MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Paleface "Colgate Soulmate"

Visit "Colgate Soulmate" on MotoLyrics.com

Grass and Pernod you just laugh and let go fill up her glass and her Soul that night she had this magical glow and she was dancin' like "Wow!"

Ev'ry night she gets advances - I know these can't be the last chances I blow I wonder if she fancies my flow and if I get her number will she answer my calls?

This sounds like classical prose romances - I'm told - require passion and growth or else they turn out all nasty and grose just keep the shit real like mic blastin' at shows

Another glass of Pernod we listening to Jazzmatazz at her home the rest of the house sleeping - we blastin' Hydro your hand on my head that's the last thing I know

It used to be all one-night-stands looking for fast kicks girlfriends - had my ass kicked by the last six been hangin' with this girl for the past weeks a beautiful mind and some beautiful ass cheeks

first we got along fantastic we're told our thing together is a classic at first the feeling was massive but then the situation started turning drastic

It's cruel - and e v'ryone knows it's true you always hurt the one that you closest to Love make a patient man blow his fuse but for violent beh aviour there's no excuse

You're my muse - evere since making out in the cab then we met again - this time it's you, me and Pab I'm really glad - we're both pretty mad you my colgate soulmate when I'm feeling sad

We talked about literature - the last book you bought I wanted to unhook your bra but I didn't afraid I might've shook you off but you're not the chicken that I took you for

it's hardcore - can she really be so kind I close the door - ohmigod - she's so fine count to four - and indeed you'll find that you need your time until you breathe alright

I can't sleep - I think I'm gonna read all night I can't concentrate - I feel I can't read or write hope she falls asleep thinkin that he's alright I promise I'm gonna buy you that Dedolight

It's like Me-Oh-My I feel so fine I'm on the train to thee 0-9 to see my muse - I want her to be all mine it's that real time, real life peace of mind

Visit <u>Paleface</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.