

I wanna know you  
I wanna touch you  
I wanna show you  
How much I love you

I wanna kiss you  
I wanna pet you  
I wanna squeeze you  
So glad I met you

Should I hold, or run away from you?  
I just can't decide.  
It's getting old  
And if you had a clue  
Some day you'll realize

Some times I'm prone to violence  
It's in my chemistry  
I was so sweet and shy once  
But now it seems to me that I...  
I will fuck you up.

I'll fuck you up.  
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo.

I wanna keep you.  
I wanna eat you  
And when I bite you,  
I wanna chew you.

And should I hold, or run away from you?  
I just can't decide.  
It's getting old  
And if you had a clue  
Some day you'll realize

Sometimes I'm prone to violence  
It's in my chemistry  
I was so sweet and shy once  
But now it seems to be that I...  
I will fuck you up.

I'll fuck you up.  
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo,  
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo,  
Doo doo doo, doo doo doo doo

I wanna keep you  
I wanna eat you  
And when I bite you  
(It's getting old) I wanna chew you. (And if you had a  
clue)