

TLC, Sexy-Interlude

Dead dial tone, Numbers being dialed)
(Phone ringing)

Man:Hello?

Woman:Whatchu doin'?

Man:Hey turn down the music I can't hear...Who's this?

Woman:Whatchu doin'?

Man:Com'on man, who's this?

Woman:Whatchu got on?

Man:Heh Heh, well stop playing.

Woman:I got on a shit.

Man:Woord, I don't have much time I gotta get back to work. And if you're not going to tell me your name...I'm tired of...You know, Com'on, What's up? What's your name?

Woman:I can't tell you my name, That's not important. You know what?

Man:What?

Woman:I wantchu to stop workin'.

Man:Word.

Woman:Yeah...

Man:Whatchu wanna do?

Woman:I wantchu to help me.

Man: Aight, Whatchu want me to do?

Woman:I wantchu to (moan) I wantchu to (moan) Pass me some tissue, so I can wipe my ass. (Laughing, Tiolet Flushing)