

CSP-047

Forbidden Fruits

Music and Lyrics by Ron Ciancioso and Michael Varela

VERSE 1

The following suggestive fun
May just be too risque for some
But anything goes as long as you got the chips
So its mano a mano yeah pole to pole
They'll seduce your money
Then they'll steal your soul
A friction dance manipulates those tips

VERSE 2

Shes your yuppie daughters' runaway
Who left her ex in east LA
Seeking strip club gigs and parts in private scenes
Starring in your next fantasy
Shes the porno queen of the silver screen
Rated c and d by the bishop sheen

CHORUS 1

No no no no
You took on joey's advice
No no no no no
His hand's are cold as ice
He made you go see it twice
Forbidden shows with joey tonight

VERSE 3

One lonesome night in joey's house of fun
You see the son of a preacher hes a son of a gun
High powered men inside their business suits
Collar to collar yeah toe to toe
Every guy watching joey's show
Raising up dollars---- for forbidden fruits

CHORUS 2

No no no no
You'll get ideas
Hey joey ! Hey joey !
No no no no
You'll get the wrong idea
Hey joey ! Hey joey !
No no no no
You might awake my fears
Joey made me see it twice
No no no no forbidden shows with joey tonite

VERSE 4

Lonely soldiers and a thousand themes
Closets filled with dirty dreams
Spandex ladies inside their dancing boots
Playing out your fantasies
You can make believe you see the wonderful scenes
Climb aboard joey's cast of forbidden fruits
No no no no
You took on joey's advice
No no
His hands are cold as ice
He'll make you see it twice
Forbidden shows with joey tonight