Give It to Me Baby

The Adicts

You got the guns and the gongs And the whips you're the bomb You got everything I need You are trouble yes indeed You got the chains and the hooks Oh those curves what a look You got everything I crave, take me I'm your slave Oh, oh you got me going Give it to me baby I'm addicted to you You aphrodisiac You make me maniac That luscious style Sure does drive me wild You got the slaps and the tickles That really make me trickle You fire up my desire My hunger can't be higher