

Jamie Foxx

"Mary, Mary Quite Contrary"

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Mary, Mary quite contrary how does your garden grow
Girl I betcha, I could wetcha really nice and slow
One day Mary she got tired, and left me on my own
I wonder if Mary knows, that I'm all alone

I started goin out my mind, each and every day girl
I'm tryin to fight this lonliness, in a different way
Cause deep within my heart was empty, and without a
plea
I looked up and saw Marys face, comin to rescue me

Now Marys mine, and I love her all the time
I'm thinkin of her, one of a kind
You'll discover, devine there is none other
Marys mine, drives me crazy
Cause she's my baby
Mary, Mary quite contrary how does your garden grow

Mary and Jamie in a tree, K I S S I N G
First came love, then came marriage
Mary where our baby, cause your baby
Jamie Junior was his name, I wanna be like his old man
That was his claim to fame, ohhh baby my love
My love Mary, Mary quite contrary...
How does your garden grow?

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