You're nude just screwed Your dick is in pain but you're in a good mood With nothing in mind almost blind Your pecker's a mess but you do feel fine You're gucked you're sucked you've fucked You're glued to the sheets like a piece of rock? White stains on her behind Fruits of the labour of the bump and grind State of intoxication I'm flying high on love Make love no way It's a physical act with no foreplay Doin' the deeds that your boner needs Drain your balls into the pussy you feed You sweat you howl you growl Fornicate her with your heart and soul Dirty deeds done dirty sheets A combination of sticky and sweet State of intoxication I'm flying high on love Romance no chance Extacy is like a woodoo dance A fuck is an act not a shameful crime It has been done since the dawn of time What do we do? We screw! Armadillos are doin' it too A matter of course our source Nature is an unstoppable force State of intoxication I'm flying high on love