

# Quickie

## DJ Molasses

They ain't ready for this one

Nivea

Rasheeda

Kenya

He like the way my pinkie sitting pretty

Underneath my mini, I'm ready for a quickie

Give him a quick striptease, drop it low

Let him squeeze, what my B's like some double D's

Only got a few minutes I can play with

Show him how us ghetto girlz like to get it, get it

I ain't pimpin', I see your body out of tension

So come and get it 'cuz I'm working with a time limit

Give it up, give it up, quick to me

I gotta run, can we make this kinda quick you see

Give me your love like you always do it to me

(I need your love but we gotta rush)

Keep it low, shine low, not too loud

Do it all, make it fast, know I like it round

Make me scream like a witness on a murder scene

(Won't you come and break me off right here)

It can be outside on the hood of your truck

It can be how you want it, just hurry up

Hit it up, put it down

Till you get enough

I'm feenin' for your touch

(Touch)

I just can't get enough

Come get all of my love

Not tryin' to be nasty

I just want a quickie

I'm feenin' for your touch

(Oh oh)

I just can't get enough

Come get all of my love

Not tryin' to be nasty

I just want a quickie

Makin' love all night sounds good to me

But I just need a little taste of my baby's free

And only you can bring it to me like you need to bring

(I need your love, will you take over me)  
Make a girl wonder what the hell you put on me  
When you pull up, know it's up, I'm so ready  
And I don't mind if you say that I'ma get it right  
(Let me tell you what I need)  
It can be outside on the hood of your truck  
It can be how you want it, just hurry up  
Hit it up, put it down  
Till you get enough  
I'm feenin' for your touch  
(Touch me)  
I just can't get enough  
Come get all of my love  
Not tryin' to be nasty  
I just want a quickie  
I'm feenin' for your touch  
(Oh)  
I just can't get enough  
(Ooh)  
Come get all of my love  
(Hey)  
Not tryin' to be nasty  
I just want a quickie  
You know what I want and I can't hide it all from you  
So change the way you work it, I'm feenin' baby, hurry, come on  
(Give it to me)  
'Cuz baby I need you  
(I'm making you please)  
I gotta feel all of you  
(Feeling freaky, you know what I need)  
Got me 'bout to scream, oh  
He always touch me in the right spots  
And do the damn things that keep me so hot  
Love it when I get up on top  
And ride him like a 4-54 drop top  
Don't matter the time or place  
'Cuz I think I'm sitting in my car but I'm sitting on his face  
And I do it all on my lunch break  
Quickie a day keep a playa so straight  
I'm feenin' for your touch  
(I'm feenin)  
I just can't get enough  
Come get all of my love  
(Oh ooh)  
Not tryin' to be nasty

I just want a quickie  
I'm feenin' for your touch  
(For your touch)  
I just can't get enough  
Come get all of my love  
Not tryin' to be nasty  
I just want a quickie  
I'm feenin' for your touch  
(Touch me)  
I just can't get enough  
(Baby baby)  
Come get all of my love  
Not tryin' to be nasty  
I just want a quickie  
I'm feenin' for your touch  
I just can't get enough  
Come get all of my love  
Not tryin' to be nasty  
I just want a quickie

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