

Tramp

Rose Tattoo

Oh babe is such a tramp
Screamer creamer, a trick in the camp
You're sittin' on the fella's faces
Helpin' them live their wildest dreams

The seam in your jeans has disappeared
And I know where it's gone
Screamin' and dyin' deep inside
I know it's gone their alone

I know when you're wearin' a dress
You're not wearin' nothin' else
Except that cheeky smile on your face
Momma you got a certain sluttish grace

You're such a whore but your honesty glows
Like a badge you have won
You worn the boards right into the floor
You've only just begun

You're just a rag but you're not a bag
Indeed what makes me cry
Three hours later I'm beginning to lag
Your still wet my balls are dry.

The seam in your jeans has disappeared
And I know where it's gone
Screamin' and dyin' deep inside
I know it's gone their alone

Yes I know, yes I know, yes I know
I know it's gone their alone
Yes I know, yes I know, yes I know
I know it's gone their alone

Momma I'm a down
You got me down
Down on my knees and I'm screamin' and dyin'
Down on my knees you got me screamin' and cryin'

Oh babe, oh babe
It ain't easy to take it mama
It ain't easy to take it mama