

## Top Drawer

Man Man

You need a haircut  
You need a shoeshine  
You need aristocratic  
Glow-in-the dark erotic magnet

I know

You need a moped  
Half-boy, half-hostess  
You need a black cadillac  
So death can drive him or ride in the back

I know

I am a smoke fire  
Scared of holy water  
People claim I'm possessed by the devil  
But mama, I know I'm possessed by your daughter

I know  
I've been told  
I am dancing through

I am the top dog, top dog  
Hot dog, hot dog  
I am the top dog, top dog  
Hot dog, hot dog

You need new body  
You need a new latte  
You need the lingering scent  
Of holiday men doing hot pilate

I know

You cried "Wet cement!"  
You love accidents  
You wonder where the true love went  
'Cause a breeder in your bed don't butter your bread

I know

I am a smoke fire  
Scared of holy water  
People claim I'm possessed by your daughter  
But mama, I know I'm possessed by a problem

I know  
I've been told  
I'm passing through

I am the top dog, top dog  
Hot dog, hot dog  
I am the top dog, top dog  
Hot dog, hot dog

I know

I've been told  
I'm passing through

I am the top dog, top dog  
Hot dog, hot dog  
I am the