

# OPM

## "Luffly"

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No use crying over spilt milk  
I bring her flowers and we watch them wilt  
Naturally built there's nothing store bought  
I ought to thank her folks for what she's got  
Sex oozes from her every pore  
So many butterflies my guts are sore  
And even before she opens up her mouth  
I know what it is that she's thinking about  
She fits like a glove  
She's as pure as a dove  
She's sent from above  
She's all I think of  
She's lovely  
She's all I think of  
She's lovely  
She's gorgeous  
She goes against the grain  
Extravaganza tastes like sugar cane  
We got big plans whatever she chooses  
Fly her to Hawaii maybe some cruses  
I'll explain it's plain and simple  
She's like the cherry in a Shirley Temple

She's the prize at the bottom of the glass  
Her eyes the way she shakes that ass  
She fits like a glove  
She's as pure as a dove  
She's sent from above  
She's all I think of  
She's lovely  
She's all I think of  
She's lovely  
She makes the sun come up and the moon go down  
She the one that makes my world go round  
Body like an hourglass  
She'll make time stop just to make the night last  
She's the one that knows my secret spot  
She'll the make the coldest night's feel so hot  
She ain't into material things  
But she's the one that shows me what lovely means  
She's lovely  
She's all I think of

She's lovely

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