

Kiss, Fits Like A Glove

Ain't a cardinal sin, baby lemme in,
girl I'm gonna treat you right
Well goodness sakes,
my snake's alive and it's ready to bite
Hornet's nest, lay me down to rest,
ooh I wanna shed my skin
I got the urge to merge,
you're cold as ice, baby won't you lemme in
Night scenes, wet dreams, enough to make you drool
And fire, fire, fire for the fuel

Don't like to dress, talk too good, but I found my queen
Not too clean, know what I like, if you know what I mean
Baby, baby, guess you win the prize
Maybe, baby, where the sun never shines

This must be love, fits like a glove
Well it must be love, it must be love -
fits like a glove - fits like a glove
Feel the heat, driver's seat, my blessing is my curse
Think I'm gonna burst, a gonna burst, a gonna burst

Night scenes, wet dreams, enough to make you drool
And fire, fire, fire for the fuel
Ooh baby, babe - fits like a glove
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah yeah -
fits like a glove - fits like a glove
Cause when I go through her,
it's just like a hot knife through butter, ooh yeah
Baby, baby, guess you win the prize
Maybe, baby, where the sun never shines
Fits like a glove - well it must be love,
it must be love - fits like a glove
Fits like a glove - well it must be love,
it must be love
Fits like a glove