

I Just Wanna Make Love To You

L.A. Guns

Alright
Here we go
C'mon

I don't want you to cook my bread
I don't want you to make my bed
I don't want your money too
I just wanna make love to you

I don't want you to be no slave
I don't want you to work all day
I don't want you sad and blue
I just wanna make love to you

I can tell by the way that you baby talk
I can see by the way that you twitch and walk
I can tell by the way that you treat your man
I can love you, honey, it's a crying shame

I don't want you wash my clothes
I don't want you keep my home
I don't want you to be true
I just wanna make love to you

I don't want you to be no slave
I don't want you to work all day
I don't want to be true
I just wanna make love to you

I don't want you to keep my home
I don't want you to wash my clothes
I don't want you to be true
I just wanna make love to you