

Quickie

Koffee Brown

Cha Ching, uh strip
Ah, ah, ah, Ark!
Ah, ah, ah, Ark! Checkin' my one shortie, checkin' my view
Half past two tell me what we gonna do
You stalin' me, now I wanna blaze it out
I wanna see what it's like let me take it down I wanna dive in your tight thighs, got the right size
Wanna do things till you frame hit the light
Slow flow, no clothes, anything goes
Head to your toes, you know I gotta go Gotta let me know, tell is it fo'
Finish up and more and we can hit the floor
Take it to the back, watch the car we at
No matter where we at we can make it happen It's a quickie, two minute on the spot
It's hot, let me hit it
In the back of the club in my SUV
Anywhere you want, ain't nobody gonna see It's a quickie, pants knees high heels and glue sticky
Don't worry, 'cause I know you're gonna feel me
It all will be over in a minute
It's a quickie, baby First thing in the day on my lunch break
We gotta slip away gotta meet some place
Half on the room, gotta get back soon
Gotta half an hour but you know what to do Take me, make me scream your name
I can take a lil' pain while you do your thang
Overtime, anytime it really don't matter
Feelin' for your hit, boy give it to me! Gotta let me know, tell is it fo'
Finish up and more and we can hit the floor
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It's a quickie, baby It's a quickie, pants knees high heels and glue sticky
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It's a quickie, baby You me, freak me hit me baby
Feeny, you feeny me, can I get a quickie?
Back seat, back street, in the club windows up
Give it up, what what, you know what a player wants You me, freak me hit me baby

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