

Top Drawer

Man Man

You need a haircut
You need a shoeshine
You need aristocratic
Glow-in-the dark erotic magnet

I know

You need a moped
Half-boy, half-hostess
You need a black cadillac
So death can drive him or ride in the back

I know

I am a smoke fire
Scared of holy water
People claim I'm possessed by the devil
But mama, I know I'm possessed by your daughter

I know
I've been told
I am dancing through

I am the top dog, top dog
Hot dog, hot dog
I am the top dog, top dog
Hot dog, hot dog

You need new body
You need a new latte
You need the lingering scent
Of holiday men doing hot pilate

I know

You cried "Wet cement!"
You love accidents
You wonder where the true love went
'Cause a breeder in your bed don't butter your bread

I know

I am a smoke fire
Scared of holy water
People claim I'm possessed by your daughter
But mama, I know I'm possessed by a problem

I know
I've been told
I'm passing through

I am the top dog, top dog
Hot dog, hot dog
I am the top dog, top dog
Hot dog, hot dog

I know

I've been told
I'm passing through

I am the top dog, top dog
Hot dog, hot dog
I am the