

Bif Naked, I'm Yer Peer

I'm yer peer, don't cha get it?
I'm yer peer, or else forget it
I'm yer peer, won't take my clothes off for you
You got a soundcheck well, so do I
You say you wanna party but I don't get high
You try to cop a feel--don't even try
Let me explain it to ya dude, and I don't lie
I'm not tryin g to say I'm a good two-two
Don't think I wouldn't be ready for you
But load--ont's in an hour
Whatcha think I'm gonna do
Grab my tit one more time and I'm gonna beat on you
What's the matter, boy, ever met a girl who rocks
The girls you usually meet are quite an eager lot
Why can't you face the fact that I'm one of the boys
It's these others in the front row
For whom I save my toys
Not for you, or the crew
Or the fuckin' record dudes
Grab my tit one more time and I'm gonna beat on you