

69 Boyz

"Strip Club Luv"

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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 Kola 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 solicit 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 dairyare 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

They turned dollars into dimes and dimes to dubs
Mesmerized by your brotha's 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

Girl if your beauty was a dollar you'd be richer than
trump
'Cuz you better than a super sport apologizing home
If I could choose between the chance to put the ring on
your hand
Or a platinum presidential with baguette's 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 heroine junky shaking needing a fix

And every time I see you dance I get lace in my veins
An all type of loss again erasing my brain
'Cuz my heart says love but my mind say lust
And it's hard to decider 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 every night
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 that's cool
'Cuz I'ma beep you like a pimp then sit by the phone
Waiting for the chance to make ya all my own

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