

## **Anna Tsuchiya**

# **"Sweet Rishi Boy"**

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Sweet Rishi Boy

My handsome indian boy

Deep, dark beautiful eyes and baby skin don't need a lift

Hot muchacho

You come but soon you go

Your sexy Dheli ways spells out

City cat millionaire

Is it the spice, that you've sprinkled on my bed spread  
Can't help to wonder how king fisher came and fished me

Our love song, the one that Ali wrote

Pops my stereo left and right

See! now I'm losing air

Oh, babe... why are you so fine

Oh, babe... babe... babe...

Oh, babe... oh want you to be mine

Oh, babe... babe... babe...

Sweet Rishi Boy

What's with the telephone

I'm only a call away

Sadistic play's eating me away

I'm always home

Having these naughty thoughts

Of you hustling with your charms

All over the world

Is it your smile, all them pearls lined up in your mouth

Your flashly lips kissing my forehead, hits like curry

Play your guitar, strum it like it's my bod (

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