South Pacific
"Chef - Simultaneous"

Visit "Chef - Simultaneous" on MotoLyrics.com

Baby you know, you're the one for me
And all that I want to be is...

You and me... and her, simultaneous
You and me... and you and you, simultaneous
Simultaneous lovin' baby, two or three...
Simultaneous ooh, come on

Have an open mind, blow my trigger down
Gimme the last cold turkey blast, make it fast
Take my ass to town

Have an open mind, send my cares away
Ring my bell you fat piggy whale, what the hell Today's
your lucky day

You and me... and her, simultaneous
You and me... and Wynona Rider, simultaneous
Simultaneous lovin' baby, two or three...
Simultaneous, ooh, come on

Have an open mind, is a normal thing to do
Don't be rude, just get nude
Oh, you're being rude, I would do it for you
Baby please have an open mind, you're the only one I
love
These girls you see, baby they don't mean anything,
let's all just get in the tub
You and me... and her too, simultaneous
You and me... and your momma and your sister
Simultaneous lovin' baby, two or three...
Simultaneous oww, come on

Everybody in the pool!

Have an open mind, don't be so mean to me
Call your sister and your mother and your aunt
It's every man's fantasy
Have an open... woa, baby, put that knife away
Don't be mad, I'll take you back, just relax, we can
make love your way

I'm talking about

You and me... and some flowers and some wine, instantaneous
You and me... and Whitney Houston (on the radio, babe, on the radio)
Some candles and some good feelings
Just the two of us
Oh, fudge it
Now, I'm talking about

You and me... and her and her and her, simultaneous
You and me... and women in the house, simultaneous
Three and seven, make it a baker's dozen
See the ladies in the house clap your hands
Now that'd be a party, ladies

Visit South Pacific page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.