

# Chris Crocker, Mind in the gutter

It's Chris Crocker  
Forgive me Father,  
for I have sinned.  
There's just something inside of me that  
I can't hold back any longer.  
Maybe the rumors are true.  
Maybe I am crazy.  
I got you thinkin' all them bad things  
I got you reachin' for them body parts  
I'm 'bout to make you do the walk of shame.  
You never thought that you would...  
Just start  
Time is tickin'  
Hearts are skippin'  
Ready to go  
Feels like my logic's lifting  
Head is spinning out of control  
You've got my body twitchin'  
Thirst is quenchin'  
Ready to go  
Crocker's off his rock  
Baby this is my show  
You've got my mind in the gutter  
When we're touchin' on each other  
Rollin' round under covers  
Blowing kisses like we're lovers  
I like the way that you taste  
When you're all up in my face  
Bodies touching, mind's corrupted  
'Cause my mind is in the gutter  
Chris Crocker's on the loose  
Are you scared yet?  
I hear the freaks come out at midnight  
I've got you working up an appetite  
Now are you sure that you should take a bite?  
(Take a bite)  
'Cause once you do then you are mine  
Tired of waiting  
Blood is racing  
Out of control  
I feel like chasing you to date me  
Is a race of it's own  
You are my property now baby  
So come fetch your bone  
I'm the Crock ya rock ya sock ya baby  
I'm in control  
You've got my mind in the gutter  
When we're touchin' on each other  
Rollin' round under covers  
Blowing kisses like we're lovers  
I like the way that you taste  
When you're all up in my face  
Bodies touching, uncorrupted  
'Cause my mind is in the gutter  
I hear your body say  
It wants more  
But your scared you'll be addicted boy  
Now make the move  
Before you lose the choice  
I've got something that you might enjoy  
You've got my mind in the gutter, baby  
You've got me so damn twisted lately  
I've lost my mind to another, baby  
I've lost my mind

Mind in the gutter