

# Machine Gun

## Warrant

Well, the first time that I saw you  
I could not speak a word  
My tongue was tied in giant knots  
And I felt so disturbed

At the feeling rushing through me  
The heat inside my veins  
At the way my nerve ends tingle  
Every time you call my name

I've got a lust ignited fever  
And I can't put out the flame

Next time that I saw you  
I felt so at ease  
You had a languid disposition  
I had an willingness to please

And your candy apple red lips  
Full of violets and sex  
Had me harder than a coal train  
Had my collar wringing wet burn  
But I'm not finished yet

My heart is pounding like a big bass drum  
Excited at the thought I might get me some  
Lick it off my fingers  
Taste it on my tongue  
Love you little baby like a machine gun

You're a symphony of elegance  
A masterpiece of grace  
And animated work of art  
Who's acquired a taste

For the flesh of weaker lovers  
Lie down on their backs  
To be ridden at your leisure  
And be taken off like hats

I'm not here for you to walk on  
And I'm not your welcome mat

My heart is pounding like a big bass drum  
Excited at the thought I might get me some  
Lick it off my fingers  
Taste it on my tongue  
Love you little baby like a machine gun

A machine gun, yeah

The first time that I saw you  
I could not speak a word  
My tongue was tied in giant knots  
And I felt so disturbed

At the feeling rushing through me

The heat inside my veins  
At the way my nerve ends tingle  
Every time you call my name

I've got a lust ignited fever  
And I can't put out the flame

My heart is pounding like a big bass drum  
Excited at the thought I might get me some  
Lick it off my fingers  
Taste it on my tongue  
Love you little baby like a machine gun

Ma-ma-ma-machine gun

Machine