

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