

The Time, The Stick

My stick. I just love my stick.
Mmm, my stick. I just love my stick.
Girl, your ride is bad but you can't compare.
To my baby black Cadillac, oh so rare.
Take a vacation, I don't care.
Cuz I can get some stimulation anywhere.
(chorus)
You just come to quick, I'd rather work my stick.
Get a little satisfaction, work the stick in my ride.
You just come to quick, I'd rather work my stick.
Get a little satisfaction, work the stick in my ride.
Girl, you come to quick, much, much to quick.
Girl, you come to quick, I'll just work the stick.
Offer me your body, I have to pass.
Cuz every time we make love, you run out of gas.
Girl, my car's so bad it runs on H2O.
Now you can't compete, it's got the cruise control.
(repeat chorus)
I've been drivin' baby, since the age of 13.
I'm the baddest driver you've ever seen.
You know I like it fast and I like it slow.
Sometimes I let the top down when I wanna let go.
You just come to quick, I'd rather work my stick.
Get a little satisfaction, work the stick in my ride.
What time is it?
I said, what time is it?
You just come to quick, I'd rather work my stick.
Somebody bring me a mirror so I can uh ... What song we on?
You just come to quick, I'd rather work my stick.
Get a little satisfaction, work the stick in my ride.
What time is it?
I'm just alright, oh no.
I don't need you, baby, I'll just work the stick in my ride.
I don't need your action, baby.
Get a little satisfaction, work the stick in my ride.
You just come to quick, I'd rather work my stick.
It's about time to go.
I said, I don't need you girl.
Somebody bring me a mirror.
So I can look at my stick.
Hey, alright? You wanna see it?
Should I take it out?
Take it out, man.
Hey, later y'all.