

Pork Chop

Tad

I don't want to talk to you baby
Unless you talk to me

I gotta a sugar habit baby
And it brings me to my knees

I don't want, I don't want
To give you my disease
I got a sugar habit baby
And brings me to my knees
Let me tell you about it

I don't want to die
I don't want to die

I've got a sugar habit baby
And it brings me to my knees
I could've talked to you all night long
But it wouldn't done a darn thing

I don't want, I don't want
To be your slave indeed

I'm just your pork chop baby
That's all I'll ever be
Let me tell you about it

I don't want to die
I don't want to die

I'm just your pork chop baby
That's all I'll ever be
I gotta pork chop baby
That's made for one or two you'll see

I don't want, I don't want
To give you my disease
I'm just your pork chop baby
That's all I'll ever be
Tell you about it

I don't want to die
I don't want to die