

Former Fat Boys "makeOUTparty"

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excuse me miss, I got a little bitty question to ask
I know we just met, hope I ain't moving to fast
I don't do bars and hookups, but would dinner be
alright

Just the two of us, 7pm, a little later tonight
So I pull up to her place we jet to dinner right quick
Hold the doors coming in, pull out the chair when she
sits

And the conversations smooth like Zack Morris in a jam
And I mention that I rap, she says she knows who I am
And I'm flattered god damn; no one knows who I am
Not even my mom baby, not even my dad
So I compose myself quickly put my ego in check
Cuz I'm having the time of my life, and its barely
started yet

So we leave the cafÃ© and talk a walk down the beach
A little ice cream as we walk, talk, the tide wets our feet
We get to joking around and end up laying in the sand
Like summer in first grade, I feel like a kid again
And she looks at me and smiles and I smile too
My heart's like skid a mir ink a dink a dink skid a mir ink
a doo

I'll love you in the morning and in the afternoon
And on the beach at sunset and underneath the moon
The moment's not quite right so I don't make my move
Still, we're walking home laughing cuz she decides to
wear my shoes
And then we're on her porch and I'm looking for that
sign
But she's playing hard to get so I'll just take my time
And I look into her eyes and wonder should I? (just give
her a kiss)

So I lean in closely hoping she won't back away
And I lean a little closer and she takes my breath away
And I pull away slowly a first kiss there's no way of
knowing
Like the boat in Willy Wonka no one knows where its
going
Then I reach for her hand hopin mine doesn't shake

But I'm nervous as hell so maybe that'll have to wait
But the butterflies subside I run my fingers through her
hair
Brush it out from her eyes and tuck it back behind her
ear
The tensions kinda mounting and your mind is really
running
She's looking at you wondering man you gotta say
something
So you tell her that's she's beautiful, but its never right
for her
Cuz she's gorgeous, funny, sexy, so much more than
just one word
But she leans a little closer as if she understands the
words you never said
Who need words she whispers when you can make out
instead

So gimme a kiss
Let's make out baby
I like you and you like me
So let's have ourselves a little
Make out party
And she's got the cutest eyes that you ever did see
Go ahead and give this girl a little kiss for me
And makeout

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