

Gucci

U N L E A S H E D



2020



Photo by Black Label Boudoir

THE UNLEASHING

Behind the album

Upon releasing my first album, "Bare," I felt an intense fear that my inspiration for writing would run dry. Never had I written so many songs, let alone in a matter of weeks as I began releasing music again after a six-year hiatus. Little did I know, I was just getting started...and there was so much more to come.

Within a couple months, I knew my next album would be titled "Unleashed." As I continued to unleash in my life - emotionally, physically, mentally, sexually - I felt more myself, more free, and more empowered than ever. But it didn't come easily, or without a cost.

Unleashing meant getting WAY out of my comfort zone, testing my limits, and choosing daily to step outside of the box I'd put myself in my whole life...

...and along the way, experiencing more rejection, judgment, and criticism than ever. It has been WORTH IT.

As scary as it was, I made a commitment to myself to be open, and share the journey. The nude beach experiences. The body painting. The pole dancing. The random sexy pics, poses, and thoughts. And throughout the process, putting these feelings and thoughts into song form.

The outcome is a series of songs exploring the complexities of sexuality and dark human emotions. Penning these songs helped me overcome deep emotional and sexual stigma and shame I'd carried for so long. My hope is that these songs will connect with you and be a part of YOUR unleashing.

It takes a lot of fucking commitment and courage. You got this. As you unleash, I stand with you.

WILD WILD FEELIN

(feat. Bryant Lamar)

Written by Luci and Bryant Lamar

Produced by Ocean

Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

You gimme, you gimme
You gimme wild wild feelin
Wet, wild wild feelin
Gimme dat, gimme dat
Gimme wild wild feelin
Wet, wild wild feelin
Gimme, gimme dat
Gimme dat wild wild

Oye papi
Fantasizin'
Bout the way you
Touch my body
Ain't no stoppin'
When I'm vibin'
You unleashin'
All this naughty
Got me obsessin' lately
Animalistic crazy
Stop teasin'
Start pleasin'
I'm needin' love

Now you come knockin' at my door
Heard this kitty been purrin' for you
I'm gonna let ya make her roar

You gimme, you gimme
You gimme wild wild feelin
Wet, wild wild feelin
Gimme dat, gimme dat
Gimme wild wild feelin
Wet, wild wild feelin
Gimme, gimme dat
Gimme dat wild wild

Go 'head, mami
Put in work
Move your hips let your hands go berserk
Ooh you wild, are you a flirt
I got a question how you put that in a skirt



Photo by BBM Visuals

You a sexy señorita, hope you feelin naughty
I don't think we're gonna make it to the afterparty
Ass up like Bachata
I beat it like Wakanda
The way you move it now, imma have to bust it down
Bust it down

Now you come knockin' at my door
Heard this kitty been purrin' for you
With you I just wanna explore

You gimme, you gimme
You gimme wild wild feelin
Wet, wild wild feelin
Gimme dat, gimme dat
Gimme wild wild feelin
Wet, wild wild feelin
Gimme, gimme dat
Gimme dat wild wild

I want, I, I, I want it
I want, I, I, I need it
Now you come knockin' at my door
Heard this kitty been purrin' for you
I'm gonna let ya make her roar
You gimme wild, wild feelin
Wet, wild wild feelin
Gimme dat, gimme dat
Gimme wild wild feelin
Wet, wild wild feelin
Gimme, gimme dat
Gimme dat wild wild

(SAVAGE) FIGHTER

Written by Christina Aguilera, Scott Storch, and Luci

Produced by Deblion Beats

Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

Well I thought I knew you, thinkin' that you
were true
Guess I, I couldn't trust called your bluff time
is up
'Cause I've had enough
You were there by my side, always down for the
ride
But your joy ride just came down in flames
cause your greed sold me out in shame
After all of the stealing and cheating you
probably think that
I hold resentment for you
But uh uh, oh no, you're wrong
'Cause if it wasn't for all that you tried to do
I wouldn't know
Just how capable I am to pull through
So I want to say thank you
Cause it

Makes me that much stronger
Makes me work a little bit harder
It makes me that much wiser
So thanks for making me a fighter
Made me learn a little bit faster
Made my skin a little bit thicker
Makes me that much smarter
So thanks for making me a fighter

Hey there's a savage in me
I got blood in my teeth
I dance in fire and I play in the flames
Passion runs through my veins
I'm a fiend for the pain
Like an animal unleashed and uncaged
Try to fuck with me
Bring you to your knees
In a powerful display



Mud in my brow
Try to knock me now
I ain't going down
Ain't going down

Makes me that much stronger
Makes me work a little bit harder
It makes me that much wiser
So thanks for making me a fighter
Made me learn a little bit faster
Made my skin a little bit thicker
Makes me that much smarter
So thanks for making me a fighter
Hey there's a Savage in me
Hey there's a Savage in me
I got the Savage you need
I ain't goin', ain't goin' ain't goin' down, yeah



Photo by Black Label Boudoir

LINGER

Written by Luci

Produced by Denz Beats

Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

Ask me

When you feel a little nasty
Wanna do them things that no one needs to know
Messy

Oh, the way your lips caress me
Got me all worked up at just the thought of it
Raw desire

Stoke my fire
You're on my mind
You're on my mind

You make me wanna do crazy things
Come roll with me, let the games begin
Lick ya off my fingers
Let it drip, let it linger
You got me feelin so dangerous
Come play with me, taste all of this
Lick me off your fingers
Let it drip, let it linger

Let me
Tickle all your senses in me
Occupy the spaces only you explore
Take me
Til you feel my body shakin'

You're electric to the skin you're moving in
Got me bracin'
Heart is racin'
You blow my mind
You blow my mind

You make me wanna do crazy things
Come roll with me, let the games begin
Lick ya off my fingers
Let it drip, let it linger
You got me feelin so dangerous
Come play with me, taste all of this
Lick me off your fingers
Let it drip, let it linger

Mmm I like your breath on my neck
Your fingers slide down my body
Down my body
Ooh and when our bodies connect
I feel it harder, you want it
Know you want it

You make me wanna do crazy things
Come roll with me, let the games begin
Lick ya off my fingers
Let it drip, let it linger
You got me feelin so dangerous
Come play with me, taste all of this
Lick me off your fingers
Let it drip, let it linger

TOO MUCH

Written by Luci

Produced by Wendell Henry

Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

The mask I wore looked pretty
It fit a bit too well
The role I played became me
I kind lost myself
I like the games we're playing
Until you misbehave
I wanna make you feel it
Then kinda hate myself
I'm scared I'll like it all too much
What happens when I get too rough
What if I cannot get enough

Am I a monster, a filthy monster
I've had a taste
Never going back, going back, back
Look what you made me, don't try to tame me
You've had your chance
Never going back, going back, back
Now tell me, baby is it

Too much, too much
I think I like it too much
Think I crave it too much
Think I push it too much
Too much, too much
I'm demanding too much
I'm controlling too much, much
Too much, too much
I think I like it too much
Think I crave it too much
Think I push it too much
Too much, too much
I'm demanding too much
I'm controlling too much, much

Manipulate your pleasure, I do it oh so well
Turns out it's in my nature
Feels like I found myself
Your body is beholden
I feel so powerful
No one would ever know it
Some things we'll never tell



Photo by Black Label Boudoir

I love it when you call me that
I get off at the thought of that
I like to make your eyes roll back
You like when I'm a freak like that
You like when I make you do that
You make a yummy little snack

Am I a monster, a filthy monster
I've had a taste
Never going back, going back, back
Look what you made me, don't try to tame me
You've had your chance
Never going back, going back, back
Now tell me, baby, am I

Too much, too much
I think I like it too much
Think I crave it too much
Think I push it too much
Too much, too much
I'm demanding too much
I'm controlling too much, much
Too much, too much
I think I like it too much
Think I crave it too much
Think I push it too much
Too much, too much
I'm demanding too much
I'm controlling too much, much

BOUNDARIES

Written by Luci

Produced by Wendell Henry

Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

It's on the tip of my tongue
It's in the front of my mind
I know the secrets you hide
I know the lust in your eyes

Everything ya like
Everything ya crave
Everything ya fear
I got it got it got it
Lemme get ya high
Lemme get ya there
Lemme get ya scared
I want it want it want it

Imma push your Buttons
So you better come prepared, honey
(You better know your)
B-b-b-Boundaries
Welcome to my mind
Where it's filthy, freaky, nasty, yummy
(You better know your)
B-b-b-Boundaries
Keep it goin'
Keep, keep it comin', comin'
Keep it goin'
Keep, keep, oh ah ah
Seein' is believin'
Lemme see ya beggin' for it, honey
(You better know your)
B-b-b-b, b-b-Boundaries
Ya wanna push the limits

It's in the bite of your skin
It's in the size of your grin
I feel the pulse in your neck
I feel the rush in my, ahh

Everything ya like
Everything ya crave
Everything ya fear
I got it got it got it



Photo by Black Label Boudoir

Lemme get ya high
Lemme get ya there
Lemme get ya scared
I want it want it want it

Imma push your Buttons
So you better come prepared, honey
(You better know your)
B-b-b-Boundaries
Welcome to my mind
Where it's filthy, freaky, nasty, yummy
(You better know your)
B-b-b-Boundaries
Keep it goin'
Keep, keep it comin', comin'
Keep it goin'
Keep, keep, oh ah ah
Seein' is believin'
Lemme see ya beggin' for it, honey
(You better know your)
B-b-b-b, b-b-Boundaries
Ya wanna push the limits

You nervous? I would be, too, but...you told me
you wanted this...you ready?



Photo by Black Label Boudoir

SHAME

Written by Luci

Produced by Wendell Henry

Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

I tell you everything I want
I tell you everything I need
You give me everything you got
And it's not enough
Not enough, not enough
I let you see the dark in me
Before you get too fuckin deep
I show you everything I am
And it's glorious
Glorious, glorious
And I'm not what I seem
Sweet like honey
Savage, take what I need
When ya wake up the Beast
Feed properly
Don't make me beg, baby

I wanna feel your pride Beneath my feet
I want grip your flesh Between my teeth
I wanna be free
I wanna be seen
I wanna feel pressure with the pleasure
With no shame
No shame, no shame, no shame in me

I let my shadow out to play
But babe, your secret's safe with me

I know the filthy things you crave
And it's scandalous
Scandalous, scandalous
Infect my mind like a disease
A force that takes on a new life
I'm at the edge, I'm on my knees
And I'm ravenous
Ravenous, ravenous
See, I'm not what I seem
Sweet like honey
Savage, take what I need
When ya wake up the Beast
Feed properly
Don't make me beg, baby

I wanna feel your pride Beneath my feet
I want grip your flesh Between my teeth
I wanna be free
I wanna be seen
I wanna feel pressure with the pleasure
With no shame
No shame, no shame, no shame in me

Just let me, just let me, just let me

I wanna feel your pride Beneath my feet
I want grip your flesh Between my teeth
I wanna be free
I wanna be seen
I wanna feel pressure with the pleasure
With no shame
No shame, no shame, no shame in me

BITCH

Written by Meredith Brooks, Shelly Peiken, and Luci

Produced by Gian Beat

Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

I'm a bitch, I'm a lover
I'm a child, I'm a mother
I'm a sinner, I'm a saint
I do not feel ashamed
I'm your hell, I'm your dream
I'm nothing in between
You know you wouldn't want it any other way
Get comfortable
Go on, and talk that shit
I'll work the floor
I do it just to entertain ya
Nothin can contain me
Baby, can you blame me
Can you blame me

Hooked on the way
My body makes you feel
Your ecstasy
The reason for your bad behavior
Runnin' through your veins, yeah
Nobody can save ya
Can't save ya

I'm a bitch, I'm a lover
I'm a child, I'm a mother
I'm a sinner, I'm a saint
I do not feel ashamed
I'm your hell, I'm your dream
I'm nothing in between
You know you wouldn't want it any other way

Got what you need
Now it's all you crave
And you go insane
When you cross over my equator
Fierce like mother nature
Babe, you love the danger
Love the danger
Say I'm the best
and worst you ever had
Down on your knees

I'll have you beggin' for redemption
Unhealthy obsession
Make you my possession
My possession

I'm a bitch, I'm a lover
I'm a child, I'm a mother
I'm a sinner, I'm a saint
I do not feel ashamed
I'm your hell, I'm your dream
I'm nothing in between
You know you wouldn't want it any other way
I'm a bitch, I'm a tease
I'm a goddess on my knees
When you hurt, when you suffer
I'm your angel undercover
I've been numb, I'm revived
Can't say I'm not alive
You know I wouldn't want it any other way



Photo by Black Label Boudoir



Photo by Black Label Boudoir

TIGHTROPE

Written by Luci

Produced by Xroxx Beats

Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

Won't apologize if I make you uncomfortable
You're always welcome to get up get out and leave
Don't need your permission now
To be, to think, to speak, to fucking feel however I
damn wanna feel

And I'm finding my peace
I'm finding my way
I found in the dark
A brighter day, oh oh
No longer asleep
Awake from the dead
I took a leap
No safety net, oh oh

High note
Had me walking on a tightrope
Filled my heart with high hopes
Now I'm comin down
High note
Had me walking on a tightrope
Filled my heart with high hopes
Now I'm comin down

Don't care for your politics, religion, or abuse
Of all the power you think you're worthy to
wield
Won't subject my body, mind, and spirit to the
slavery of legalism and propriety

You hang with me
You'll find your faith
The demon you fear
Is your escape, oh oh
High note
Had me walking on a tightrope
Filled my heart with high hopes
Now I'm comin down
High note
Had me walking on a tightrope
Filled my heart with high hopes
Now I'm comin down



DREAM

Written by Luci

Produced by Cobra

Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

I'm screamin', you're bleedin'
I'm numb to every feeling
I tell myself it's just a dream
Now your heart, it ain't beatin'
Can't find a pulse, no breathin'
I tell myself it's just a dream

Your blood is slipping through my fingers
Body's in back of my car
My car
And now I'm making my escape
To bury all my sins in the dark
In the dark

I tell myself it's just a dream
I tell myself it's just a dream

No grievin', I'm needin'
Redemption from my demons
I tell myself it's just a dream
So filthy and greedy
What will become of me
I tell myself it's just a dream

Your blood is slipping through my fingers
Body's in back of my car
My car
And now I'm making my escape
To bury all my sins in the dark
In the dark

I tell myself it's just a dream
I tell myself it's just a dream

NUMB (COME AS YOU ARE)

Written by Kurt Cobain and Luci

Produced by Gold

Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

Come as you are
As you were
As I want you to be
As a friend, as a friend
As a known enemy
Know I should stop, know I should stop
But I don't
Said I would end it now, would end it
But I won't
I'd rather feel the tightening grip around my
throat
Than to be numb
Than to be numb

Come as you are
As you were
As I want you to be
As a friend, as my friend
As a known enemy

Cool to the touch, cool to the touch
She is found
Resuscitate, resuscitate
on the ground
High on the edge, her promises echo out
Never come down
Never come down

Cut out the pieces of herself she doesn't like
But she didn't know
She's had everything, had everything
Embraced the demons of a past he can't deny
But he didn't know
It'd cost everything, cost everything
Come as you are
As you were
As I want you to be
As a friend, as my friend
As a known enemy



I'd rather hurt, I'd rather bleed
I'd rather hurt, I'd rather bleed
Than be so numb
I'd rather hurt, I'd rather bleed
I'd rather hurt, I'd rather bleed
Than be so numb

Come as you are
As you were
As I want you to be
As a friend, as my friend
As a known enemy
I'd rather hurt, I'd rather bleed
I'd rather hurt, I'd rather bleed
Than be so numb



Photo by Black Label Boudoir

SEE THE LIGHT

Written by Luci

Produced by LCS

Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

I am the dark, I am the night
I am the rolling thunder
I am the day, I am the light
I am a child of wonder

If you leave when the night comes
Count on me, count on me
To leave the light on for ya
If you lose your way on
Your way home

I see the light
In your dark, dark soul
I see the light
Let it take control
I see you high, high, high above the city nights
City nights
I see the light
In your dark, dark soul

I am the lies, I am the pain
I am the guilty pleasure
I am the truth, I am the thrill
I am a hidden treasure

If you're in over your head now
Just believe, just believe
You are not forsaken
If you feel afraid that it's too late now

I see the light
In your dark, dark soul
I see the light
Let it take control
I see you high, high, high above the city nights
City nights
I see the light
In your dark, dark soul

I see the light
In your dark dark soul
I see the light, let it take control



Photo by Black Label Boudoir

WILD THING

Written by Chip Taylor and Luci

Produced by Layird Music

Engineered, Mixed and Mastered by Silverback

Acercate pa'qui

Wild thing
You make my heart sing
You make everything groovy
I think I love you

I know I've got a twisted mind, But you like it
Say love is crazy, love is blind and misguided
And when it comes to you and me, don't wanna
complicate it
I like them wild, honey
Just like them wild ones

When I know that you're watching, I wanna go harder
I'm addicted to feeling the pleasure, the power

Wild thing
You make my heart sing
You make everything groovy
I think I love you

You love your woman
But she don't do what I do
You with your Boyfriend
But he don't look this good nude
And when you touch yourself cum harder
thinking 'Bout my Body
You like 'em wild, don't ya
You like them wild ones

When you look at my shit
It should come with a warning
Make you wish I could sit on your face in the
morning
Wild thing
You make my heart sing
You make everything groovy
I think I love you
Wild thing
You make my ahh scream
You make everything dreamy
I know I want ya