

# Lords Of Acid, Young Boys Go To Studio 54

Young Boys, charming and innocent  
Adolescent fun  
My toys, spectral virginity  
I wanna watch them come  
Hey boys, I'm a candybar  
A tidbit for your tongue  
Those boys with your chastity  
I wanna be your very first one  
Young boys, dressed up in leatherettes  
I wanna make 'em shine  
Come down to my special route  
Number sixty-nine  
My boy, shock me and thrill me  
You know what I desire  
You're hot, nasty and spicy  
You'll have to quench my fire

Chorus :  
Young boys, I want you to be my toys  
I'm begging you please  
Young boys, I'm down on my knees  
Young boys, I'll take you to heaven  
Boys

Young boys, soft and so kissable  
I'm waiting for their touch  
They're rough, that's why I like them  
I wanna taste their fudge  
Horny boys, youthful and healthy  
Lovegun never stops  
They come, it's unbelievable  
Squeeze you till you drop  
Young boys, part of a family  
It's me that you can trust  
Right now, give me physically  
A boy to dim my lust  
Their dads don't like it  
They wan't me to themselves  
Sweet boys, tasty and horny  
I'll peel away their shell