

Magical Spell

Masters of Reality

Don't she look good?
Don't she look fine?
She needs to be picked
Like fruit off the vineAin't she got class?
Ain't she got style?
She's got the right ass
But all the whileAin't I a wreck?
Ain't my, can't you tell?
I fell into a magical spellDon't she look good?
Don't she look fine?
She needs to be picked
Like fruit off the vineAin't she got class?
Ain't she got style?
She's got the right ass
But all the whileAin't I a wreck?
Ain't my, can't you tell?
I fell into a magical spell
To feel like goodDon't she look good?
And don't she look fine?
She needs to be picked
Like fruit off the vineAin't she got class?
Ain't she got style?
She's got the right ass
But all the whileAin't I a wreck?
Ain't my, can't you tell?
I fell into a magical spellAin't I a wreck?
Ain't my, can't you tell?
I fell into a magical spell
Yes, I did, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>