

Stijn, Sexjunkie

When I am alone in my room
trying to configure-8
all the things you do & all the shit you-8
I just don't get it
You see, I don't regret it
But I just don't get it

Sexjunkie's in the place

While I'm in my spacelab
twisting all these knobs
There's just one thing on my mind
It ain't that money
It ain't them cars
It ain't the bullshit y'all talk
in them backdoorpeople-bars
It's just the pure S-E-X now baby

Sexjunkie's in the place

It doesn't matter what sex or race
You see sexjunkie is in the place
I'm a do ya with that lovely face
And then I'll show ya
About the love in the place
You see sexjunkie is in the place

Sexjunkie's in the place