

Nikki Don't Stop

Low Millions

Hotter than a Puerto Rican mama, suckin' on ice in a sauna
Hotter than a little cheerleader, throwin' back cheap tequila
Hotter than a stolen Rolex, hotter than late night phone sex
Hotter than the back seat of a black jeep on a back street
Oh, Nikki don't stop, love me so good I gotta take a week off
Nikki don't stop, 'til I'm outta breath, 'til I'm red hot
Nikki don't stop, give it all you got
Havin' you alone is like livin' a dream
Hotter than your swollen lips, your wet fingertips
Hotter than your blushing face, pressed against a pillowcase
Hotter than your waistline, moving up and down mine
Hotter than you half open, half open
Oh, Nikki don't stop, love me so good I gotta take a week off
Nikki don't stop, 'til I'm outta breath, 'til I'm red hot
Nikki don't stop, give it all you got
Havin' you alone

Your jean skirt on the floor, my T-shirt hangin' on the headboard
Don't get up, there's someone at the door
Don't get up, Nikki give me more
Nikki don't stop, 'til our thighs and our toes cross
Nikki don't stop, 'til I can't breathe
'Til I can't believe what a super freak you are, you are
Oh, Nikki don't stop, I wanna take the week off
Nikki don't stop, I wanna hit the sweet spot
Nikki don't stop, give it all you got, give it all you got
Give it all you got
Oh, Nikki don't stop, oh, Nikki don't stop
Oh Nikki don't stop, oh, Nikki don't stop
Oh, Nikki don't, oh, Nikki don't
Oh, Nikki don't, oh, Nikki don't
Oh, Nikki don't, oh, Nikki don't

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