

Wet

Chris Crocker

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I see that imprint on your pants
I wonder what's under it
I see something poking out
And my lips wanna get it out
I see something deep down, under your waist
What would happen, baby?
If you made my mouth a home for a day?

Put your hand on the back of my head
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You're better than a lollipop, I like the way that it throbs
You're better than a lollipop, I like the way that it throbs
Kissing on your belly button
Following that trail all the way down
I think that I'm on to something
All the way in
I'mma you make proud

Now that you've had your fun
I'm gonna have some
Now you get on your knees
Now you learn to please
Now that you've had your fun
It's time to stick out your tongue
You like that bitch?

Call me a dirty name
Make me feel ashamed
Let it, let it, get wet
Let it, let it, get wet
Cuz even if I'm in control
Even when your over me
I'm in control
Let it, let it, get wet
Let it, let it, get wet
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