

Machine Gun Fellatio, Drugsex

Like punch drunk fighters, we stumble through the streets
Kissin' in the hallways

We're strippin' and we're slidin', we're fallin' to our knees
Wrestlin' through the doorway

Drug sex - We bump and we grind
Drug sex - We lost track of time
And you never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up
Drug sex - I can't believe I'm still up

I could be hungry in another life
If I could stand up baby, I would make you my wife

I thought I saw heaven, there was bright white light
It was only 7/11 on a Saturday night

Drug sex - We bump and we grind
Drug sex - We lost track of time
And you never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up
Drug sex - I can't believe we're still up

Drug sex
Come here, boy!
Drug sex
Come here, boy!
Drug sex
Come here, boy!
Drug sex
Drug sex
Drug sex
You never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up
Drug sex - I can't believe you're still up

You're a little white lie, you're a handful of truth
You're a funky misdemeanor, you're a mis-spent youth

I want one of them, I want one of those
I'd name specific items but I need another dose

Drug sex - We bump and we grind
Drug sex - We lost track of time
And you never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up
Drug sex - I can't believe it's still up

Had my drugs and I want more drugs
Had my drugs and I want more drugs
Drug sex
Had my drugs and I want more drugs
Had my drugs and I want more drugs
Had my drugs and I want more drugs
Had my drugs and I want more drugs
Drug sex
Get me closer to the honeypot
Get me closer to the honeypot
Get me closer to the honeypot
Get me closer to the honeypot
Drug sex
Get me closer to the honeypot
Get me closer to the honeypot
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Get me closer to the honeypot
Get me closer to the honeypot
Drug sex