

Fits Like a Glove

Kiss

Ain't a cardinal sin, baby let me in
Girl I'm gonna treat you right
Well goodness sakes, my snake's alive
And it's ready to bite

Hornet's nest, lay me down to rest
Ooh, I wanna shed my skin
I got the urge to merge, you're cold as ice
Baby won't you let me in

Night scenes, wet dreams
Enough to make you drool
And fire, fire
Fire for the fuel

Don't like to dress, talk too good
But I found my queen
Not too clean, know what I like
If you know what I mean

Baby, baby
Guess you win the prize
Maybe, baby
Where the sun never shines

And this must be love
Fits like a glove
Well it must be love, it must be love
Fits like a glove, fits like a glove

Feel the heat, driver's seat
My blessing is my curse
Think I'm gonna burst
A-gonna burst, a gonna burst

Night scenes, wet dreams
Enough to make you drool
And fire, fire
Fire for the fuel

Ooh baby, babe,
Fits like a glove
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah
Fits like a glove, fits like a glove, ow

'Cause when I go through her
It's just like a
A hot knife
Through butter, ooh yeah

Baby, baby
Guess you win the prize
Maybe, baby
Where the sun never shines

Yeah
Fits like a glove

Well it must be love, it must be love
Fits like a glove

Ooh yeah
Fits like a glove
Well it must be love, it must be love
Fits like a glove, fits like a glove