

Farmer's Daughter

Color Me Badd

Chorus The farmers daughter got a one track mind

Give me some time to let me show you baby

Yo daddies in the house, he ain't lookin'

I noticed you been peekin' at me suga

I wanna hit you girl behind the haystacks

Ya finger lickin' like a funky chicken

And i know ya like when i do that

You can have my cars and my money

Coz all i need is what ya make me feel

And i love ya

Chorus

You and me word to mom

Still checkin' each other out, hey

You and me, take ya to the sexiest places

Still we got time for a little....WATCH YOUR MOUTH

Oh, my bad hope ya will spend the night

We can do things we never even tried, Mmmmmm

Oh farmers daughter

Child, you know what i want Chorus Apple, peaches, pumpkin pie

Thats the way you tasted inside, well

Suga tell me something good

I would eat you if i could

Saturday we can freak in the woods

And i'm gonna take you downtown on say tuesday

Oo it good

Allright now, express yourself

Ah baby, all right Chorus

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