Guns N' Roses

You wan'da step into my world It's a socio psychotic state of bliss You've been delayed in the real world How many times have you hit and missed?

You cat-scan shows dis figuration
I wanna laugh myself to death
With a misfired synapse with a bent configuration
I'll hold the line while you gasp for breath

You wanna talk to me (So talk to me)
You wanna talk to me (So talk to me)
You wanna talk to me (So talk to me)

You wanna talk to me
(So talk to me)
You wanna talk to me
(You don't understand your sex)
You wanna talk to me
(You ain't been mind fucked yet)

Let's do it, let's do it, let's do it (Oh my distorted smile)

Guess what I'm doing now