

Toro

Remi Wolf

Magic and guitar, you know what I'm talking about
Yeah, you better, okay?

Dancing around and spilling wine
You look good in my hotel robe
Steam in the shower, singing Sly, wash your bone
We're gonna need a little bit more soap

I fly to Miami in the morning
We better make this one count
You're so heavy, I'm horny
And I'm not worried about the sound

We're waking up the people down the hall
You're a bull, and I can't help but saying, "Toro, toro"
And when they buzz me for the lobby call
I don't show 'cause I'm too busy saying, "Toro, toro"
Just like a toreador
Just like a toreador

Putting the tray outside the door, I want more
Yeah, I'm drooling like a rabid dog
Screaming out, baby now, hold me down
Give me what I want

I fly to Miami in the morning
We better make this one count, uhn, uhn-uhn
You're so heavy, I'm horny
And I'm not worried about the sound

We're waking up the people down the hall
You're a bull, and I can't help but saying, "Toro, toro"
And when they buzz me for the lobby call
I don't show 'cause I'm too busy saying, "Toro, toro"
The things we do are so deplorable, horrible
Yeah, I'm too busy saying, "Toro, toro"
Just like a toreador
Just like a toreador

I don't just like, I adore ya
Just like a toreador

Yeah, I can't help but saying, "Toro, toro"
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Yeah, I can't help but saying, "Toro, toro"