

# The God and the Stripper

Andre Nickatina

Wanna get married? I never met a girl like you before  
As I closed the Cadillac door  
I said hi  
She said hello, you're a handsome fellow  
I said you're a pretty brown yellow  
She start to laugh  
She said im trying to catch a cab  
Its crowded downtown and I got way too many bags  
Her perfume had the whole block bumpin  
Lady can I call you or somethin?  
You're fine, no frontin  
She said she was mendin a broken heart  
Her last man had it, he ripped it apart  
She had a mind like a scientist  
Break it down the god the moon the earth the sun the guns  
She said you can call me tonight, it's cool  
I just have to work a little bit, no school  
Man holla back  
I watched her walk to the cab  
She rolled down the window, blew a kiss then laughed  
I gave a wave, thinking I wont see her for days  
Three hours later yo, my celly phone rang  
Now, watchu doing?  
Man watchu doin, girl i'm thinking bout you  
Girl I'm thinking bout you  
Now what we gone do?  
She said she's always busy, she's rarely home  
And the last few days she's been so alone  
I said yo we in the same boat  
If we were singers on stage we'd be probably hittin the same note  
She had a voice like an angel  
And with a touch of game that'll make some cats never say no  
I said we should sit and eat  
Because I really ain't no telephone sex geek  
Man I hit the streets  
Then I found out she was a stripper and my mind just wouldn't let me call her back.  
Khan

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