Twist And Shout

Ima Robot

Oooooooh, baby gimme sex Gimme some lust Gimme some disdain Gimme your anger Gimme disgust Gimme your Prit-tay I'll buy you everything, but give me your word You'll throw in this pain for FREE What's happening to me? I'm crazier now then I've ever been CHORUS What's holding you down, HEY What's keeping you on the ground? I'm floating away, HEY HEY uh, You make me Twist and Sh-sh-sh-sh-sh-shouuuut Twist and shout x3 You've got the sickness, and I'm diseased Let's get jigg-ay It's hot hot in the summer of blood So you're on fire Sharpen my fangs, seekin' some game in this cit-ay Well don't walk that walk unless you talk that talk I don't give a fucckk man Fame is like a gun without a name

CHORUS

I'm crazier now then I've ever been