

I was at this club minding my tea  
I saw this pretty young thing so I thought that I would see  
I don't smoke but I asked her for a cigarette  
I know it's lame but I haven't got a better one yet  
She danced so fine, I will gladly admit  
She grinds divine, but I still cannot forget

That slinky girl is in my brain  
Now I'll never be the same  
No one can ever see  
What that slinky girl means to me

So I'll just pretend  
But I feel like

Mackadocious she's sweet and precocious  
She's the one girl that I just dig, love, yes I'm not above this  
You think that's wack then bro you lack  
You bore me that macho crap makes me snore, see, me,  
I'm all about the females, the women, the jewels of this world  
Those flowers like that slinky girl

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Well I met her one night I'd seen her before  
She stole my brain then showed me the door  
Girls that do me like that there's not many  
But I've met one, that's plenty  
I'm glad to say that she gets her way  
She can move me and that's okay  
Has the power to turn paper inky  
The girl has me and she's so

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