

Dead Boys, I Need Lunch

I-I don't need your company
Girls like you all come for free
I-I don't really wanna dance
Girl, I just wanna get in your pants

I-I don't wantcha to hang around
Girl I don't need ya to drag me down
Well I-I don't really wanna dance
Girl, I just wanna get in your pants

Now listen girl

You try and try
You want we're just more than friends
You cry and cry
You know i'll prick ya'in the end
Look at me that way, bitch
Your face is gonna getta punch
I said I don't need no cook girl
I need lunch

Now listen to me baby

I-you go find yourself a factory man
Girl-you were born with dishpan hands
Well I, baby, I don't need romance
You know, girl, I just wanna get in your pants

I said-I need lunch

Feed me!!