

24-7 Spyz, My Desire

My desire

No way - cant think

Like a one of a kind - like a thorn in my side

Too late you looked

Got eyes in the back of my head

and Im hooked

My desire to turn you out

thats how its gonna be

My desire to turn you out

Freaky feelin free

Take my mind and fly high

Above the stratosphere

its a major turn on

Black lace and leather gear

Take it from me dont wanna look

Been passed around like a good book

So you wear your wigs, I dont care

Takes a mean freak to catch a stare

Like a B-movie sex queen

Bright lips shimmer and shine

Kiss me again, again and again

Your desires divine

Repeat chorus

Pleasure paints a shade of

electric candy blues

Try these special shades on

Wild colors make move

Want praise and pleads like its no joke

Turn loose my leash so I wont choke

I can tell what you want from me

Foreplay to make a prophecy

No sign - no clue - switcharoo

Knock on wood, your rap is good

Mine is too

solo

Chorus