

Plan B

"Charmaine"

Visit "[Charmaine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The first day I saw her was at the train station
She was half black, half Caucasian
At first, yo, I thought she was Asian
But as I get a bit closer, her origin in blatant

The best of both worlds, caramel complexion
And I swear when she smiled I almost, got an erection
Piercing green eyes, they shine like emeralds
When she gave me the wink I could only think with my
genitals

She tells me her name as soon as I approach her
It's Charmaine, Charmaine De La Rosa
I say, "Is that Spanish?" She says, "Yeah" I say,
"Kosher"
Whole time I'm imagining what it would be like to dose
her

Train pulls up and we get on it together
Duration of the journey get to know each other better
We exchange numbers and agree to meet afterwards
She blows me a kiss and with that I departed

Young girl, get out of my mind
My love for you is way out of line
Young girl, get out of my mind
My love for you is way out of line

One week and twenty pound phone credit later
I don't just wanna seduce this girl, now I wanna date
her
She got a great personality and sense of humor
Next time we meet, it just can't come any sooner

We arrange to go out for a drink at a bar
Shes already there when I arrive and she looks the part
Even more stunning than I remember, fuck it, drop
dead gorgeous
Her ass is tight and her breasts are bloody enormous

Hand in hand we walk over to the doorman
He's got a big shiny head, yo, he looks like George

Foreman

He lets her through and asks me for ID
I'm like, "What the hell you talking 'bout, man, I'm 19"

I whip my drivers license out and he lets me in
Then I trip over a step, how embarrassing
Charmaine lets to see it all but pretends not to see
I feel like a fool, she just thinks it's sweet

Young girl, get out of my mind
My love for you is way out of line
Young girl, get out of my mind
My love for you is way out of line

The night goes a lot smoother than planned
Apart from the little hick-up at the start its all gone
grand
Whenever guys try to chat her up, she shows them the
hand
Turns down every dance saying, "I'm her man"

We get a cab back to my place where we get it on
I take off my shirt, she strips right down to the thong
I marvel at her body, voluptuous curves
She's a real woman, no doubt about it

Her confidence is sky high
She's the one who's got me on my back
She's saying, "Baby this is your night"

I'm like, "Alright, it's worth a go I 'spose"
So we switch roles and she takes full control
She starts slow, grinding me softly
Whilst kissing, yeah, she's doing me properly

It's when I start thinking, man
This girls gotta be from outta this world or something
Because shes shocking me

Never felt like this before, this was more than sex
Sex was something that you had with skanks
Something the next day you regret with a
Girl, you wish that you had never met

Na ah, no way man, this had to be love
I couldn't believe I was saying it but that's what it was
Like a leaf in the autumn, I had fallen
After that nothing else seemed important

Young girl, get out of my mind
My love for you is way out of line

Young girl, get out of my mind
My love for you is way out of line

So now it's time to hear my predicament, my catch
twenty-two
I loved this girl but now I have to cut her loose
So I was talking to one of my boys the very next day
And I told him all about me and Charmaine

He looks at me in a very strange way
And asks me if De La Rosa is her surname
If shes, mixed race and her eyes are green
I say, "Yeah", he replies, "Blud that girl's fourteen

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

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