

Rob Mills, Inviting

You like to play with yourself
Don't wanna share your toys
Now they sit on the shelf
You're hangin' with the boys
Dirty girl on your own
Your momma called again, when are you coming home

Don't like to wear underwear
You're body hugging me
With your eyes, watch me stare
You got me buggin' out
Dirty girl on the town
Your momma called again, when are you coming round

CHORUS:

Don't want to spend a lifetime wasted
The world you're in is so exciting
You're inviting me to come

So here we sit in your room
I'm staring at the walls
As your clothes hit the floor
Don't know where to look at all
Dirty girl in my face
My head is spinning out, I'm all over the place

CHORUS

You're independently evolved
And I wasn't expecting this at all

So here we sit, all alone
Just hangin' in your room
Call my name, make me come

CHORUS