

## Drugsex

## Machine Gun Fellatio

Like punch drunk fighters  
We stumble through the streets  
Kissing in the hallways

We're stripping and we're sliding  
And we're falling to our knees  
Wrestling through the doorway

Drugsex, we bump and we grind  
Drugsex, we lost track of time  
And you never fucking done it  
Till you done it fucked up  
Drugsex, I can't believe I'm still up

I could be hungry in another life  
If I could stand up baby  
I would make you my wife

I thought I saw heaven  
There was bright white light  
It was only 7/11 on a Saturday night

Drugsex, we bump and we grind  
Drugsex, we lost track of time  
And you never fucking done it  
Till you done it fucked up  
Drugsex, I can't believe you're still up

You're a little white lie  
You're a handful of truth  
You're a funky misdemeanor  
You're a miss-spent youth

I want one of them  
I want one of those  
I'd name specific items  
But I need another dose

Drugsex, we bump and we grind  
Drugsex, we lost track of time  
And you never fucking done it  
Till you done it fucked up  
Drugsex, I can't believe it's still up

Had my drugs and I want more drugs  
Had my drugs and I want more drugs  
Drug sex

Had my drugs and I want more drugs  
Drug sex  
Get me closer to the honeypot  
Drug sex  
Get me closer to the honeypot  
Drug sex