

Unholy

William Singe

Baby don't know daddy's getting hot
At the body shop
Doin' something unholy

I said I'm lucky, lucky
Lucky, lucky, yeah, yeah, yeah

A lucky, lucky girl
You got married to a boy like me
You'd kick me out if you ever, ever knew
'Bout all the sh- I don't tell you that I do
No no no no, no

Know I'm a dirty, dirty boy
I know that everybody's talkin' on the scene
I know they're whisperin' 'bout the places that I've been
And how I can't know keep my business clean

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I'm sat back while she's droppin' it
She be poppin' it
Yeah, she gon' it down slowly
Oh-ee-oh-ee-oh, we left my kids at
Ho-ee-oh-ee-ome so I can get that
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