

Pull Up to the Bumper

Grace Jones

Driving down those city streets
Waiting to get down
Won't you take your big machine
Somewhere in this town
Now in the parking lot garage
I found the proper place
Just follow all the written rules
You'll fit into the space Pull up to my bumper baby
In your long black limousine
Pull up to my bumper baby
And drive it in between
Pull up, to it,
Don't drive, through it
Back it, up twice
Now that fits nice Operate around the clock,
Slow it if you come in?
I've got lots of space for everyone
One for you my friend?
My lines are short I'll fix you up
So won't you please come on,
Shiny sleek machine you wheeled
I've got to blow your horn. Pull up to my bumper baby
In your long black limosine,
Pull up to my bumper baby
And drive it in between.
Pull up to it, don't drive through it,
Back it, up twice, now that fits nice,
Grease it, spray it
Let me lubricate it Pull up to my bumper baby (to end)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>