Lust Call

Afromental

Why don't you crawl for me, swing for me baby yea Show me your swag, want your sweat on me baby yea This pleasure's raw and I know what I need I want your loving tonight

It starts with fear and it feels in a different way You like those chills and the shivers you can brake the pain No chance to hear but it's clear that your monsters awake And won't stop drilling your mind

Now you do what I please
I feel seduced too
And better get on your knees
Like you used to
We know that you love to tease
No matter who's who
I'm never full of your mind

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Give me your head, bend your back, all that ass - my loot No explanations, forget all your belongings too Just come and give me that lap dance I'll tap that You're looking good in this collar, here's my leash for you

Baby now hold this trigger, I'll put my gun in your mouth You little jigger, my blood will tear you apart I'll cuff your wrists, put on some baking bits They call me mamafucker, lone rocker, bitch o please

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No matter the price you won't feel ashamed You're trying to run, you're running straight into flames I won't let you down, it's not a con game You sold me your soul, now give it to me