

# Bif Naked, Funeral Of A Good Grrl

Boy I wanna get you alone.  
Cover you in chocolate, and turn off the phone.  
Damn! I think I'm losing my mind.  
What's been coming over me?

I wanna be like Pamela Lee.  
You go get the camera and I'll say cheese.  
Baby you'll be rocking my world, at the funeral of a good girl.  
Well maybe I'm going crazy, but you be the kid and I'll be the candy store.  
Take me down, baby.

Do it to me now!  
Do it to me now!  
I can't believe I just said it out loud!  
You make me wanna scream!  
And throw you to the ground!  
Do it!  
Do it to me now!

Make me be a bad little girl.  
I don't want your diamonds,  
just a necklace of pearls.  
So come on, put your lips on mine.  
Well maybe I'm going crazy, but you're the kid and I feel like the candy store. Take me down, baby

Do it to me now!  
Do it to me now!  
I can't believe I just said it out loud!  
You make me wanna scream!  
And throw you to the ground!  
Do it!  
Do it to me now!

Baby I've never been so easy,  
but you're in luck, boy.  
Something about you you makes me wanna..

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Do it to me now!  
I can't believe I just said it out loud!  
You make me wanna scream!  
And throw you to the ground!  
Do it!  
Do it to me now!