









KEEP CLEAN

relax, Don't do it
When you wanna suck to it
Relax, don't do it
When you wanna come
relax, Don't do it
When you wanna suck to it
Relax, when you wanna come

Come to me for answers Well, where do we start? Mind and body join Manifest this art Fantasies and toys for the dirty mind Rampant with depravity shocked what you find Is there an elixir or some magical potion? Perhaps you're applying some enhancing lotion Compounded ingredients essential to serve Get over the hump if you lost your nerve Coming from above there's no time to duck Call it tough love from the ultimate fuck Know essence of freak by complete immersion Blocking out reality succumb to perversion Go on and take my hand to know what I mesn Can't really be believed til it's been seen

You gotta be clean before you can keep clean You gotta be clean before you can keep clean You gotta be clean before you can keep clean You gotta be clean before you can keep clean Who wanna be clean?

Clean is just a state of mind that's best kept dirty (x6) Wanna know the reason why? I'll give you Thirty

Nine
One for each lash
Stations of the cross

You can call me dirty
Say I'm up to no good
Tell me keep clean
If you think that I should
Or you just shut up and we can all

relax, Don't do it
When you wanna suck to it
Relax, don't do it
When you wanna come
relax, Don't do it
When you wanna suck to it
Relax, when you wanna come

You got to be clean before you can keep clean

you can keep it clean but your never gonna come
Try to keep clean but you're coming undone
You gotta be clean or you'll die like His son
you can keep it clean but your never gonna
come





AMORAL INVENTORY

Beneath the earth what is that sounding more and more it keeps on pounding

Thought he'd met his one and only Want no more, alors, adore But she found him tiresome a dreadful bore Snore and snore

Pulled him down right to the floor Like he had never had before Commemorated by the place where the orifice had tore

In the end he did believe
In the garden with his eve
But the little naughty fibber
Question Adam did you rib her?
Self deception inflicts pain
Only serves to arouse Cain
All the rules go down the drain
That's the oral of the story



She insisted that don't count
Never does if he don't mount
Furthermore was he not she
Penetrated digitally
Trapped and bound and forced to dine
Inconsequential sixty nine
All these factors in assessing an amoral inventory
And that 's the oral of the story

She had only become cheaper
On the day she met the reaper
Please she said just one more spin
Wash away original sin
Sorry darling think again
Time is up and you've been slumming
your def tone's most unbecoming
inventory lumps and summing
now the devil starts his drumming
the devil's down there drumming



FREAK FREAK FREA

lust can lead to ignore fear
seems naïve ask what you hear
feigning innocence my dear
that won't work not now not here
catchy tune that fills your ear
no sweat song of angels humming
it's the devil and he's drumming
picked up pace you moan from coming
that's the oral of the story
why the devils down there drumming



your forked tongue look now it's hissing lady angels begin kissing serpentine the voices sing til your ear begin to ring ominous your soul is numbing devil's down there and he's drumming and as thus and now we're bound not for heaven to go down that's the oral of the story an immoral inventory

now I hear the heavens harps' they must be strumming no my love the underworld is humming it's the devil down there drumming

devils down there drumming devils down there drumming



SHOOT ME UP (B4 U SHOOT ME DOWN)

slide over here and give me a moment
Your moves are so raw I've got to let you know
minimal requirements for taking a shot
Willing companion with the time to allotte
Commitment secure then it's time to shoot,
But every now and then somebody getting cute
Point of no return can't simply toot
6Point is probably moot
Up's the only thing that I ever wanna shoot

Wanna fuck you like an animal yeah that's what she said Just like prince asked do you get enough head Tie them to the bed

Never tie them up it restricts the motion Not here to play games want that sweet emotion Lines on face in the mirror it is cleAR Who the hell'd ever wanna way outta here you can shoot me up before you shoot me down

No idea what there is to do
Saw it up front it was clear what you knew
Nothing
show me what you bring
little embarrassed now you wanna shoot down this whole damn thing
Show me what you bring

you can just say when in Rome
Instead you wanna take your toys and go home
Wanna be that way then you get the boot
Ups the only thing I ever wanna shoot

no need for shame don't get here by luck First thing to do you gotta Learn how to fuck







