Mind In The Gutter

Chris Crocker

It's Chris Crocker
Forgive me father for I have sinned
Theres just something inside of me
That I can't hold back any longer
Maybe the rumors are true
Maybe I am crazy

I've got you thinking all them bad things
I've got you reaching for them body parts
I'm about to make you do the walk of shame
You never thought that you would fuck a star

Time is ticking
Hearts are skipping
Ready to blow

Feel like my logic's missing
Head is spinning
Out of control

You've got my body twitching
Thirst is quenching
Ready to go

Crocker's off his rocker, baby, this is my show

You've got my mind in the gutter
When we're touching on each other
Rolling round under covers
Blowing kisses like we're lovers

I like the way that you taste
When you're all up in my face
Bodies touching, minds corrupted
'Cause my mind is in the gutter

Chris Crocker's on the loose
Are you scared yet?

I hear the freaks come out at midnight
I've got you working up an appetite
Now are you sure that you should take a bite
'Cause once you do, then you are mine

Tired of waiting
Blood is racing
Out on patrol
I feel like chasing you to date me
Is a race of its own
You are my property now baby
So come fetch your bone

I'mma Crock ya Sock ya Rock ya, baby
I'm in control

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Bodies touching, minds corrupted
'Cause my mind is in the gutter

You've got my mind in the gutter, baby
You've got me so damn twisted lately
I've lost my life to another, baby
I lost my mind.. Mind in the gutter

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