Pancakes

Marvin Pontiac

One sunday morning
She woke up in my bed.
One sunday morning
She woke up in my bed.She looked in the mirror (mirror)
I saw she likes what she sees.
She put on her jewerly
And went to her grandma's house.But she didn't make me pancakes.
She didn't make me pancakes.
She didn't make me pancakes.
She didn't make me pancakes.Her feet are like pillows,
Her hair moves from side to side
So very special
She keeps little bears inside.Her feet are like pillow, (nanana nana)
Her hair moves from side to side (nanana nana)
So very special (nanana nana)
She keeps little bears inside. (nanana nana)She didn't make me pancakes (pancakes)
She didn't make me pancakes (pancakes)
She didn't make me pancakes (pancakes)
She didn't make me pancakes (pancakes)You see from her eyes
Her beauty is completely sane.
She walked cross the floor
She smiled as she wispered my name (Marvin)She's so very special,
She moves with a certain grace.
She likes ugly children,
They come up lick her face.But she didn't make me pancakes (pancakes)
She didn't make me pancakes (pancakes)
She didn't make me pancakes (pancakes)
She didn't make me pancakes (pancakes).But she didn't make me pancakes (pancakes)
She didn't make me pancakes (pancakes)
She didn't make me pancakes (pancakes)
She didn't make me pancakes (pancakes).

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