Masters of Reality

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Baby don't you be so put off
Don't go putting your tail up like that
Cause I take it
Like there's somethin' goin' on
Like somethin' goin' on in the middle of the night (yeah)

Lookin' at your legs
Lookin' at your eyes
Looking at your heart
Lookin' real fine
Baby, I'm just lookin to get right

I let dollar bills
Slip right from my hands
Let the wind blow
Got no reason to stop
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