5 stars, late night Fine clubs down town My nose full tank Few pills around Costume national suit no tie Edward Green shoes, my style Less Jekyll and more Hide And my Evil on my side Pure, no soda My perfume, Vodka My limit, coma Just watching me in my falling down And let's frolic into the crowd Hi Suzy How long? Hi Colette what's wrong? The Gucci sand, too strong? Just follow me, in my falling down And let's cruise into the ground Dance floor, my size Steps violent in and out I'm spreading like the Bee Gees Just watching me, in my falling down And let's stretch until the dawn Turbulence whisky On my cloud Mayday mayday it's very loud Now Kelly wants it, to flee somewhere Wanna go private, well hell is mine And I'm cruising in Champaign Bitch bless my cocaine Suck my domain Drain my sustain Sex Kamasutra is falling down That just has touched the ground Ha Yeah? I'm a Saint. Sex Kamasutra is falling down Sex Kamasutra is falling down Sex Kamasutra is falling down