I ain't got time for chasin' rainbows,
Sitting holding hands in picture shows.
I'm a man, a man of action,
Won't you let your lips give out some satisfaction.
Got a habit of teasin' me,
Sendin' me off instead of pleasin' me.

Bustin' up, or bustin' out, c'mon baby take a choice. We're either bustin' up, or bustin' out, whatever makes your he art rejoice.

Can't be afraid to spread some joy,
Like the statue of liberty standin' tall as a baby boy.
You can dream, you can dream your pleasures away,
That ain't the way I spend my night or day.
Always accusin' me of someone else,
When it comes to the love, you won't even help yourself.

Bustin' up, or bustin' out, c'mon baby take a choice. We're either bustin' up, or bustin' out, whatever makes your he art rejoice.

Bustin' up, or bustin' out, c'mon baby take a choice. We're either bustin' up, or bustin' out, whatever makes your he art rejoice. Go!

Bustin' up, or bustin' out, c'mon baby take a choice. We're either bustin' up, or bustin' out, whatever makes your he art rejoice.

We're either bustin' up, or bustin' out, c'mon baby take a choi ce.

We're either bustin' up, or bustin' out, whatever makes your he art rejoice.