How Naked Are We Going To Get?

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

Blow

will i still recognize you once your face is off?