

My Surface, Hit To A Bore

She hits the street like an overpaid starlet
If you are weak, you'll be surely her target
She's a kiler - she's got what it takes
She's a sweat teaser, loves dance on the table
Don't try to please her, cause I know she'd be able
To kill ya - you'd better forsake

She's got to hide from no one
She's got to run from no one
She's got to fear no one but me

She's the woman that's so hard to handle
But you forget when she lights up your candle
Well, she's high class, she knows where it's at
She's a queen of female attraction
Between her legs you learn all about action
But she's my class - and she ain't no drag

It's only one step from a hit to a bore
One day you're the queen and the next you're a whore
It's only one step from a hit to a bore
One day you're the queen and the next you're a whore

Wshe never stays she just brings pleasure for hours
Maybe she's afraid she might be devoured
By your love - so please let her go
She's got her prize and she know ehat she's taking
What else could she do when our children are waiting
For her love - she's got to get home