

Scribe

"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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