

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