

Fuck Machine

Mindless Self Indulgence

Woah-oh-oh
(Don't let your momma know) You can have the sex with me
(Woah-oh-oh)
Money back guarantee
(Woah-oh-oh)
We can make a fuck machine
(Woah-oh-oh)
A fuck machine You can have the sex with me
(Woah-oh-oh)
We can make a baby or three
(Woah-oh-oh)
We can make a fuck machine
(Woah-oh-oh)
A fuck machine
Now we don't care
If you're a girl or a toy
If you're a game or a boy
If you're nerd or a whore
This shit is so bad
It could win a Grammy
This dick is so sick
We could start a family Now this calls for a celebration
With a little in vitro fertilization
You're comin' for us
We're comin' for you
You're comin' for us
We're coming' for all of you
You can have the sex with me
(Woah-oh-oh)
Science fiction fantasy
(Woah-oh-oh)
We can make a fuck machine
(Woah-oh-oh)
A fuck machine You can have the sex with me
(Woah-oh-oh)
How bad could it be?
(Woah-oh-oh)
We can make a fuck machine
(Woah-oh-oh)
A fuck machine (Don't let your momma know)
(All right!)
(Go-go-go-go) You can have the sex with me

(Woah-oh-oh)
Money back guarantee
(Woah-oh-oh)
We can make a fuck machine
(Woah-oh-oh)
A fuck machine You can have the sex with me
(Woah-oh-oh)
We can make a baby or three
(Woah-oh-oh)
We can make a fuck machine
(Woah-oh-oh)
A fuck machine (Woah-oh-oh)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>