She tastes like midnight She tastes like wine She tastes like midnight She tastes like wine Gonna run my fingers Oh, down your spine Just like a bad dream Stay on my mind...

Gonna spread you like butter
Give ya all my bread
Don't want no other girl in my bed
Gonna spread you like [Humming...]
Gonna spread you like [Humming...]

Oh all the street lights
May know your name
Out in the moonlight
Don't you feel no shame
Oh don't you worry
You little flame
Baby all the street lights
Will know your name

Gonna spread you like butter
Give ya all my bread
Don't want no other girl in my bed
Gonna spread you like butter
Give ya all my bread
Don't want no other girl in my bed
Gonna spread you like [Humming...]
Gonna spread you like [Humming...]

Cause I'm feeling lucky
And I'm feeling you
It keeps me hungry
It keeps me mean
I'm sharp like a blade
And cold like a knife
I'm sharp like a blade
And cold like a knife
I'm cold like a knife
I'm cold like a knife

Gonna spread you like butter
Give ya all my bread
Don't want no other girl in my bed
Gonna spread you like butter
Give ya all my bread
Don't want no other girl in my bed
Gonna spread you like [Humming...]
Gonna spread you like [Humming...]