Rocket from the Crypt "If A Nerd And A Cupcake Had A Baby"

Visit "If A Nerd And A Cupcake Had A Baby" on MotoLyrics.com

She is black and I am blue Bruises on my heart for you All my drawings on her wall Never seems to mind at all

Keeps her secrets in a jar Reads them when I'm in her car She is smart and I am not She built me a make-out robot

Some girls are pepper she is salt Favorite element cobalt Every line of poetry She writes with pen all over me

She sings all of our favorite songs Even though the words are wrong And even when she goes to sleep Her mind has got a hold of me

[Chorus]

If a nerd and a cupcake had a baby It would be just like my lady. Cute and sweet and a little crazy All the geeks they want my baby.

She tells me I'm like chemistry With laws that don't apply to me If she throws paper I throw rock And let her think that she is hot

When she cries I take her tears
Mail them far away from here
She always smiles when I'm caught
Getting to know make-out robot.

Hey girl we'll be ok And anyway We're way to young for

Problems to come our way

So take the day And geek it out more

Visit Rocket from the Crypt page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.