

## Child Destiny's "Apple Pie A La Mode"

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Beyonce...what?  
Michelle...what?  
Look  
Oh NO! don't, don't turn your head  
Just slowly turn your head  
oh, ain't he fine?

He walks in the club with a look in his eyes  
as he steps flock flocking females by his side  
lookin' scrumptious even though he ain't tryin'  
finest thing that you ever did see  
The sexy creation had his hat tilted to the side  
Starin' at me had my nostrils open wide  
Can't even vocalize what I visualize  
had my body paralyzed as he smiled at me  
I say, "Hey boy, would you enjoy sittin' next to me in  
your corduroys?"  
I'm from Texas, my girl is from Illinois  
Where you from? Can I come visit you sometimes?  
My oh my, you seem like husband material  
Got any children, Yo  
Are you married, cause you're very very extraordinary  
kinda scary  
I want ya name added to my vocabulary

Chorus:  
Lullaby love where have you been all of my life  
you're chocolate-covered strawberry, apple pie Ñ la  
mode  
(Repeat)

Tell me your dreams and aspirations  
What's your future plans what's your motivations?  
Boy I'm loving how you're so unpredictable  
Boy I am feeling you  
guess I've got to get with you  
Admirin' your Marc Jacob gear as i stare say a prayer  
you're available?  
So sensual  
Lullaby love heartbreakable so special baby make-  
able

Chorus  
(repeat)

It's all in the way you look at me  
apple pie Ñ la mode  
I'm sure I'll enjoy your company  
apple pie Ñ la mode  
You turnin' me on with your modesty  
apple pie Ñ la mode  
Got such a beautiful personality  
apple pie Ñ la mode

Chorus  
(Repeat 3x

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