Got your stretchy pants and that skin tight top And the boot ends on your feet And the devil and the angel on my shoulder agree It's imperative that we meet

I play keys in the band and I sing a little I'm a golf ball hidden machine

But baby I'm not jokin' If you see me smoking

I'm on fire
And I hope that you feel the same
Whatever you want me to say I'll say it
In order to get you to stay

I've been hoping
That something can be arranged
Whatever you want me to say I'll say it
In order to get you to stay

And how 'bout your friend?

Now we're dancing, you're a beast
And you're smelling like strawberry peach
Then you dip it down
And you spin it around
'Cause you know I'm watching
And you back me up against the wall

Baby, I'm not joking
If you see me smoking

I'm on fire
And I hope that you feel the same
Whatever you want me to say I'll say it
In order to get you to stay

I've been hoping
That something can be arranged
Whatever you want me to say I'll say it
In order to get you to stay

Nice! Skeet a little lower now