

# Any Which Way

Scissor Sisters

Dancin' on the speakers, are you peakin' with the tweekers?  
Bigots and the breeders on the scene  
The night don't last forever so get your shit together  
Open arms are never what they seem

Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh  
Oh, oh, oh  
Oh, oh

I don't need a doctor, just a simple love concocter  
To slide to my sounds so simply  
No talk or commitment, when I receive a shipment  
Oh, I need express delivery

Any which way, any which way  
Better take me any which way you can  
Any which way, any which way  
You better take me any which way you can

You don't need reservations  
No identification  
To give me your relations  
Sting me like a bee  
Oh, I want you to funk me  
Your battleship has sunk me  
Dip me and you dunk me  
Set my body free

Any which way, any which way  
Better take me any which way you can  
Any which way, any which way  
You better take me any which way you can

You know, baby, when I was taking my pantyhose out of their egg this evening  
I thought, I'm gonna find that man who's the right shade of bottle tan  
A man that smells like cocoa butter and cash, take me any way you like it  
In front of the fireplace, in front of your yacht, in front of my parents  
I don't give a damn, baby, just take me

Any which way, any which way, any which way you can  
Any which way, any which way you can  
Any which way, any which way, any which way you can  
Any which way, any which way you can

Any which way, any which way  
Better take me any which way you can  
Any which way, any which way  
You better take me any which way you can

Oh any which way you can  
Oh any which way you can

Any which way, any which way  
Better take me any which way you can  
Any which way, any which way  
You better take me any which way you can



Any which way, any which way  
Better take me any which way you can  
Any which way, any which way  
You better take me any which way you can