

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