

Chester French, Time To Unwind

Well baby I been lookin for a little
Time to unwind for a minute
And I spent my day tryin to get my lay
And I need some relaxin
So I call
And I write
But you're locked away at night
And I hold the urge inside but it's not gone
Yeah yeah yeah
Well sometimes I'm not tryin to rhyme
I won't say something clever
And I beg you please for the birds and bees
But it won't last forever
But those eyes in your head
Well they butter all my bread
And I'm looking for a girl who feeds me well
Yeah yeah yeah
Time to unwind
Time to unwind for a minute
Time to unwind for a minute
Time to unwind for a minute
Time to unwind for a minute?
Time to unwind for a minute?