

# 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