

Former Fat Boys "She's Got A Boyfriend"

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I feel like its Berlin cause this girl took my breath away we just met today, now i'm searching for some words to say

If I had two brothers and they was here with me lord knows they'd be chanting out Rocky Loves Emily or something equally ridiculous, while doing ninja tricks

this girl got more to please than licorice and Twix i'm trying my hardest to make her wanna stay cuz like destiny's child i got nuts when she say my name

she's got a voice that melts ice and she's innocently dirty

and i'm feeling like a dork, but i just cannot stop my flirting

she's got the funest way of doing things the cutest fucking lips

just begging to be kissed, genie I only need one wish but that only in the movies but that's where she belongs cuz she's the reason for the seasons, the cause of love songs

the cause of me pacing back and forth, should i give her a call

or instant message on the interweb or do nothing at all i don't wanna seem creepy like a new Christopher Walken

and not distant or persistent, I'm channeling Christopher Robin

but maybe that's my mistake cuz now I'm feeling like poo

turns out my honey's got a boyfriend, and all my dreams are screwed

and its all kinda sad, cuz she's seriously rad I get along with her mom, I get along with her dad sister, brothers, cousins, grandpas, mothers, uncles and aunts

maybe get along with her cat, if i get along with her pants

but I'd settle for her hand, cuz I just wanna dance under moons to love tunes she makes me wanna

romance

and the chance that we will dance keeps my heart in her hands

but till that day comes, man, i just gotta relax and take a deep breath, slow down, she's sucking me in

like a tractor beam, she's so fun, its making me sick we can't even date, but she's got me imaging kids bathrobes hers and his, man she's fucking up my Christmas

she's got me messed up, its affecting my flow she's got me wrapped around her fingers, and wrapped around her toes she's like the Tao of girl, my own female zen but i'm thinking i ain't like my chances cuz she got a fucking boyfriend

Its getting to that point now, that something's gotta give

and i ain't goin nowhere so it better be him and when he's gone like Dennis Rodamn I'll be her rebound man

I'll snatch her up and run away like I'm Rumplestiltskin and i'll take her to Bermuda, Bahama, and the keys, just me and my pretty mama chillin under palm trees and she'll look in my eyes, we'll make love under sunset

tape it, and later sell it all on the internet and retire off the millions from the profits we make i'm a celebrity, so y'all wanna see my tape and if she doesn't break up with him if she stays where she is (if she never calls it quits)

like Camilla Parker Bowles I'll be happy just to be a mistress

like Harrison Ford in Witness I'm anonymous amish I'll be like Shakespeare in love and write her book fulls of sonnets

I'll knit her cute little bonnets, cuz her boyfriend makes me vomit

fags got less going on than seasons of Wallace and Gromit

but I think i'm in like Ellen's out, i think i finally got my chance

and i'm happy like a hippo like Hard Corey when he dance

this ain't the end of my story, no it begins aqui (here you'll see)

cuz this girl gots a new boyfriend, folks i am him he is ME!

she's got a boyfriend and she don't see

she's got a boyfriend it oughta be me i'm hoping and hoping that we'll be eloping if she gets roped in but she's got a boyfriend

she's got a boyfriend she don't need me she's got a boyfriend, but maybe we'll see I keep hopin and hoping that we'll be elopin if she gets roped in but she's got a boyfriend

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