

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