

Novel

"Peach"

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Verse 1

Watermelon, coconut, fresh squeezed
juice drippin when I soak it up.
I know it's ripe sweet nectarine,
Can I have a bite get ya fruit on.
Strawberry, wit the chocolate melt,
Let me dip ya cherry in my glass of milk.
My bananas peel the skin,
We could have a fruit salad,
you can call a friend.

Chorus:

I can eat a peach for an hour,
especially when it's sweet not sour.
I love it when it's juicy,
doin somethin to me.
I can eat a peach for an hour.

Maybe we can talk for an hour,
maybe take a rain drop shower.
You can be my queen,
I can be yo king.
I can eat a peach for an hour.

Verse 2:

Peach fuzz, no stem,
Rubbin' on the hairs of my chinny chin chin.
A special taste makes a fine wine,
I could crush grapes turn it into fine wine.
Girly girlies know what I mean,
that thing, whipped cream get ya fruit on.
All these girls all the same,
Mango, kiwi , tangerine.

Chorus

oh oh oh oh oh
oh oh oh oh oh

oh oh oh oh oh

Chorus (to end)

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