Strictly Rude

Big D and the Kids Table

See her in the city and say
Oo she's got a lovely way
True, she don't want to play
She has you going your wayI pop no style
I'm strictly rude
I pop no style
I'm strictlySe her in the club and you call out to me, true
See her, when I look she winks
See her dancing in the black
Waiting for me to attackDrink a little beer, smoke, we're winos I think
An uptown, top right kid
See me and she pulls against me
Soon dancing is a constant thing
Checks to see if I'm an Allston boy, and I am
So she knows my ringWhen we leave, she rides with me
I'm an uptown, top right kidShall you see us driving we both sing
Check-o we're jamming everything
She says, "Lovin's all I bring
And I'm caring for you, if you'll be my man"She pops no style
She's strictly rude
She pops no style
She's strictly rudeWhen two fit, it makes you think
I got the cute one, my woman
She says, "Lovin's all I bring"
And it's her lovin' that's a wonderful thing
We pop no style
We're strictly rude
We pop no style
We're strictly rudeLovin' yes we are, it's a wonderful thing
When two fit, it makes you think
See us both in the black
She lays on me so relaxedDrink a little beer, smoke, we're winos I think
We're uptown, top right kidsSee her in the club and she calls out to me
She winks as she's clawing at me
See us both in the black
She looks at me so relaxedDrink a little beer, smoke, we're winos I think
Drink a little beer, smoke, we're winos I think
She says, "Lovin' is all I bring"
And it's that lovin' that's a wonderful thingWe pop no style

We're strictly rude
We pop no style
We're strictly rude
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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