

# 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