

7 Days

Cindy Bullens

On my way to see my friends
Who lived a couple of blocks away from me
As I walked through the subway
It must have been about quarter past three
In front of me
Stood a beautiful honey with a beautiful body
She asked me for the time, I said it'd cost her her name
A six digit number and a date with me tomorrow at nine
"Did she decline?"
"No"
"Didn't she mind?"
"I don't think so"
"Was it for real?"
"Damn sure"
"What was the deal?"
"A pretty girl aged twenty-four"
"So was she keen?"
"She couldn't wait"
"Cinnamon Queen?"
"Let me update"
"What did she say?"
She said, "She'd love to rendezvous"
She asked me, "What we were gonna do?"
Said we'd start with a bottle of Moet for two
Monday
Took her for a drink on Tuesday
We were making love by Wednesday
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday, we chilled on Sunday
I met this girl on Monday
Took her for a drink on Tuesday
We were making love by Wednesday
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday, we chilled on Sunday
Nine was the time
'Cause I'll be getting mine
And she was looking fine
Smooth talker, she told me she'd love to unfold me all night long
Ooh, I loved the way she kicked it
From the front to the back she flipped it
Back she flipped it, ooh the way she kicked it

And I ohh, I yeah, hope that she'd care
'Cause I'm a man who'll always be there
Ooh yeah, I'm not a man to play around baby
Ooh yeah, 'cause a one night stand isn't really fair
From the first impression girl, you don't seem to be like that
'Cause there's no need to chat for there'll be plenty time for that
From the subway to my home
Endless ringing of my phone
When you're feeling all alone
All you gotta do is just call me, call me

Monday

Took her for a drink on Tuesday
We were making love by Wednesday
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday, we chilled on Sunday

I met this girl on Monday
Took her for a drink on Tuesday
We were making love by Wednesday
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday, we chilled on Sunday

Break it down, break it down
Since I met this special lady
Ooh yeah, I can't get her off my mind
She's one of a kind and I ain't about to deny it
It's a special kind of thing with you, ohh

Monday

Took her for a drink on Tuesday
We were making love by Wednesday
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday, we chilled on Sunday

I met this girl on Monday
Took her for a drink on Tuesday
We were making love by Wednesday
And on Thursday and Friday and Saturday, we chilled on Sunday

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>