

He's A Whore

Big Black

I see the face
Got a face you could stop a clock
With that face I'm sure to let it stop
To look her in the eyes
Dead mother's mm??
Like jewels so un-mm??
She's still so close to my reach
If I call, if I call at all
Anytime at all, anytime at all, anytime at all, anytime at all
So the story goes
If thou take her for a ride
With his moneybag by my side
She'd be knowin' it's the only way to go
So I show my face
And I can hear her face smile
But I left her inside of a mile
'Cause I can tell she's a joke, she's a joke, she's a joke
So the story goes
He's a whore -- I'll do anything for money
He's a whore -- With the things you like to eat
He's a whore -- Well, the stories I could tell
He's a whore -- And I'm a moron as well
I'm a whore -- He'll do anything for money
I'm a whore -- Because he goes anywhere
I'm a whore -- He'll do anything for money
I'm a whore
And so the story goes
I think I'll take her for a ride
With his moneybag by my side
And she'd be knowin' it's the only way to go
Ohh, whoa, ohh