

Little Cutie

Machine Gun Fellatio

Hey there little cutie, you're a beauty,
you look like fun to hang around.
Hey there little cutie, don't be moody, don't be moody,
take my hand, we're going out.
And I'd find myself if I knew where myself left me,
and I feel like ringin' all your bells.
And I'd find myself if I knew where myself left me,
and I feel like ringin' all your bells.
Grab yourself a somethin',
somethin' simple, somethin' easy easy.
Hey there little cutie, let's get nudey.