

Jill Phillips

"Bedda At Home"

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Verse#1: You're that kind
that turns my head and makes me look
whoa whoa whoa uh uh uh
You're the kind
that makes me pull single dollars
out my pocket book, ooh baby
You're sexiness and vivacity makes me
wanna cook my favorite recipe
and place it on your table, baby
Your intoxicating and so divine
You're the kind that stays on a sista's mind

Chorus: and I know you'll think this is crazy
but, I got something better at home
ooh whoo oo woo woo woo
hey hey I got something better at home

Verse: he's the kind that breaks it down
and curls my toes, woo woo woo baby ow
he's the kind that loves my mind and feeds my soul
and I love it baby

his intellect and utter respect, makes me wanna grow
and be my best
and I knowâ€¦
he loves his baby

he sense of self and silliness
makes the hardest things
the simplest and I look but don't touch
no no no baby

Chorus: 'cause, I got something better at home
ooh ohoo ooo
'cause, I got something better at home
ooh ohh woo woo

Bridge: baby I know you love me
And your love is wonderful
You help me feel free
I wont betray you unintentionally, or intentionally

I got you babe
You can rest your shoulders and sleep at night
okay

Chorus: alright 'cause I know
'cause I Know know know,
I know, I got something better at home
oh
I know I got something better at home
I know oh ooh woo woo woo
I got something better at home
Ohhhhh oohhhhhh

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