

Give It to Me Baby

The Adicts

You got the guns and the gongs
And the whips you're the bomb
You got everything I need
You are trouble yes indeed
You got the chains and the hooks
Oh those curves what a look
You got everything I crave,
take me I'm your slave
Oh, oh you got me going
Give it to me baby I'm addicted to you
You aphrodisiac
You make me maniac
That luscious style
Sure does drive me wild
You got the slaps and the tickles
That really make me trickle
You fire up my desire
My hunger can't be higher