

# No Question, Private Dancer

Let me tell you about your girlfriend  
I know you think that she's your best friend  
True blue 'till the very end  
I gotta tell ya cuz I can't pretend now

Last night I was all alone  
Went to the club just to get it on  
She was there in a laced out thong  
Clap kissin' and you know she's wrong, yeah

1 - Private dancer, lady of the street  
She always dance every day of the week  
She do her thing when she on her creep  
For the right price she'll be in your sheets

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I hate to tell you but you gotta know  
I saw her move to the top of the floor  
In 15 minutes she had changed her clothes  
Tryin' to play it off like I didn't know

Your girl was the star that night  
Everybody got a third that night  
A hundred dollars you could take a ride  
They got paper but it still ain't right

Repeat 1

I can't tell you how to feel  
All I know it just ain't right  
It just ain't right  
I've got to let you know the deal  
Gotta let her know leave her bags at the door  
Tell her that she won't be dancin for you no more

Repeat 1 until fade