

## **Color Me Badd "Farmers Daughter"**

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Chorus

The farmers daughter got a one track mind  
Give me some time to let me show you baby  
Yo daddies in the house, he ain't lookin'  
I noticed you been peekin' at me suga  
I wanna hit you girl behind the haystacks  
Ya finger lickin' like a funky chicken  
And i know ya like when i do that  
You can have my cars and my money  
Coz all i need is what ya make me feel  
And i love ya

Chorus

You and me word to mom  
Still checkin' each other out, hey  
You and me, take ya to the sexiest places  
Still we got time for a little....WATCH YOUR MOUTH  
Oh, my bad hope ya will spend the night  
We can do things we never even tried, Mmmmmm  
Oh farmers daughter  
Child, you know what i want

Chorus

Apple, peaches, pumpkin pie  
That's the way you tasted inside, well  
Suga tell me something good  
I would eat you if i could  
Saturday we can freak in the woods  
And i'm gonna take you downtown on say tuesday  
Oo it good  
Allright now, express yourself  
Ah baby, all right  
Chorus

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