

Jeffree Star, Straight Boys

Straight boys, where you at?
I'm a boyfriend kleptomaniac.
Straight boys, where you at?
I wanna boy with juicy lips.
Who doesn't care I don't have tits.
I wanna boy like me but hotter.
To eat me out like Jeffrey Dahmer.
Straight Boys I must confess.
Wanna get under my dress.
Give me a kiss kiss...
Give me a fist fist...
Straight boys, where you at?
I wanna hit it from the front to the back.
Straight boys, where you at?
I'm a boyfriend kleptomaniac.
I wanna boy who takes the blame.
Puttin' Ron Jeremey to shame.
I wanna boy under my sheets,
with pink stained boxer briefs.
They don't have to tell their friends...
They're getting it from both ends..
Na na na, na na na na.
Straight boys, where you at?
I wanna hit it from the front to the back.
Straight boys, where you at?
I'm a boyfriend kleptomaniac.
Straight boys, where you at?
I wanna hit it from the front to the back.
Straight boys, where you at?
I'm a boyfriend kleptomaniac.
Fuck. Me. Now.
You wanna know where the straight boys are at?
Leaving credit cards in my ass crack.
You wanna know where the straight boys are at?
Look under my bed cuz I can't keep track..
Straight boys, where you at?
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Straight boys, where you at?
Jeffree Star, egomaniac.