

A1, Isn't It Cheap

This punky club was spinning
Fores off a funky tee
I'm on the floor and she was watching me
Guess she was fine with a head to thigh inspection, yeah
With my back against the wall I played it casually
Man, I don't know but when she smiled at me
And started grinding her arse
On the hole of some dirty trumpet
I had to say something

Camera shy, no style, getting it right
I said I wanna take you home, tonight
And she said

Let me take you to a place I know
Right beside the dirty little picture show.
Love me if you like ,
But I'm not what you need.
Nothing comes for free.
Isn't it cheap?

As soon as she got me alone
there was no her hesitation.
And started taking off all her clothes
to Lady Paris singing
And now I was jacking her up all night
with a lethal injection
The way she almost put up a fight,
Was so close to perfection

Tried eyes, no ties, turn on the light
I want to see what gets you hot, tonight .
And she said

Let me take you to a place I know
Right beside the dirty little picture show.
Love me if you like ,
But I'm not what you need.
And nothing comes for free.
Isn't it cheap?

C'mon, uh!
I said C'mon!
Oh, baby.
Isn't it cheap?

Isn't it cheap, when I'm down on my knees.
Talking sweet just to meet your demands.
See you delight as you stealing my night.
Just to play it straight into my hands.

Let me take you.
Let me take you baby.
Let me take you baby.
C'mon and take me baby

Let me take you to a place I know
Right beside the dirty little picture show.
Love me if you like ,
But I'm not what you need.
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Let me take you to a place I know

Right beside the dirty little picture show.
Love me if you like ,
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