

She walked out of a shady motel
Into the arms of a sugar daddy
She'd been having a good time
Oh but she loved her daddy madly

She said daddy what can I do
I want to spend my time making love to you
But daddy had to run hit and run
Now he's gone

S&m

This customer was shady he kept a rubber hose
He liked to beat the ladies
There's nothing wrong with that I suppose
"yes there is,"

He made them want to shout, "ouch"
But this time you better watch out
He kicked her oh and he beat her
And he whipped her

S&m

He beat her black and blue

He just liked the violence said it made him tough
He just liked the violence said she couldn't get enough
Couldn't get enough
Smack

S&m

He beat her like a drum

This fetish could be foolish
It could lead to something dangerously wreckless
To hold your lover helpless
Could lead to something called a mess

Unless you like to be tacky
And kinky, sleazy and slinky
To make them wanna shout, "ouch"
Fight back and scratch out

S&m

Do it again