

# Kim Cesarion, Brains Out

I was a player  
So good at bad behaviour  
Girls up and down the elevator  
Wouldn't see any of 'em later

They used to entertain me  
But none of them could tame me  
Girls they were screaming: "Oh, baby"  
While I was off in some kinda daydream

Sometimes it hits me completely, when I get high  
Sometimes you get me completely, you got me

Hot damn, your mind's so beautiful  
I'm struck dumb, don't know where my shit's at  
Hot damn, you're intellectual  
I'm struck dumb, how we gonna fix that?

Now that you got in my head,  
Why don't you get in my bed?

Hot damn, your mind's so beautiful  
I'm struck dumb  
I wanna love your brains out

Uh, uh, oh, no!  
Can't believe I'm begging: "Don't go"  
But there's so much more I wanna know  
Like everything about you

The clever words that you say  
Every one does something new to me  
Of all the girls that I used to call: "Baby"  
You're the only one that gets through to me

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Hot damn, your mind's so beautiful  
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I wanna love your brains, I wanna, I wanna love your brains out /6x

You got me

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I wanna love your brains out