

I Wanna Be Your Sucker

Betty Blowtorch

Latin lover, sucker surprise
Look into my hungry eyes
I'll be your candy, your special treat
My love for you is bittersweet
First you want me and then you don't
Then you call me on the telephone
Mixed messages everyday
Why can't I keep away

I'm your sucker, sucker
I wanna be your sucker
I'm your sucker, sucker
I wanna be your sucker

I don't mind that you're fooling around
With every slut in town
You call me up at a quarter to two
Fucked up with no one to do
You say you want me, but you know you're lying
That's okay cause you won't hear me crying

Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall
I am your booty call

I'm you sucker, sucker
I wanna be your sucker
I'm your sucker, sucker
I wanna be your sucker

You know you want me, motherfucker!

My friends tell me I'm a fool
And to stay away from you
I tried, I did my best
I guess I'm like the rest

I'm your sucker, sucker
I wanna be your sucker
I'm your sucker, sucker
I wanna be your sucker

I wanna be your, I wanna be your
I wanna be your sucker
I wanna be your, I wanna be your
I wanna be your sucker

Lick me