

Grace Jones, Nipple To The Bottle

Colour and warmth came into your world,
It makes me crazy,
When you don't get what you want,
You scream and you shout,
You're still a baby.
Don't give me a line,
Keep the lid on the bottle this time,
I'm still a lady,
I won't do it tonight,
I won't do it tonight,
No way baby,
I won't give in and I won't feel guilty.
Rant and rave to manipulate me,
From the nipple to the bottle,
Never satisfied,
From the nipple to the bottle,
Now the cow must die.
Power and wealth surrendering myself,
It ain't easy,
Embarassing my store by opening up my door,
When it's breezy.
You showed me your force,
Exaggerated stamina and energy,
No place for that,
No place for that,
It's not that easy.
Rant and rave to manipulate me,
From the nipple to the bottle,
Never satisfied,
From the nipple to the bottle,
Now the cow must die.
You ain't gon get it, I ain't gon give it,
You ain't gon get it, I ain't gon give it.
Colour and warmth came into your world,
It makes me crazy,
When you don't get what you want,
You scream and you shout,
You're still a lady.
Don't give me a line,
Keep the lid on the bottle this time,
I'm still a lady,
I won't do it tonight,
I won't do it tonight,
No where baby,
I won't give in and I won't feel guilty.
Rant and rave to manipulate me,
From the nipple to the bottle,
Never satisfied
From the nipple to the bottle,
Now the cow must die.
I ain't gon give it, you ain't gon get it,
If I don't give it, how you gonna get it?
I ain't gon give it, you ain't gon get it,
If I don't give it, how you gonna get it? (fade)