Slade, Night Starvation

Satisfaction guaranteed, if I can get my way Satisfaction yes indeed, there's nothing more to say

Only that boys will be boys and they rise to the occasion Girls lovely girls, wanna stop your night starvation

I wanna feel em (they like it)
I wanna squeeze em (you like it)
I wanna hold em (we want it)
More oh yeah
I wanna touch em (they like it)
I wanna squeeze em (you like it)
I wanna hug em (we want it)
More oh yeah

Interaction guaranteed - a fire down below They may be called the weaker sex, the female dynamo Only that boys will be boys and they're out to kill the passion Girls lovely girls, always wanna be in fashion

I wanna feel em (they like it)
I wanna squeeze em (you like it)
I wanna hug em (we want it)
More oh yeah
I wanna touch em (they like it)
I wanna feel em (you like it)
I wanna hold em (we want it)
More and more

L-I-lazy lovers ain't no use, you end up needing more. You had a hard day's no excuse, We've heard it all before. Boys will be boys, whistling and shouting at them. Girls luvverly girls, oh what would we do without them?

I wanna feel em (they like it)
I wanna squeeze em (you like it)
I wanna hold em (we want it)
More oh yeah
I wanna touch em (they like it) ohh uh uh
I wanna feel em (you like it) ohh uh uh
I wanna hug em (we want it)
More and more

I wanna touch em, hold em, squeeze em, feel em Kiss em, tease em, love em, hug em Ooooooooooo! More and more and more. I wanna hug em, tease em, squeeze em, hold em Touch em, squeeze em, feel em, rough em Ooooooooooo! More and more and more And more and more and more