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 yoù want my (repeat) ... Spoken: Shut Up!