

## Mrs. Minister

Unleashed

You preach your message of moral high  
Heaven knows how you must lie  
A sound Christian life, how sad  
So restrained, but you need it so bad

Mrs. Minister, so prude and upper glass  
Mrs. Minister, the night comes  
And you're switching fast  
Mrs. Minister, becomes the dildo queen  
Mrs. Minister, you jam it up  
Then suck it clean

Born rich, of high society  
Will respected for all to see  
Cannot mix with the working man  
Oh so proud, but you need it so bad

Mrs. Minister, so prude and upper glass  
Mrs. Minister, the night comes  
And you're switching fast  
Mrs. Minister, becomes the dildo queen  
Mrs. Minister, you jam it up  
Then suck it clean