

## Raghav "So Much"

Visit "[So Much](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

She's like them Reese's Peanut Butter cups, mmm that I  
love so much

I just can't get enough, my baby, ah-ah-ah-ah-ah  
Mmm and she's soft to touch but sometimes she costs  
too much,  
But then she burn it up and I be like mmm-mmm-mm-,  
ah-ah

I remember everybody said it, it's the love bug you're  
gettin,  
but I just said forget it, nanananana  
But ever since she put it on me, oohoo I think she's  
got me,  
cause now I'm feeling oh so lalalalala

I never knew that I could feel it so much, much  
But now I know because I feel it so much, much  
Even if I tried, couldn't think of no one  
Who does it quite like you do  
it's so much, much, much

Yeah girl you fill me up, with flavour in every cup  
Chocolate, strawberry, vanilla, I clean it up, mmm ahh  
I just see something new within your every move  
that's why I look at you, more then moore

I remember everybody said it, it's the love bug you're  
gettin,  
but I just said forget it, nanananana  
But ever since she put it on me, oohoo I think she's  
got me,  
cause now I'm feeling oh so lalalalala

I never knew that I could feel it so much, much  
But now I know because I feel it so much, much  
Even if I tried, couldn't think of no one  
Who does it quite like you do  
it's so much, much, much

I never knew that I could feel it so much, much  
But now I know because I feel it so much, much

Even if I tried, couldn't think of no one  
Who does it quite like you do  
it's so much, much, much

Day after day time after time, you keep finding brand  
new ways to shine  
Never been more then I desire, you keep me satisfied  
So don't stop now girl just keep it going

Buff.  
Body's like umfphh.  
French manicure, pedicure's in her foot.  
When she strolls by, everybody looks.  
But nobody says a word, everybody's schwup.  
She don't deal with your car.  
She dont' know who you are.  
Round here it's music and movie stars.  
Straight from the bottle, who uses cups? (Not me)  
Her swagger's mad crazy.  
Forget about the tears on Page 3.  
she's tasty and open ears.  
But when her smile appears, it's 1080 HD.  
Holla at me baby.  
I'm a bachelor.  
BBM, no girl it's not that.  
iPhone 4, wassap?

I never knew that I could feel it so much, much  
But now I know because I feel it so much, much  
Even if I tried, couldn't think of no one  
Who does it quite like you do  
it's so much, much, much.

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