

Heavenly

Sammie

Ohhhhhh ghetto sexy huh Girl I wish I could find all the words to say
To let you know that I'm serious
And I ain't playing
You're like an angel with wings
Watch you float away
(Please just let me hold you)
Like the first day of April
The start of spring
The flowers The sun
The joy you bring
You're the music to my ears
You're like a symphony
Feels so good to know you Something bout
Something bout your chestnut eyes girl
Something bout
Something bout your caramel thighs
Something bout
Something bout the way you lick your lips
Something bout
And I love how you're working them hips girl
Something bout
I love it how you're rocking them jeans girl
Something bout
You're tasteful like my favorite ice cream
Something bout
Your flavor is driving me wild
Something bout
I want to play in clouds [Chorus]
How does it feel up there
Come down and let me love you
Would you take me there
Ohh you look so heavenly
I can't help but stare (and I)
Want to share everything with you
Baby I swear ohh you look so heavenly On a scale from one to ten
Girl you are off the Richter
If I had to describe you
You're a perfect picture
And I heard you're on the market

So I got to get you
Girl I adore you
And I know that it sounds like
Game I'm spitting
And I swear it's from the heart
And none of this is written
Girl let me complete your puzzle
Cause I'm what you're missing
I just want to love you girl
Something bout
Something bout your chestnut eyes girl
Something bout
Something bout your caramel thighs
Something bout
Something bout the way you lick your lips ha
Something bout
And I love it when you're working them hips girl
Something bout
Ohh the way you rock them jeans girl
Something bout
You're tasteful like my favorite ice cream
Something bout
Your flavor is driving me wild
Something bout
I want to play in clouds[Chorus:Repeat x2]
Something bout your chestnut eyes girl
Something bout
Something bout your caramel thighs
Something bout
Something bout the way you lick your lips
Something bout
And I love how you're working them hips girl
Something bout
I love it how you're rocking them jeans girl
Something bout
You're tasteful like my favorite ice cream
Something bout
Your flavor is driving me wild
Something bout
I want to play in cloudsI want to play in your clouds
(I want to play in your clouds)
Can we start right now
(Baby can we start right now)
Everything you need lil friend is here
Right here[Chorus:Repeat x2]

Songwriters

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