Vanilla

Pansy Division

I'll do you sexual favors But I'm not into those sexual flavors Sometimes I wish I was braver I'm vanilla I know about ropes and whips Handcuffs and nipple clips That's something I'm gonna skip I'm vanilla If I really get into you Maybe I'll sing a different tune But i'm timid, I'm telling you I'm vanilla People should do in bed Whatever pops into their heads But talk to me before planning ahead It's gotta be mutual So you're into discipline It turns you on the more I sting You're liberal, but fantasize right-wing I'm vanilla You'd like some skinhead boy To be your bootlickin' bedroom toy That's fine if it brings you joy I'm vanilla I'm happy to fantasize Do whatever might arise But even though I like surprises I'm vanilla You know I'll never be As kinky as you want me to be If that's not enough variety Tie someone else to your bedpost