

# 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