

First Taste

Triggerfinger

I myself, I've got a certain need
Certain urge that makes a man complete
And it's in her eyes
And it's in her moves

Got my target locked on infra-red
Got no escapin'
Got my destination set
Fear no consequence
All at my expense

Hit me hard with a two by four
I come back and ask for more more more more
You can move unkind
Baby I don't mind

You can turn and twist me round and round
You can rough me up and rough me down
You can turn me left and turn me right
With haste I take the first taste