

Kiss, Spit

I got no manners and I'm not too clean
But I know what I like, if you know what I mean
What'll people say? Well mister cantcha see
It don't mean spit to me
Hot damn, Lord above,
I want a lotta woman with a lotta love
Well, thin is in, but it's plain to see,
it don't mean spit to me
I need: big hips, sweet lips, make a man outta me
The bigger the cushion,
the better the pushin' - most definitely

(I need a whole lotta woman)
To keep me satisfied
(I need a whole lotta woman)
Baby, for ride after ride after ride
(I need a whole lotta woman)
Yeah, 'cause what you are is what you eat
And I need something sweet

Lock the windows, close the doors,
then she get down on all fours
Let the neighbors talk, but can't you see,
it don't mean spit to me
No! Oh yeah!
(I need a whole lotta woman)
Yes I do, to keep me satisfied
(I need a whole lotta woman)
Yeah yeah, yeah yeah, yeah,
for ride after ride after ride
(I need a whole lotta woman)
I'm tellin' you, 'cause what you are is what you eat
And I need something sweet (I want somethin')

(Instrumental break)
never did, never will

Yeah, 'cause meatless girls don't satisfy me
Mama mama, for ride after ride after ride
(I need a whole lotta woman) Yeah, that's right,
what you are is who you eat
And I need something
(I need a whole lotta woman)
Oh, I need a whole lotta woman
(I need a whole lotta woman) Hey, Bruce
(I need a whole lotta woman) Yeah yeah, oh oh oh