Message U`re about 2 hear is not meant 4 transmission Should only be accessed in the privacy of your mind Words are intense so my dear, if U dare 2 listen Take off your clothes, meet me between the lines

Are U ready 4 the touch that makes U go insane From breast 2 lips 2 cheek 2 mane I'll pull your hair, U will feel no pain Are U ready 4 the only 4ever we'll both obtain The only joy in this forsaken game U'll feel ashamed and ordained When I lay my hands on U

The touch U`re about 2 feel is the one U`ve been wishin` 4 It`s been here like an echo inside your space and time It`s about 2 get freaky cuz the places that I`ll be kissin` Are the places that no other man could ever find

Oh whiney, get ready 4 the touch that makes U go insane From breast 2 lips 2 cheek 2 mane
I pull your hair, U will feel no pain (Baby, baby)
Are U ready 4 the only 4ever we'll both obtain
The only joy in this forsaken game (God forbid)
U'll feel ashamed and ordained (God forbid)
When I lay my hands on U

Ha ha ha
Nobody knows
Like I knows
Where the deepest part of your river flows
Snap, snap
Unto these nylon hose
Around your thighs my finger goes slowly
Like a cat tip-toes
Until I reach the cap stone
I will touch thee in the softest manner
Like Europa in the hands of Santana

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When I lay my hands on U