

## Jesse & Joy

### "A Tale Of Two Cities"

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Alright I got you.

I ain't got no house, I ain't got no spouse  
But I make six figures, now what's this all about?  
What do I have to do to work it out?  
Jerk it out or hit strip clubs for girls who twerk it out?  
I got dollas but I'm in the doledrums with a ho hum  
If I could, I'd take all my exes and poll 'em  
What is it about the V that makes you wanna dash  
I'm not the dude who's sayin' ass, grass or cash.  
Cuties are elusive like sands through the hourglass  
Wanna drift away and leave my worries for a power  
nap  
Speakin' of hourglass, I like the way they're built  
If I bust one out I'm feelin' guilt from rushin' into thrills  
I'm the type of guy that puts ladies on a pedestal  
Keep me up all night, restless, lookin' for a better pill  
To make me forget about this long run of un-luck  
Dumbstruck, I'm thinkin' I should settle for a young  
cluck

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