

# Mind In The Gutter

Chris Crocker

It's Chris Crocker  
Forgive me father for I have sinned  
Theres just something inside of me  
That I can't hold back any longer  
Maybe the rumors are true  
Maybe I am crazy

I've got you thinking all them bad things  
I've got you reaching for them body parts  
I'm about to make you do the walk of shame  
You never thought that you would fuck a star

Time is ticking  
Hearts are skipping  
Ready to blow

Feel like my logic's missing  
Head is spinning  
Out of control

You've got my body twitching  
Thirst is quenching  
Ready to go

Crocker's off his rocker, baby, this is my show

You've got my mind in the gutter  
When we're touching on each other  
Rolling round under covers  
Blowing kisses like we're lovers

I like the way that you taste  
When you're all up in my face  
Bodies touching, minds corrupted  
'Cause my mind is in the gutter

Chris Crocker's on the loose  
Are you scared yet?

I hear the freaks come out at midnight  
I've got you working up an appetite  
Now are you sure that you should take a bite  
'Cause once you do, then you are mine

Tired of waiting  
Blood is racing  
Out on patrol  
I feel like chasing you to date me  
Is a race of its own  
You are my property now baby  
So come fetch your bone

I'mma Crock ya Sock ya Rock ya, baby  
I'm in control

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'Cause my mind is in the gutter

You've got my mind in the gutter, baby  
You've got me so damn twisted lately  
I've lost my life to another, baby  
I lost my mind.. Mind in the gutter