

Teyana Taylor "Color Me Pink"

Visit "[Color Me Pink](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yes Sir!
Clutch

Love my chuck taylor's and my 10's be right
Rock my shorts loesly cause' that's how I ride(ride)
He hops the train to play video games wit me all nite
Then outta the blue sky, chillin' buddy buddy ain't
enough

And I, And I think that I
Feelin' a way I never felt before
Make me wanna get my young lady on
So in a rush to get you on the
phone
Trippin when my homies lookin' for me I'm gone
Rockin lil bitty skirts actin' grown
If it's right to be without I'm wrong
Aye, Baby listen to my song
I can go on & on, on & on

I know that I'm trippin, I know
He got me trippin, I know
That(that) Boy(boy) He(he) Color Me Pink Yes Sir!
That boy color me pink, Got me feelin' like a lady
I know that I'm trippin, I know
He got me trippin, I know
That(that) Boy(boy) He(he) Color Me Pink Yes Sir!
That boy color me pink
Got me feelin' like such a lil' lady

I catch my self in the mirror more & more
But it ain't me, It's him I'm dressin' for
Gettin fresh to deaf, Cause he'll probabaly be there I'm
sure
I'm outta my mind, cause goin' buddy buddy ain't
wassup(Wassup)
I'm stuck, That's how I know that I'm

Feelin a way I never felt before
Make me wanna get my young lady on
So in a rush to get you on the phone
Trippin when my honies lookin' for me I'm gone

Rockin lil' bitty skirts actin' grown
If It's right to be without you I'm wrong
Aye, Baby listen to my song
I can go on & on, on & on

I know that I'm trippin, I know
He Got me trippin, I know
That(that) Boy(boy) He(he) Color Me Pink Yes Sir!
That boy color me pink, Got me feelin' like a lady
I now that I'm trippin, I know

He got me trippin, I know
That(that) Boy(boy) He(he) Color Me Pink
That boy color me pink Got me feelin' like such a lil'
lady

I don't, Understand Why
I can't, Seem to Get a Grip
Tell me what it is, That Boy Keep Doin' To Me, OH
Wit' me, Arms Around I
Can't help it, I Just Switch It Up
And that's always in B!
That's how I know

I know that I'm trippin, I know
He got me trippin, I know
That(that) Boy(boy) He(he) Color Me Pink Yes Sir!
That boy color me pink, Got me feelin' like a lady
I know that I'm trippin, I know
He got me trippin, I know
That(that) Boy(boy) He(he) Color Me Pink Yes Sir!
That boy color me pink
Got me feelin' like such a lil' lady

I catch my self in the mirror more & more
But it ain't me, It's him I'm dressin' for
Gettin fresh to deaf, Cause he'll probabaly be there I'm
sure
I'm outta my mind, cause goin' buddy buddy ain't
wassup(Wassup)
I'm stuck, That's how I know that I'm

Feelin a way I never felt before
Make me wanna get my young lady on
So in a rush to get you on the phone
Trippin when my honies lookin' for me I'm gone
Rockin lil' bitty skirts actin' grown
If It's right to be without you I'm wrong
Aye, Baby listen to my song
I can go on & on, on & on

I know that I'm trippin, I know
He Got me trippin, I know
That(that) Boy(boy) He(he) Color Me Pink Yes Sir!
That boy color me pink, Got me feelin' like a lady
I now that I'm trippin, I know
He got me trippin, I know
That(that) Boy(boy) He(he) Color Me Pink
That boy color me pink Got me feelin' like such a lil'
lady
Color Me Pink!

Visit [Teyana Taylor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.