Girl, I wanna die in yer arms tonight I really don't care about the wrong or right The fruit is forbidden but it's sweet and it's ripe I think I'm gonna pick me some and take me a bite

Baby girl, looks so good, she walks so mean Got a vicious little sway, I think she's semi-obscene She'll pick your bones clean, oh, my God, she's so fine She's sweeter than the dew out on the grapes on the vine

I'ma pick her, I'ma squeeze her, I'ma make me some wine I'ma drink her till I'm a crazy, I'ma drink till I'm blind I'ma touch her so good, I'ma treat her so fine I'm gonna make love to her soul, I'm gonna fuck all with her mi nd

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Baby girl, acts so proper, like daddy's little daughter A wolf in sheep's clothing, leading lambs out to the slaughter She's looking so young, she's smelling so pretty She's a junkie on a binge and her drug is the city

She's a vicious little bitty, attitude is shitty

If I get my way she's probably gonna come home with me

Talk ain't good for nothing, eyes are made for crying

Bombs are made for dropping, girl, yer arms were made for dying

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Girl, I wanna die in yer arms tonight I really don't care about the wrong or right The fruit is forbidden but it's sweet and it's ripe I think I'm gonna pick me some and take me a bite

Die in yer arms tonight Care about the wrong or right Forbidden but it's sweet and it's ripe Pick me some and take me a bite