

8/19/12

## Andy's Rap

For years I've rapped this to myself & believe it's now finished.  
Here it is:

Fly white boy, Yes indeed-y  
Drinkin at the bar, lookin needy,  
You walk in the place, and I am stunned,  
So I make my move before I'm outgunned

You're lookin right in your black-leather mini  
Hair done right and you're thick not skinny  
Dancin all nite with all the right moves  
I'm steppin up closer into your groove

We skip the club, tip the valet  
You're Unskinny Boppin' when we drive away  
The V-8's pumpin  
Stereo's thumpin'  
~~Draggin~~ Draggin on Main Street  
Got everyone jumpin  
Cops stuck in Winchell's got crullers and glazed  
Look the other way cuz they just got paid.

Blow the gate skid into the drive  
Magnums ready to get into your hive  
Yes Yes Yes I watch you undressing  
Being with you is purely a blessing  
Lookin hotter than the 4th of July  
As those lace panties slide down your thighs



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## Andy's Rap Continued...

To the pole you glide  
To 'My Way' you writhe  
Now I want your lovin'  
All thru the nite  
I open your gate  
And ride my horse in  
The Flood of your love  
The taste of your skin

Eyes rollin back, moanin and shakin  
Feels like a sex-quake, the whole house breakin  
From the bed to the floor, the recliner, the spa  
Sprinklers coolin us off just before dawn

Back to the crib, where we draw the blinds  
Block out the day, sleep until night  
Rise with the moon  
Start up again  
You're my drink  
my drug  
My cardinal sin...