

# Poison, No Ring, No Gets

Lately boy, your head ain't right  
And nothing seems to thrill you  
Word on the streets is  
No sex no more 'cause, it'll kill you  
You touch, she bites,  
You push, she shoves  
Then she yells in your ear  
No glove, no love  
Oh, it'll ruin the mood  
But you know she's right  
When the big head stops and the little head talks  
You better learn how to walk the walk

Chorus:

As far as I can see  
It's really no big mystery  
It's the same old story  
No ring, no gets  
It ain't the boat you float  
It's the motion in the ocean and I quote:  
Before you start pumping that fuel out your jet  
No ring, no gets  
(Got) This feeling coming over you  
It's a very frustrating emotion  
You keep thinking your smooth  
Start making your move  
But your lady starts causin' commotion  
You'd like to round the bases  
You know that's for sure  
Cause Miss Palm and her five sisters just  
Don't cut it no more  
You know tonight you'd like to fly her kite  
But the wind ain't blowing you got that right

Chorus

Solo

Woman hold the lock  
A man's known that for years  
You're burning up inside to insert that key  
Could bring a man to tears  
Your gun is loaded  
You got her right in sight  
About to pull your trigger  
When the girl puts out the lights  
But keep your cool don't make a scene  
Cause her ?

?

Chorus (2x's)

Don't you want my (repeat)..

Spoken: Shut Up!