

Flesh & Blood

Chris Knight

My friend's flesh and blood
She lies overtime
You'd nail her if you could
But she says
Love me for my mind
In my time
I'm not that kind

My friend's flesh and blood
Night size - perfect ten
So rude - she's no good
But as she says
It pays to win
Play to win
She plays to win

My friend's flesh and blood
Street wise for her time
You'd nail her if you could
But she says
Love me for my mind
In my time