Snowy White F/ David Gilmour "Strip Club Luv"

Visit "Strip Club Luv" on MotoLyrics.com

(69 Boyz)

I was visiting Atlanta when I met this strip dancer now love was the question and shorty was the answer she was dancing on the stage in her lingerie and I think I heard teh DJ call her Sauncerea body route around the pole on her hands and her knees

18 half black and half vietnamese looking like she taste better than Koloa and milk with the dirty red complexion skin smoother than silk so young and so tender she made all me a stare getting paid to make love to a kick in the snap as I sat up in the cut just for waiting my chance to solicite Sauncerea for a private dance yo I could still remember seeing days in the made wishing she would just hurry up and enter the stage so this hundred I been saving for my P.I.P. I spent slowly and Sauncerea would dance for me with a body flowing slow like a smooth poet it tosses gave my mind like some cool more wet and decided we together like the birds and the bees a match made in heaven like some O's and D's no I never met a girl so sexy and fine she can take a man's money especially mine and on top of all that plunk control his mind with the way she made her dairyiare roll and grind plus I never thought I answer an executive club see a sexy strip dancer and get expensive with love cuz to love someone you don't know it really ain't smart but in certain situations you just follow your heart cuz in reality she's probably got a man of her own but I could fantasize as long as I got to for a song and 10 dollars is a small price to pay when you love a sexy strip dancer that you met in a club

(chorus)

they turned dollars into dimes and dimes to dubs mesmorized by your brothas when I enter the club and though you strip for tips I place no one above my sexy strip dancer doing strip club love and no matter what they say I'm gonna love ya right even if the love only last one night she's just the cream of the crop and I place no one above

my booty shaking beauty doing strip club love

(69 Boyz)

girl if your beauty was a dollar you'd be richer than Trump

cuz you better than a supersport apolloing home if I could choose between the chance to put the ring on your hand

or a platinum presidential with baguess in the band ain't no choice I'd rather have you than the finest of jewels

for you I travel over heart throws minus the shoes rules there ain't none cuz I'm caught in the mix like a herowine junky shaking needing a fix and everytime I see you dance I get lace in my viens an all type of loss again erasing my brain cuz my heart says love but my mind say lust and it's hard to decifer what emotions to trust cuz if I trust an inner man then it may just work but theres a 50-50 chance I could end up hurt and I could trust in my flesh but if I move to fast my first time could end up being my last so I ask what kind of playa like myself fill your head with a word

or tell you anything that you ain't possibly heard when I'm already knowing each and everynight you hear game from the guys and girls are light it's just a thought but maybe all my wish would thought she be bitch

cuz a girl like yourself is probably already hitched it happen but you just dancing trying to get you a lick or maybe you in love with the attention you get either way Sauncerea the choice is yours to make and everything your momma gave you girl is yours to shake

and you can shake it till you break it or the cows come home

or till all these other niggas here cash is gone and when we finally get the chance to speak as a pair and the beeper number is all you can spell thats cool cuz Ima beep you like a pimp then sit by the phone waiting for the chance to make ya all my own

(chorus: repeat 2X)

they turned dollars into dimes and dimes to dubs mesmorized by your brothas when I enter the club and though you strip for tips I place no one above my sexy strip dancer doing strip club love and no matter what they say I'm gonna love ya right even if the love only last one night cuz you the cream of the crop and I place no one above my booty shaking beauty doing strip club love

they turned dollars into dimes and dimes to dubs mesmorized by your brothas when I

Visit Snowy White F/ David Gilmour page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.