

Bashy

"So Much"

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She's like them Reese's Peanut Butter cups, mmm that I
love so much
I just can't get enough, my baby, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Mmm and she's soft to touch but sometimes she costs
too much,
But then she burn it up and I be like mmm-mmm-mm-,
ah-ah

I remember everybody said it, it's the love bug you're
gettin,
but I just said forget it, nanananana
But ever since she put it on me, oohoo I think she's
got me,
cause now I'm feeling oh so lalalalala

I never knew that I could feel it so much, much
But now I know because I feel it so much, much
Even if I tried, couldn't think of no one
Who does it quite like you do
it's so much, much, much

Yeah girl you fill me up, with flavour in every cup
Chocolate, strawberry, vanilla, I clean it up, mmm ahh
I just see something new within your every move
that's why I look at you, more then mooore

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Day after day time after time, you keep finding brand
new ways to shine
Never been more then I desire, you keep me satisfied
So don't stop now girl just keep it going

Buff.
Body's like umfphh.
French manicure, pedicure's in her foot.
When she strolls by, everybody looks.
But nobody says a word, everybody's schwup.
She don't deal with your car.
She dont' know who you are.
Round here it's music and movie stars.
Straight from the bottle, who uses cups? (Not me)
Her swagger's mad crazy.
Forget about the tears on Page 3.
she's tasty and open ears.
But when her smile appears, it's 1080 HD.
Holla at me baby.
I'm a bachelor.
BBM, no girl it's not that.
iPhone 4, wassap?

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