Lately boy, your head ain't right And nothing seems to thrill you Word on the street is No sex no more cause, it'll kill you

You touch, she fights, You push, she shoves Then she yells in your ear No glove, no love

Oh, it ruined the mood
But you know she's right
When the big head stop
And the little head talks
You better learn how to walk the walk

As far as I can see
It's really no big mystery
It's the same old story
No ring, no gets
It ain't the boat you float
It's the motion in the ocean
And I quote...
Before you start pumping that fuel without your jets
No ring, no gets

This feeling coming over you
It's ferry full of strength and emotion
You keep thinking your smooth
Start making you move
But your lady starts causing a commotion

You want to round the bases
She knows that's for sure
Cause miss palm and her five sisters
Don't cut it no more

You know tonight you'd like to fly her kite But the wind ain't blowing
You got that right

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Women hold the lock A man's known that for years You're journey up inside to persuade that key Could bring a man to tears

Your gun is loaded

You got her right in sight
About to pull your trigger
When the girl pulls out the lights

But keep your cool Don't make a scene Cause a cool headed man Will keep it clean

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(2x)