

## Merciless

Mr. Big

Shake the waist, you got to love that taste and  
Smell the rain, what a shame to let her get away  
Tie me down to the race-car tracks  
Smack dab in the middle of lover's lane  
Zip the lipstick on like BBQ sauce  
Painted lady, got to slip into something that's comfortable  
Hey.. you can look but you better not touch  
Shut down the motors, pull back in the clutch

R: That strut is merciless  
Oh, oh only one word to define it  
Merciless oh, oh I can't deny  
That strut is merciless  
Worth the weight in double trouble  
Merciless oh, oh strut your stuff

What's your pick-up line, I bet ya tell her she's fine  
If that don't work, don't you pack your suitcase up tonight  
Don't give up, here comes a big surprise  
It's more than enough to keep me satisfied

Crack the whip, baby, twist your hips  
I do as I see fit, love to lick your lips a little bit  
You can run, but you better not hide  
There goes the dream into the lights

R:

The last thing I remember  
After that hard slap in the face  
I was lying there thinkin'  
As she turned and walked away...Merciless

R: