

Jerk Out

The Time

Band

Uh, I don't know it's, it's just a thing with me you know
If I see somethin' that I like, it's a, I have to go for it
And I like what I see, baby, ah, come here I got real bored on a Friday night, I couldn't find a
damn thing to do

So I pulled out a suit about the same color as my BMW
I drove to the party and I stepped on in, just to see what I could see
Everybody knew what I was lookin' for
I was lookin' for some company
That's right Jerk out, jerkin' everything in sight
And you know that I'm talkin' about the
Jerk out, I got the cash, I got the ride, oh, Lord
Got to make some love tonight
And you know I got the look
I saw a real fine thing sittin' by the bar
She looked kinda all alone

So I slid on over and I asked her name
The Stella was bad to the bone I showed her my stash and I kissed her cheek
The only kind of rap it takes
She knew I was bad when I jerked her to my ride
She said, "How much money you make?"

Let's just say it'll be more money
Than you'll ever see in your lifetime Jerk out
Jerkin' everything in sight, I'm talkin' about the
Jerk out, got to make some love tonight Jerk it, jerk it, I'm talkin' about the
Jerk it, jerk it, jerk out
Jerk it, jerk it, I'm talkin' about the
Jerk it, jerk it, jerk out

I took her to my crib and I laid her down
Her body felt kinda right
Maybe I was wrong but what the hell
I figured that was what she liked I said, "Baby, don't get too comfortable
'Cuz I really like to sleep alone

Leave your number on the table by my data bank
I love you, but you got to go"
"What?" Jerk out, "You ain't got to go home
But you got to get the hell outta here"
Jerkin' everything in sight, I'm talkin' about the
Jerk out, got to make some love tonight, all night Jerk out, "What's your number girl?"
Jerkin' everything in sight, in sight, the master of the
Jerk out, got to make some love tonight
Oh, I got to make some love Jerk it, jerk it, I'm talkin' about the

Jerk it, jerk it, jerk out
Jerk it, jerk it, I'm talkin' about the
Jerk it, jerk it, jerk out So nasty
Cut them Jesse
Oh, sexy me Jerk out, oh, that's right, jerkin' everything in sight
You look so satisfied
Jerk out, ha, ha, ha, ha, hiyi, that's it
Got to make some love tonight
Got to make some love tonight Jerk out, ayi, ayi
"Please, who ever told you, you could sing?"
"Ah, yeah, yeah, baby"
Jerk out, "Jerome, stop at the instant teller so I can get me some cash"
Got to make some love to night, yes
Fellas, y'all play somethin'? That's it You know I think I feel the need fo a change
Cross over, there's so many things we can do
You like, ah, Raviolios, Cherrios, Spaghetios
You can just never have enough O's, uh Jerk out, hey, oh
Jerkin' everything in sight, everybody
Jerk out, no, oh
Got to make some love to night, whoa Jerk out, don't you all just hate it when we walk in y'all's
joint?
Jerkin' everything in sight and just jerk out everything in sight?
Don't it make you mad? Jerk out, don't it make you mad?
Got to make some love tonight? It'd make me mad Fellas?
Yeah?
What's the move?
Jerkin' everything in sight
Uh, fellas?
Yeah?
What's the groove?
Make a little love tonight That's right, fellas?
Yeah?
What's the move?
Jerkin' everything in sight
Huh, fellas?
Yeah?
What's the groove?
Make a little love tonight Look out, fellas?
Yeah?
What's the move?
Jerkin' everything in sight
Ha, fellas?
Yeah?
What's the groove?
Make a little love tonight Fellas?
Yeah?
What's the move?
Jerkin' everything in sight
Good God, fellas?

Yeah?
What's the groove?
Make a little love tonight Somebody bring me a mirror
What suit should I wear tonight?
If you think I'm cool, you're right
Somebody say, Kool Aid! Kool Aid!
Jerk it, uh Make a little love tonight
What?
Jerkin' everything in sight
Oh, that's right
Make a little love tonight
Oh, Lord
Jerkin' everything in sight
That's frightenin' Make a little love tonight
We can do this
Jerkin' everything in sight
Oh, Lord
Make a little love tonight
Fellas
Jerkin' everything in sight
Yes Make a little love
Oh
Make a little love
Yeah
Make a little love tonight
Ha, ha
Jerk out
I'm the master of the jerk out
Ha, them's your drawers, Morris Now tell me somethin' that I don't already know J.B.
Jerk out, it's just one of them things you know, huh
Got to make some love tonight
Money, clothes, cars, credit cards, houses
Jerk out, you know what I'm talkin' about, ha, ha
Jerkin' everything in sight
What's he talkin' about? You should see my home, it's so nice
Girl, he is kinda sexy
Girl, please
Oh, well, if you're not doin' anything
We could go there right now
Can my friend come?
Oh, I'd love that
Girl Uh, that sure is a lovely blouse you have on
Thank you
Can I take it off?
No
Oh, I just wanna
Oh, I just wanna touch it
Stop
So nice, so nice

No, stop
Oh, that was so nice

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>