Whiplash, Red Bomb

Night falls and she's out there walking the street Hiding sking to dog the blue coats on the beat The heat is on her tail tonight like never before Down on twenty seventh street where she breaks the law She bares her body to entice Another john to pay the price She earns her living on her back Her legs spread wide apart forevermore Moonlight's staring down at red bomb from above Tonight there will be no sex there'll be no lust Never doubt at any time she's worth the fee If you lay your money down then you'll agree

Once she's in your sight long legs and red hair strike your appetite Time that you lock eyes with the red bomb try her on for size You'll do what you want, take what you will cause she's no cheap thrill Hand over your cash for the right price she'll give you the gash