

A1

"Isn't It Cheap"

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This punky club was spinnin' fores off a funky tee
I'm on the floor and she's watching me
Guess she was fine
With a head to thigh inspection, yeah

With my back against the wall I play it casually
Man I don't know but when she smiled at me
And started grindin' her arse on the horn of some dirty
trumpet
I had to say somethin'

Camera shy, no style, gettin' it right
I said, ?I wanna take you home, tonight?
And she said

?Let me take you to a place I know
Right beside the dirty little picture
Love me if you like but I'm not what you need
Nothing comes for free
Isn't it cheap, isn't it cheap?"

As soon as she got me alone there was no, huh,
hesitation
And she started takin' off all her clothes to Lady Paris
singin'
And I was jackin' her up all night with a lethal injection
The way she almost put up a fight was so close to
perfection

Tired eyes, no ties, turn on the light
I want to see what gets you hot and tonight
And she said

?Let me take you to a place I know
Right beside the dirty little picture
Love me if you like but I'm not what you need
And nothing comes for free
Isn't it cheap, isn't it cheap?"

Isn't it cheap when I'm down on my knees?
Talkin' sweet just to meet your demands
See your delight as you're stealin' my night

Just to play it straight in to my hands

Let me take you
Let me take you baby
Let me take you
C'mon and take me baby

Let me take you to a place I know
Right beside the dirty little picture
Love me if you like but I'm not what you need
Nothing comes for free

Let me take you to a place I know
Right beside the dirty little picture
Love me if you like, I'm not what you need
Nothing comes for free
Isn't it cheap, isn't it cheap?

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