

Big D And The Kids Table "Strictly Rude"

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See her in the city and say
Oo she's got a lovely way
True she don't want to play
I pop no style
I'm strictly rude
See her in the club and you call out to me, true
See her, when I look she winks
See her dancing in the black
Waiting for me to attack
Drink a little beer, smoke, we're winos I think
An uptown, top right kid
See me and she pulls against me
Soon dancing is a constant thing,
Checks to see I'm Allston boy, and I am
So now she knows my ring
When we leave, she rides with me
I'm an uptown, top right kid
Shall you see us driving we both sing
Check-o we're jamming everything
She says, "Lovin's all I bring-
And I'm carrying for you, if you'll be my man"
She pops no style
She's strictly rude
When two fit, it makes you think
I got the cute one, my woman
She says, "Lovin's all I bring"
And it's her loving that's a wonderful thing
We pop no style
We're strictly rude
Lovin' yes we are, it's such a wonderful thing
When two fit it makes you think
See us both in the black
She lays on me so relaxed
Drink a little beer, smoke, we're winos I think
We're uptown, top right kids
See her in the club and she calls out to me
She winks as she's clawing at me
See us both in the black
She looks at me so relaxed
Drink a little beer, smoke, we're winos I think
Drink a little beer, smoke, we're winos I think
She says, "Lovin's all I bring"

And it's that lovin' that's a wonderful thing
We pop no style
We're strictly rude

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