## Scream Club, And You Belong

And you belong to me And you belong And you belong And you belong to me And you belong And you belong

I wake in the morning, take off your britches Dress you like a French maid and watch you do the dishes Girl, you look delicious, let me snap some pictures Better yet lemme grab the video camera You are professional, so far from the amateur You know what you're doin', you know what I like And you know that talking dirty surely gets me excited Like when I ask you who's my bitch, Baby girl I gots to know who I am fuckin' with Like do you need it Do you deserve it Then get on your knees and prove that you worth it Work it girl, like you makin' a livin Gotta make me believe you can take what I'm givin Cuz when push comes to shove I love the attention And really tell me what's wrong with that I know how to bottom out when I want it from the back

Cuz I'm a switch hitter, a go getter
Oh so sweet that you creeps get bitter
But I got a good thing that does me right
So if you wanna know what it's like
It's like an overall tan
Or money in my hand
Or the first time I could finally do a head stand
It's like an A plus after a long study

Didn't know things could ever be this lovely
This must be why people go nuts
Ditch all their friends and then say so what
I'm just kidding but for real
No words could express how you make me feel inside
I wanted to hide at first,
I thought man, love only hurts I'm cursed
But you reversed this bad attitude and I'm not sad anymore
Not since you've been my lover, now I only get nasty under the covers
There.s no other, no reason, no desire,

This is not the Doors but you sure light my fire
Now I burn for you like a pyromaniac
We engaged in conversation
And your gaze became a trap
Like a maze without a map or like days without a nap
I was tired with the dire need to find something inspiring
And there you were standing there
Like the answer to my prayers
And there you were standing there
Like the answer

I'm yours and you can do what you want with me, honestly Putty in your hands I am Shake me, take me, have me, hold me (x2)

If you ain't on my mind then check my pulse I like the way we communicate as adults But wrestle like we was a couple of kids When I pin you on the ground and tickle your ribs

And you slap my face and I slap your booty
We can get dressed up and go out to the movies
And I can pretend to be the feminine one
Get all dolled up in stocking hose with the run
Cuz it's the more whorish, the more fun
Getting slutted out to the maximum
And you can be the greaser with the heart of gold
Give me your jacket when the weather gets cold
Take me out to dinner in the middle of the night
Waitress wanna know "are you feeling alright?"

Cuz you try to order, but you're barely able
Cuz you're feeling my handiwork underneath the table
Now you say baby, I'm in the mood
To test out your sexual aptitude
No fantasy, now you a tutor
Let's put a little truth in the schoolhouse rumors
You older, probly wiser
But you can't keep your hands off my three ring binder
Following me to class to ask if I wanna go with you to the homecoming dance (sure)
And telling me things like I stole your heart
Even though we're three grades apart
Always leaving notes inside my locker
So today after school I'm'a break you off properly (uh-huh)
Just wait until three (for what)
And then you'll see

I'm yours and you can do what you want with me, honestly Putty in your hands I am Shake me, take me, have me, hold me (x2)

And now people could wonder who do we think we are if they knew We stayed up late to talk about how great we are As a couple we must be the perfect blend Cuz we go together like multivitamins Or obsession to frustration Microwavable burritos to gas stations Homeless to "will work for food" signs Or a lack of education to a welfare line Unprotected sex to STDs I relate to you can you relate to me?

In this crazy world we got each other
But if nothing else you got yourself
But somebody like you's probly good for my health
My own personal private slice of heaven
Depend on me and I won't leave you guessin'
No stressing, only minimal drama
One day soon I'll introduce you to momma and dad
So I can show you off
As the only thing that stands between me and lost
And all it cost was a nominal fee of due respect and honesty
Why would I ever wanna flee from this anomaly?
I wouldn't (uh-uh)

I'm yours and you can do what you want with me, honestly Putty in your hands I am
Shake me, take me, have me, hold me (x5)
(last 2 times with this in background:)
And you belong to me
And you belong, and you belong (x4)