

Isn't It Cheap

A1

This punky club was spinnin' fores off a funky tee
I'm on the floor and she's watching me
Guess she was fine
With a head to thigh inspection, yeah
With my back against the wall I play it casually
Man I don't know but when she smiled at me
And started grindin' her arse on the horn of some dirty trumpet
I had to say somethin'
Camera shy, no style, gettin' it right
I said, ?I wanna take you home, tonight?
And she said
?Let me take you to a place I know
Right beside the dirty little picture
Love me if you like but I'm not what you need
Nothing comes for free
Isn't it cheap, isn't it cheap?"
As soon as she got me alone there was no, huh, hesitation
And she started takin' off all her clothes to Lady Paris singin'
And I was jackin' her up all night with a lethal injection
The way she almost put up a fight was so close to perfection
Tired eyes, no ties, turn on the light
I want to see what gets you hot and tonight
And she said

?Let me take you to a place I know
Right beside the dirty little picture
Love me if you like but I'm not what you need
And nothing comes for free
Isn't it cheap, isn't it cheap?"
Isn't it cheap when I'm down on my knees?
Talkin' sweet just to meet your demands
See your delight as you're stealin' my night
Just to play it straight in to my hands
Let me take you
Let me take you baby
Let me take you
C'mon and take me baby
Let me take you to a place I know
Right beside the dirty little picture

Love me if you like but I'm not what you need
Nothing comes for free
Let me take you to a place I know
Right beside the dirty little picture
Love me if you like, I'm not what you need
Nothing comes for free
Isn't it cheap, isn't it cheap?

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