

# Quickie

TLC

Ladies and Gentlemen!  
Yes my fine gentlemen friends  
Okay we're gonna turn to the chapter in  
Eyenetics  
Called Left Pimping  
Everybody turn to Left Pimping  
Now as you can see  
It's located in a region near your man  
Called untitled space

I'm T-Boz I got it like that  
Left Eye's dope she's for it like that  
Chilli's fly she's got it like that  
TLC and that's where it's at  
I'm T-Boz I got it like that  
Left Eye's dope she's got it like that  
Chilli's fly she's got it like that  
TLC and that's where it's at

We met at the park at the Summer Jams  
Timb's untied with saggy pants  
Not the kind of guy I would give a chance  
But he was kinda packin' under circumstance  
6 foot 3 sexy as can be  
I saw him through the crowd comin' up to me  
He said aren't you that shorty from TLC  
He told me 'bout the things he would do to me

(So come on over)  
Let me check you out  
See just what you're talkin' 'bout  
(So come on over)  
Boy you turn me on  
Talkin' that stuff on the telephone  
(So come on over)  
You got me showin' through  
So I can't wait to get next to you  
(So come on over)  
Don't let it take too long  
I'm ready to put it on

You need some ginseng  
For your ping ping  
So we can do it!  
Oops

First he came  
And then he went  
Right to sleep on me  
I could not believe  
Wakin' up and givin' what I need  
Yeah yeah  
First he came  
And then he went  
Right to sleep so fast  
Did he have it up his sleeve  
To pull a quickie on me

He pulled a quickie on me  
No no no no no he didn't  
He pulled a quickie on me  
No no no no no he did not  
He pulled a quickie on me  
No no no no no he didn't  
He pulled a quickie on me  
No no no no no he didn't  
Yeah yeah

He called me up to apologize  
Said he owed me one and tonight's the night  
Didn't know if he should get another chance  
But he was kinda packin' under circumstance  
He didn't know that I peeped him out  
Picked up on what a quickie is all about  
So went to dinner back to the crib  
So I could switch it up and show him how it is

Oh wait hold up hold up hold up  
Is your name Houdickie  
Cuz I heard you pulled a quickie

He pulled a quickie on me  
No no no no no he didn't  
He pulled a quickie on me  
No no no no no he did not  
He pulled a quickie on me  
No no no no no he didn't  
He pulled a quickie on me  
No no no no no he didn't  
Yeah yeah

Now as we bring this class to close  
There is one last thing that we must review  
everybody  
Alright, it's called the Left Pimp Dance  
Now what you're gonna do is you're gonna put  
your left foot in front  
Leeeeeean to the left  
And dip

Just like sweet rivers  
I got a taste for flow  
My flow's the next show  
Lets flip this icy snow  
And soulfully quiver  
Cuz the rhythm knows  
How to correlate  
With next to vertebrae's glow  
I'm runnin' enough days though  
Meanin' I kill time  
You heard of Mayo  
Well my cars do real fine  
Miracle Whip this lyrical chick  
On some spiritual shit  
This will be a perennial trip  
Damn (damn)  
I'm that imperial bitch (uh)

He pulled a quickie on me  
I'm T-Boz I got it like that  
Left Eye's dope she's got it like that

Chilli's fly she's got it like that  
TLC and that's where it's at  
No no no no no he didn't  
He pulled a quickie on me  
No no no no no he did not  
And I'm not doin' it with him anymore