Tee Nine Chee Bit

Wind And Fire Earth

I been tusslin' in my
bed, not with
her, but the pillow instead. Do I got to
beg and plead for no woman to make
love to me. Just a wee bit of her time
said, I need somebody I can call all mine.
We ain't got to push a shove
Give me just a tee nine chee bit of your love.

She got me walkin, in my stocking feet—
To watch her dress up, is my only treat
Spend all my money, and it goes to her
What more woman, you're gonna get me rough.
My head is itchin' needs a rub
even scratched my back on the side of the tub—
Give me just a tee nine chee bit of your love.