

## Pam Tillis

# "Peaches & Cream"

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[P. Diddy]

Yeah, yeah

I like the way it's goin down (That's that shit right there)

C'mon, c'mon (That's that shit right there)

For all my ladies (That's that shit right there)

Bad Boy baby (That's that shit right there)

I got that peaches and cream (That's that shit right there)

Peaches and cream

It's the P the U the F the F

From the car to the bar, from the bar to the telly

Your neck to your bra, your bra to your belly

And she know, where PD go, left the ego

Catch me below her belt like a foul boxer

She a freak, but she sweet so I can't knock her

I just push her legs back til she propped up

Tongue her and see her hit high notes like the opera

And I don't waste a drop til I taste the spot

Give me chills but I make it hot

Watch; I'ma prove in times, I'ma make ya lose your mind

in a lengua smooth as mine

And I never question what hon' do

When she meet me, she knock on door 1,1,2

From the 404 to 212

You got peaches and cream, ma, where's my scoop?  
c'mon!

[Slim]

Let me tell you what I wanna do

Let me show you that I'm feelin' you

Wanna sex, wanna ride with you

Wanna taste, wanna put my lips all over you

Can't get enough of you

Always taken of you

So sweet, so very wet

So good, girl you make me sweat

Girl I'm talkin' 'bout

I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend  
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine  
It's even better when it's with ice cream  
Know what I mean

Peaches and cream  
I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend  
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine  
It's even better when it's with ice cream  
Know what I mean, peaches and cream

[Q]  
I never thought that I would be  
So addicted to you  
On top, underneath, on the side of you  
Better yet, baby inside of you  
Love the way you're just flowin down  
And I can feel it all around  
In the front, in the back of you  
Ooh I love the taste of you  
Girl you know what I'm talking about

Repeat 1

Won't stop girl you know I can't get enough  
Wanna taste it in the morning when I'm waking up  
Like peach cobbler in my stomach when I eat it up  
Got your legs around my neck so I can't get up  
See the boys 112 we from the A'  
(A' - shorty we don't play)  
And when it comes to eating peaches, shorty we don't  
play  
So all the ladies in the house if your peach the shit  
Put your hands in the air represent your clique

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

2 - Oh girl I need it  
I gotta have it  
It's always on my mind  
Know what I mean  
Peaches and cream  
I like it in my car  
Or even in my bed  
Or baby on the stairs  
Know what I mean  
Peaches and cream

Repeat 2

Repeat 1 to fade

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