

Andre Nickatina, God And The Stripper

<(Whispered)We should get married
I never met a girl like you before
As I closed the Cadillac door, I said "hi"
She said, "Hello, you're a healthy fellow"
I said, "You're a pretty brown-yellow"
She start to laugh, she said "I'm trying to catch a cab
It's crowded downtown, and I got way too many bags"
Her perfume had the whole block bumpin'
"Lady, can I call you or somethin'? You're fine, no frontin'"
She says she was mendin' a broken heart, her last man had it
He ripped it apart
She had a mind like a scientist, breakin' down the God, the moon, the Earth, the Suns, and guns
She said "Call me tonight, it's cool. I just have to work a little bit, no school."
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' girl, 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 been so alone
I said "Yo, we in the same boat, if we were singers on stage, we'd be probably hittin' the same
She had a voice like an angel, and with a touch of some game that'd make some cats never say "
I said "We should sit and meet, because I really ain't no telephone sex geek"
Man, I hit the streets
Then I found out she was a stripper and my mind just wouldn't let me call back
Kahn...