

How Naked Are We Going To Get?

Blow

how naked?
oh, how naked?
how naked are we going to get? yeah,

how naked?
oh, how naked?
how naked are we going to get?

on beyond the cop shop
on the gaze that they caught from the gait of their
walk
on past the call of the ass that you heard in the club
with the curve of the bump-bump

how naked?
oh, how naked?
how naked are we going to get? yeah, yeah.

how naked, oh how naked?
how naked are we going to get?

on beyond the bootstraps down
and the pants pulled off
'cause the chafe of the cloth
on beyond the summerset pout
that you place on their mouth
with a thought of the south

how naked,
oh how naked?
how naked are we going to get? yeah,

how naked,
oh how naked?
how naked are we going to get?

when they ask you
how you want it,
will your clear heart bear down upon it?
will they notice the scars
that run up your side
will they care about the wars that you fought in the
night?
will there be room in their bed
for how terribly white you become
when you finally arrive?

on a scale of 1-10
we're gonna revise
how naked is...

when christian cries
and pours out to the side
will you remember the route to your heart
from her thighs
oh, what's in there once we get it off?
it's risky here where we take it off

will i still recognize you once your face is off?