

## Stolitz duet – Helluva Boss

Thank you to  
The butterflies  
In my stomach,  
I haven't felt  
This nervous since  
I was a little fluffy dumb nestling  
My  
Derring-do  
Is half disguised  
Behind the smile,  
My beak is grinding,  
Ever minding  
I swore I wouldn't dwell on the divorce,  
So for my own health,  
I remind myself  
That When I see him,  
I know that it won't be so tough  
I'll believe him,  
And not the voice that says i'm not enough  
No need for an arrangement,  
It can just be him and me,  
I'll set us free,  
How perfect it could be  
When I see him tonight!  
See him tonight?  
Alright, alright!  
It's been a while  
Since he begged for attention  
Are we okay?  
Can't really say,  
I'm getting by by avoiding his questions  
It's so complicated,  
I hate when it's complicated,  
Why do I always end up  
In situations that are complicated??!  
Here I go again, getting in my head,

So I'll focus on the sexy stuff instead  
When I see him,  
When I see him,  
I'm gonna do that thing he likes  
I will change things,  
Don't need to change things,  
I'll just bring the rope and spikes  
Oh god!  
We've got a nice arrangement,  
And it's working out just fine,  
We'll keep it light!  
I'll fucking die alone if this goes bad!  
When I see him tonight!  
Am I doing something I can't take back?  
Relax!  
Would he want me if he was free?  
We're fine!  
And if he's only here as a prisoner,  
What kind of monster does that make me?  
My entire life's been written in stone,  
We're gonna bone!  
He taught me that I could choose,  
It's cool!  
He deserves the choice to stay or go,  
Though it scares me to think what I'd lose!  
Can't wait to lose ourselves in nasty sex,  
And make that bird squawk!  
We Really must compares  
We just stand with what makes sense,  
Like him sucking my-  
God this is the worst!  
Waiting for the shoe to drop  
Who needs words when you've got mouth full of  
Come to your senses!  
Then i'll do that thing with my tounge  
Then I'll be worthy of your love and trust  
I'll leave his bird puss nice and rough,  
Tonight cannot come  
Soon  
Enough

Oh, yeah!  
But when I see him,  
Will it be tender, or be tough?  
Will it please him  
Or will I just be fucking it all up?  
Can this be a relationship  
Or am I still naive?  
I'll set us free,  
Whatever it may be,  
When I see him  
Tonight



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych