

If the Kid Can't Make You Come

The Time

You like my crib, baby?

Well, come a little closer. Don't be shyDarlin', I want you so bad. I can almost taste the smell of your skin
And honey, I'd be so sad, if you didn't break down and let me in
You better let me in, baby. Don't you knowIf the Kid can't make you come, nobody canAm I gettin' through,
baby?Sweetheart, I can be gentle as a lamb. If that's what gets you off

I wanna get you off, baby

And lover, straddle my brass and we'll dance in the land of the hard and soft
I don't care, baby. Whatever gets you off?If the Kid can't make you come, nobody canNeed I say more, baby?
Do you wanna straddle my brass?If the kid can't make you come, nobodyThat's a pretty blouse

Thank you

Take it off

Is that better?

A little bit, I'd rather see it live in concert though
Well, I'll tell you what, cutie. I'll let you take that off

Oh yes

This little hook went to Holland. This little hook went to France
This little hook went to London. And this little hook went to
Uhmm

Oh Lord! Honey, don't you ever try and breastfeed no baby
Why not?

Never mind. What time is it?

Titty time

I know that's right

UhmmWhat's my name?

Morris

No, come on baby, what's my real name?

Uuh, uh, uhh

Talk to me, talk to me

M Mo Mor Morris

Yes! Oh baby, you're just too sexy

Morris?

Yeah baby

What's my name?

It's baby, ain't it?

Oh Morris, what's my

Ah ga ga ga ga

Oh, Morris

Too sexyI bet you never thought I'd be this good, did you?Let me hear the pledge of allegiance, baby
What do you mean?

You know, like you used to do in school
You got to be kidding. I guess you're not
Come on baby, Morris is listening
OK I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America
And to the republic for which it stands
Oh Lord! You're just too sexy
Uuh
Ain't nobody bad like me?

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