## **Decision or Collision**

She's so fine, makes me lose my mind, I wish to apply my manhood. I'll be glad to go to her pad and Maybe the whole band could.

I got to make a decision To avoid a collision.

She's so tuff, my knee's a little rough From crawlin' on across her floor. If she'd place an order I'd drink her bath water and Not even use a chaser.

I got to make a decision To avoid a collision.

Her lips are wet and I'd make a bet She's been suckin' on her watermellon rind. She's a picture of wealth and I know myself That I'd take what she leaves behind.