Sporting hot jeans

Hard black soil called the chernozem Driving uptown with some per diems Won't somebody check the hem Falling down this dress again

Sporting hot jeans on the butt again Got to get home before the mayhem Won't somebody check the tide Before we run and hide again

Got a hornbeam growing in the garden Always climbing the tree is the morphine Got a view of the love and I'm chillin' Got a view of the hem of the horizon

Stole the wheel off a car called a Porsche While I was chewing the fat that disturbs me It's always there because
We play the game the way we are

I got a view on outer space paparrazi
It's always there 'cause I know that they watch me
I bathe away in darkness
All because I'm paranoid

I got a hornbeam growing in the garden Always climbing the tree is the morphine Got a view of the love and I'm chillin' Got a view of the hem of the horizon

Won't you
(Unbutton my stuff)
Won't you
(Come and zip me up)
Won't you
(Unbutton my stuff)
Won't you
(Come and zip me up)

Chauvinistic femme come arousing Got a groove in the hem of your hygiene Won't somebody break my boundary Leave that femme for another day

I like a brain and I like my bimbo
I like 'em vain let 'em lick my limbo
The boldest kiss the mayhem
Slipping down the waterside

Mum and dad are feeling kind of hurt To get me back they got to get me first Am I guilty quench my thirst Spill my wine and French, I quim

Got a hornbeam growing in the garden

Always climbing the tree is the morphine Got a view of the love and I'm chillin' Got a view of the hem of the horizon

Won't you (Unbutton my stuff) Won't you (Come and zip me up) Won't you (Unbutton my stuff) Won't you (Come and zip me up) Won't you (Unbutton my stuff) Won't you (Come and zip me up) Won't you (Unbutton my stuff) Won't you (Come and zip me up) Won't you (Unbutton my stuff) Won't you (Come and zip me up) Won't you (Unbutton my stuff) Won't you (Come and zip me up) . . .