I get off on it by Tony Joe White

I met a pretty girl who really turned me on  
But we didn't make it very far  
It's hard to make love to a lady  
When she's munching on a candy bar  
  
And I couldn't help but say:  
"Ain't no time for Milky-Way"  
And she goes:  
"I get off on it  
I get off on it  
Give just a little slack  
Can't you see I'm into snacks  
I get off on it"  
  
There was a pretty thing in Los Angeles  
But she was a man in women's clothes  
I told him he was dressing kinda dangerous  
'cause how's a fool like me gonna know  
  
And I couldn't help but say:  
"Why you wanna dress that way"  
And he goes:  
"I get off on it  
I get off on it  
Ain't no sweat off your nose  
I just dig 'em ladies clothes  
I get off on it"

Good old boy he met a girl and liked her  
But she didn't know what he was all about  
'cause when he filled his lip with tobacco  
Don't you know it nearly grossed her out  
  
And she couldn't help but say:  
"Why you wanna do that way"  
And he goes:  
"I get off on it  
I get off on it  
I don't mean to make you flip  
But don't be messin' with my dip  
I get off on it"  
  
There is a dude up in New York City  
He wears nothing but a raincoat and he walks around  
He comes up on to a lady looking pretty  
And he gives her just glimpse from the waist down  
  
And she couldn't help but say:  
"Why you wanna act that way"  
And he goes:  
"I get off on it  
I get off on it  
I don't mean to bring you down  
But I just gotta flash around"

There was a girl I had a lot of fun with  
Did she ask me to her house, well not  
And when she told me she was into bondage  
Well don't you know it nearly blew my mind  
  
And I couldn't help but say:  
"Why you wanna do that way"  
And she goes:  
"I get off on it  
I get off on it  
Can't you see I'm into pain  
Please let me do my thing"