

Great White, She Shakes Me

(Kendall, Russell, Niven)

Look in my eyes, my pupils are shot
I'm runnin' fever
Taken to drink and whatever you've got
I can't believe it
Masquerade ace in Hollywood hair
You've got my brains fried
Watchin' you move, having you near
I just can't breath right
But, Oh! Why should we have a reason?
Why hide it! Can't fight it
No longer got control
She shakes me
She shakes me
Built to ride, a cruiser that glides
She's just a woman
The look in her eye, the sound of a sigh
She loves a warm gun
She's mine and she really gets me off
So fine and she really gets me off
She shakes me