

## Sons And Lovers

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Got to have to make you see  
There's certain thing and needs to be  
I need a father must be wild  
Need you to take me like a child  
I want to be your wettest dream  
Tease your body 'till you scream  
Bite you lick you like ice-cream  
Scare you dare you be obscene

I want to be an animal  
I want to be a lover  
I want to be a little girl  
I want to be a mother

How about it brother  
Do you want a mother  
Do you want a lover, a lover, a lover like me

To be your nurse all that and worse  
Then be your whore break down the door  
I'll be patient to the cause  
Fell the the pulse and then we'll pause  
And if you're sure I crave for more  
That's when you come I'll up and run  
Femme Fatale, then animal, sister, lover, tomboy, brother

I want to be an animal  
I want to be a lover  
I want to be a little girl  
I want to be a mother

Bounce me upon your knee  
Place your head below the bedclothes