

Just one touch
That's enough
And it's like pushing comes to shove
I think you like this way too much
I think you're way fucked up
Four hands fight
Two hands tied
One wrong never felt so right
You don't wanna make me blush
You want me unconscious

I scream bloody murder
Why don't you call me something dirtier?
Never thought this harmless crush
Could be so dangerous

Trading looks
Back and forth
You just make me want it more
I know soon we'll be trading blows
Getting on all fours and tearing of clothes

I can't believe this is happening
You knock the wind right out of me
You don't wanna make me blush
You want me unconscious

Just take me down
Come on, put me to the ground
Yeah, I want it now
Get on top of me
I can't stop thinking of
Pummeling you
For another full minute or two
When i get, when I get next to you

Ahhh...
Geronimo!

I can't stop thinking of
Pummeling you
For another full minute or two
When I get, when i get next to you
Come on, I want you to
Take me down
Come on, put me to the ground
Yeah, I want it now
Jump on top of me

Ahhh...
Geronimo!