Nanowar, The Number Of The Bitch

Forgive me, oh mum and dad
For the telecom sent the bill with wrath,
But I believed that the call was short
Let him who hasn't a girlfriend
Go and call the number of the bitch
Even if it is an expensive number, this number is 166 166 166

I was alone, I took the phone,
I needed time to think the number I saw on tv
Who did I hear! can I believe
A pack of horny lesbians howling back at me
I've always thought, I've always dreamed
Of magic whores to come and perform sodomy
'Cos in my dreams, it's always there
One dirty slut who takes my dick orgasming to despair

Night was black and I wanted to fuck I've passed all night to see, Rocco's films on tv In Netherlands the whores are close at hand But in Italy, they're pretty hard to see

166 the number of the bitch Hot chat line is going on tonight

You can go on, 'till the end of the road You just have to be aware, shemales who hide out there In the night, cars' lights are flashing bright Bitch-hunting has begun, sexual work is done!

166 the number of the bitch30 euro the price for you and me

Pigs and gays, and everyone who says " I am too arrapate, to stop to masturbate" Take the phone, order some whores at home They come to... make it rise and melt it down like ice

166 the number of the bitch 144 the number of the whore

To a sexy shop, I will return
And I will get more videos and hotter stuff of porn
I have the programs on pay TV
I have the hands to make libido take its course