Masters Of Reality "Magical Spell"

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Don't she look good? Don't she look fine? She needs to be picked Like fruit off the vine

Ain't she got class? Ain't she got style? She's got the right ass But all the while

Ain't I a wreck?
Ain't my, can't you tell?
I fell into a magical spell

Don't she look good? Don't she look fine? She needs to be picked Like fruit off the vine

Ain't she got class? Ain't she got style? She's got the right ass But all the while

Ain't I a wreck?
Ain't my, can't you tell?
I fell into a magical spell
To feel like good

Don't she look good? And don't she look fine? She needs to be picked Like fruit off the vine

Ain't she got class? Ain't she got style? She's got the right ass But all the while

Ain't I a wreck?
Ain't my, can't you tell?
I fell into a magical spell

Ain't I a wreck? Ain't my, can't you tell? I fell into a magical spell Yes, I did, yeah

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