

## Seduction

I used to be just like you  
Now I've gotta pay for the lust I knew  
Tell me what must I do?  
Don't stop here; rush right through

I stood on somebody's front porch sellin' vitamins  
Three naked women answered the door like: "Invite him in!"  
I never intended to live a life of sin  
But I may never be in a place like this again  
So I'ma live this life like it's the last one  
I step inside with every intention of havin' fun  
The women lead me to the back of the mansion, and I'm stunned  
By incense and decorations, lavishly done  
Then suddenly it's opium smoke that I'm inhalin'  
Details blend; my mind is in a tailspin  
It's a hell of a day in the life of a vitamin salesman  
But there's no need to keep sellin'; I'll just chill a bit  
Surrounded by beautiful skin and crushed velvet  
I feel a rush to my pelvis as the women undress me  
But then I catch a glimpse of reflection that vexes me  
There's an emaciated man behind a curtain whispering...

I used to be just like you  
Now I've gotta pay for the lust I knew  
Tell me what must I do?  
Don't stop here; rush right through

I came here in the same way you did  
Polluted by the poison of cupid  
Testicles inflated by my sexual  
Greatness, the delectable ladies  
Handling me, it was a little boy's fantasy:  
Opiates, cocaine and mammary glands;  
I'm a family man with four kids  
and a mortgage, but I couldn't resist the forces  
Of the snap of the jaws; it's happened before, bruv  
Turn 'round; she'll be slammin' the door shut  
You're stuck; you can never get your pride back  
You are tied to a life in the flytrap  
You are inside the grip now; lie back  
You can never escape man, I tried that  
The door's guarded by this white cat  
Whose straight gaze could turn the sky's black  
Flick of the tail, flutter of eyelash

And your getaway plans are sidetracked  
Your mind snaps in a flash of the synapse  
And you'll find yourself running right back  
So don't listen to these hos whisperin'  
Even when soap glistens on a titty in a pretty way  
Go home before you're trapped in a stone prison  
Forced to bone women fifty times on any given day

I used to be just like you  
Now I've gotta pay for the lust I knew  
Tell me what must I do?  
Don't stop here; rush right through

This has gotta be the greatest dilemma I've ever faced  
These incredible women are ready to give it away  
And this pathetic slave is sayin' that I'd better escape  
I'm feelin' so frustrated that I'm ready to break  
The women tell me to forget it, not to listen to the bastard  
That he's just a sex addict they keep locked in the attic  
For kicks, and if he wanted to get rid of the habit  
And quit, he could walk away just like that  
But he keeps babbling about this little white cat  
When it's another kind of pussy that keeps him coming back  
I feel like I'm gonna crack, the temptation is so strong  
But something goes wrong; now I'm pullin' my clothes on  
The women drop to their knees like, "Don't go, please  
Hold on; you can have us all before dawn!"  
But I'm beyond listenin'; I'm fightin' 'em off  
And gathering the boxes from my vitamin stocks  
The white cat tries to bite me as I walk past  
But I just give it a swift kick right in the chops  
And now I'm back to my life on the block  
How was I supposed to know who to believe  
The super freaks or the dude on a leash?  
I'm usually open to sweetness, but there's too many people  
Who lose their freedom in a moment of weakness  
That's why I don't sleep with hos and leeches

I used to be just like you  
Now I've gotta pay for the lust I knew  
Tell me what must I do?  
Don't stop here; rush right through

*July 2006*

© Baba Brinkman & Rowan Sawday

