

## Dog

Gene Simmons

That's right  
You know I kinda love ya (yeah)  
All the way to the bitter end  
Because you're breaking my balls  
You're making me crawl  
On all fours again (Aw)

Yeah  
I like it rough (Ha-ha)  
You know I like that rough stuff

I don't need your affection  
Let me shake and lift a leg (yeah)  
Your eyes are a-gog  
I'll bark like a dog  
And let's roll in bed

Yeah  
I like it  
Aw-aw

And when I take your body  
So help me God  
We go all night long  
Let me tie you up  
And you make me bark like a dog (yeah)

Huh-huh  
And you say, "what big eyes you have"  
And I say, "better to see you with" (hmmm)  
And you say, "what big arms you have"  
And I say, "the better to hold you with"  
And you say, "that's a big tongue you've got"  
And I say, "the better to eat you with my dear" (Ha-ha-ha)

I like it  
Aw  
Yeah  
Aw  
Again and again and again  
Ow ow ow