## Gizzle Bizzle - I Wanna Cuddle You Explicit Misc Unsigned Bands

Chorus

 ${f E}$  G#min  ${f A}$  (Coz) I wanna cuddle you

В

That s if you want to, baby

E BA

Whatever you wanna do

Δ

Like, get naked … maybe?

E G#min A

I ll even make your favourite food

В

You know, that chicken stew, Baby

E BA

That might take an hour or two

Α

But in the meantime we could

Verse 1

C#min A

Yo Honey, your my Turkish delight

Baby I ll cuddle you through-out night

We ll Go to the beach and play in the Sand

After 2 or 3 weeks we could maybe hold Hands

We ll spend all day learning how to knit

Then we ll show the world our matching outfit

Let s be spontaneous and take a Moonlit stroll

We ll go to Greggs and buy you a sausage roll

Sleep together, but under different quilts

Talk for hours about the relationship we built

The love I m giving, I hope you can Handle

C#min A

В

Yo, I just filled your room with six thousand Candles.

Chorus

Verse 2

Yo, in the next few days when we get undressed,

I plunder your body for your treasure chest

You ll feel me up for my lump of corn

And after its cut, we ll sex on the lawn

Thinking of things we could do together

Reach under my bed for my collection of leathers

We ll get down and dirty with Isaac Hayes

I ll lava your body with mayonnaise

We ll get kinky, touch crotch to crotch

In front of the dog, let s make him watch

I ll make love to you, cz your my foal

You we been a naughty girl baby, Have my lump of coal.

For Christmas!

Chorus

Verse 3

Sing James Brown while I watch you wee

Dress up like a mermaid, have sex in the sea

Let s be romantic, rub your face in my Turd

Don t be afraid you can stick in a third

Let s take acid and pretend we re eagles

Then gimme a Hand job like Jeremy Beadles

I ll sliver inside you, like a slippery snake

But you ll never know, cz you re not awake

You can be my baby, I can be your Fritzl

I can lick your pussy and you can like my Schnitzel

I really wanna get in you, forget balls deep

I ll stick my whole head in there, make you baa like a sheep

Chorus

## Verse 4

What you doing here breaking into my place

Come any closer and i 11 spray you with mace

I never know what your gonna do next

When I look at my phones, its always you whos text

I cant leave my house cz I m afraid youll be there

You come in at night and steal lockets of my hair

walk down the street, you watch what I do

when I use the toilet you watch me poo

You ask me to marry you, every time I say no

I can t take it any more I just want you to go

All these shenanigans, makes me so mad.

But i 11 give you one last chance, after all Your my Dad.