Plasmatics, Sex Junkie

This is for all you that don't get enough. It's called "Sex Junkie"

You live your life just to let yourself go You are the lowest, the lowest of low Beg for me, crawl for me, down on your knees You're a sex junkie, you'll do as I please

Harder faster. Harder faster, harder faster

Secrets of lust that you keep in your mind Victims like you are so easy to find First name is dirt, and your last name is sleaze You're a sex junkie, you'll do as I please

Harder faster. Harder faster, harder faster

Horny ideas, they just clog up your brain Destruction vice, or you'll just go insane Degrading darkness, you live just for these You're a sex junkie, you'll do as I please.

Harder faster. Harder faster, harder faster

Two hundred million bodies sold, you come walking through the night Your flesh is hot, you cringe with fright You perspire, through your clothes Your thing it grows, and grows, and grows Sex hormones drop out of the sky Millions orgasm, until they die Squirming flesh, you beg for more You live for sex, there is no more

Eat me