

# Andre Nickatina, The God And The Stripper

&quot;Never get married&quot;

(\*Coughing\*)

(Verse 1)

I never met a girl like you before  
As I closed the Cadillac door, I said, &quot;Hi&quot;  
She said, &quot;Hello, your a handsome fellow&quot;  
I said, &quot;Your a pretty brown yellow&quot;  
She start to laugh, she said, &quot;I'm tryin to catch a cab  
it's crowded Downtown and I got way too many bags&quot;  
Her perfume had the whole block bumpin  
Lady can I call you or somethin  
Your fine no frontin, she said she was menden a broken heart  
Her last man had it, he ripped it apart  
She had a mind like a scientist  
Braken down the gods, the moon, the earth, the suns and guns  
She said, &quot;Call me tonight it's cool  
I just have to work a little bit, no school&quot;, man holla back  
I watched her walk to the cab  
She rolled down the window blew a kiss then laughed  
I gave a wave, thinkin I won't see her for days  
Three hours later yo, my celly phone rang  
Yo what you doin? Man what you doin God I'm thinkin bout you  
Girl I'm thinkin bout you, now what we gon do?  
She said she's always busy, she's rarely home  
And, the last few days she's been so alone  
I said, &quot;Yo, we in the same boat  
if we were singers on stage we be probably hittin the same note&quot;  
She had a voice like an angel  
Man with a touch of some game that&quot;ll make some cats never say no  
I said, &quot;We should sit and eat  
because I really ain't no telephone sex geek&quot;, man I hit the streets

(\*Talking\*)

Then I found out she was a stripper and  
My mind just wouldn't ler me call her back, Khan

(\*Beat goes on until end of song\*)