

Time, The

"If the Kid Can't Make You Come"

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You like my crib, baby?
Well, come a little closer. Don't be shy.

Darlin', I want you so bad. I can almost taste the smell
of your skin.
And honey, I'd be so sad, if you didn't break down and
let me in.
You better let me in, baby. Don't you know ...

If the Kid can't make you come, nobody can.

Am I gettin' through, baby?

Sweetheart, I can be gentle as a lamb. If that's what
gets you off.
I wanna get you off, baby.
And lover, straddle my brass and we'll dance in the
land of the hard and soft.
I don't care, baby. Whatever gets you off?

If the kid can't make you come, nobody can.

Need I say more, baby?
Do you wanna straddle my brass?

If the kid can't make you come, nobody ...

That's a pretty blouse.
.... Thank you.
Take it off.
.... Is that better?
A little bit, I'd rather see it live in concert though.
.... Well, I'll tell you what, cutie. I'll let you take that off.
Oh yes!
This little hook went to Holland. This little hook went to
France.
This little hook went to London. And this little hook went
to...
.... Ummm.
Oh Lord! Honey, don't you ever try and breastfeed no
baby.

.... Why not?
Never mind. What time is it?
.... Titty time.
I know that's right.
.... Uhmm.

What's my name?
.... Morris.
No, come on baby, what's my real name?
.... Uuh, uh, uhh.
Talk to me, talk to me.
.... M ... Mo ... Mor ... Morris!
Yes! Oh baby, you're just too sexy.
.... Morris?
Yeah baby.
.... What's my name?
It's baby, ain't it?
.... Oh Morris, what's my ...
Ah ga ga ga ga!
.... Oh, Morris!
Too sexy!

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