

The God And The Stripper

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Wanna get married?

I never met a girl like you before
As I closed the Cadillac door
I said hi
She said hello, you're a handsome fellow
I said you're a pretty brown yellow
She start to laugh
She said im trying to catch a cab
Its crowded downtown and I got way too many bags
Her perfume had the whole block bumpin
Lady can I call you or somethin?
You're fine, no frontin
She said she was mendin a broken heart
Her last man had it, he ripped it apart
She had a mind like a scientist
Break it down the god the moon the earth the sun the guns
She said you can call me tonight, it's cool
I just have to work a little bit, no school
Man holla back
I watched her walk to the cab
She rolled down the window, blew a kiss then laughed
I gave a wave, thinking I wont see her for days
Three hours later yo, my celly phone rang
Now, watchu doing?
Man watchu doin, girl i'm thinking bout you
Girl I'm thinking bout you
Now what we gone do?
She said she's always busy, she's rarely home
And the last few days she's been so alone
I said yo we in the same boat
If we were singers on stage we'd be probably hittin the same note
She had a voice like an angel
And with a touch of game that'll make some cats never say no
I said we should sit and eat
Because I really ain't no telephone sex geek
Man I hit the streets
Then I found out she was a stripper and my mind just wouldn't let me call her back.
Khan