My desire
No way - can't think
Like a one of a kind - like a thorn in my side
Too late you looked
Got eyes in the back of my head
and I'm hooked

My desire to turn you out that's how its gonna be My desire to turn you out Freaky feelin free

Take my mind and fly high
Above the stratosphere
its a major turn on
Black lace and leather gear
Take it from me don't want to look
Been passed around like a good book
So you wear your wigs, I don't care
Takes a mean freak to catch a stare
Like a be -movie sex queen
Bright lips shimmer and shine
Kiss me again, again and again
Your desires divine

Pleasure paints a shade of electric candy blues
Try these special shades on
Wild colors make move
Want praise and pleads like its no joke
Turn loose my leash so I won't choke
I can tell what you want from me
Foreplay to make a prophecy
No sign - no clue - switcharoo
Knock on wood, your rap is good
Mine is too