I think you're sexy when all of your clothes are oh-oh-on It's like I get you when all of your words are wro-wro-ong We don't need money it's not what gets us alo-o-ong We get along Yeah, we keep moving o-o-on

And we dance And we cry And we love Till we die

I came to my senses one day I said hey hey I think you cute I wants ta make you my baby Sexy, funny, who needs money When you wanna fuck like a buncha bunnies I think you cute I wants ta make you my baby

I like to dance around in my underwear when I'm home You like to sing in the mirror when you think you're alone Oh yeah you're different and you're crazy And you're not a clone You ain't a clone You ain't a mindless dro-o-one

And we dance And we cry And we love Till we die

I came to my senses one day I said hey hey I think you cute I wants ta make you my baby

Sexy, funny, who needs money
When you wanna fuck like a buncha bunnies
I think you cute I wants ta make you my baby

I can be your senses
See the music,
Hear the dance
And when we touch
Lights will flash and titans will clash

And we dance And we cry And we love Till we die

(Work) I came to my senses one day I said hey hey
I think you cute I wants ta make you my baby
Sexy, funny, who needs money
When you wanna fuck like a buncha bunnies
I think you cute I wants ta make you my baby

Work work work (Eh)

I came to my senses one day I said hey hey I think you cute I wants ta make you my baby

Sexy, funny, who needs money
When you wanna (bark) like a buncha bunnies
I think you cute I wants ta make you my baby

You betta be dancing Fucking like a buncha bunnies You betta be dancing