High Voltage Queen

I was checking out the Ritz hotel, in the middle of a Paris aft ernoon My baby nude, my baby sweet, my baby got a perfect ass Electric lips on endless legs, chaotic fury on breathless heels My baby goddess is the reign of high voltage queens A kamikaze body that blows up sex in your dream Satan's daughter kills with the perfume of her moves As she walks through the lobby turning man's eyes into steam The lady is nude, damn! The model is real. She turns me on, she turns you on. She turns every single fucki ng life form on She doesn't care of your control. She doesn't give a fuck of yo ur smart rock'n roll You wanna try? Try me and die? Give me some love. Yes show me w hat you've got I've got it all. When nothing hides. I wanna try And while her chest so synchronized with the flying of her mane She keeps going her machinegunning with her style... a hurricane Now let them shake and shake for me and shake it yes, yes shake it only

My baby nude, my baby streaks, my baby with her perfect ass She turns me on, she turns you on. She turns every single fucki ng life form on She doesn't care of your control. She doesn't give a fuck of yo ur smart silicon