

Art Rush, Slow Grind

Girl, when I'm through with you
You gonna look like you walked out
In the middle of a haircut
Tousled and wet, frizzled and fine
With a nasty fringe lookin' very satisfied
You got your money's worth
It was worth the wait
Brimming with love
like you burst with hate
Cause somewhere in between love and hate
Are these urges in your spine
They're neither
They're just burned for the slow grind
They're just burned for the slow grind

Girl when I'm through with you
You'll have figured out how to get it under the tap
Although you might not need to anymore
And it might not feel the same
Grind me with your axe there honey
The big old axe you carry around
The one the boys can't take
their eyes off
As I pound you into the ground
Slow grind
Slow grind

We'll put on Tori cause
I know you like that
Grind like an organ cause
I know you too well
A'honey bring it close to my lips
Original version not the remix
I don't care how fast you say you like it
We gon' do it
We gon' do it slow

Girl, when I'm through with you
You'll forget your parents' names

Grind me with your axe there honey
The big old axe you carry around
The one the boys can't take
their eyes off
As I work you slowly barely touching
A'honey bring it close to my lips
Original version not the remix