## **Cool Side**

## B.o.B

[Verse 1] I was on Miami Beach Saw the girl of my fantasy She was into finer things Bathing suits and diamond belly rings She was something like I never seen Made me blow the whistle like the referee Beside her is where I plan to be And so to get her I'd do anything Maybe even start a family Or even get a house in Sandy Springs She's so lovely like a melody So baby, won't you come and jam with me?[Chorus x2] And she was so cool Like the other side of a pillow So baby, let's groove Like an instrumental [Verse 2] Well come on over to my place No need to be wasting time You really must be from outer pace Cause you really is blowing my mind Now I done been from state to state But I ain't never seen your kind Cause every single time I look at you Sends a tingling down my spine Well girl, you must be mighty exhausted Running these laps through my mind so often Cause I been fallin', and I been callin' I think I need a map cause' I'm so lost in The things you do when you brush your hair When you take it to the side and toss it over there And it ain't that fair, cause the way she move

I stare[Chorus x2]
And she was so cool
Like the other side of a pillow
So baby, let's groove
Like an instrumental[Verse 3]
And she's so cool
Cool like a pool in the middle of June

I sweep her off her feet I guess you could say that I give her the broom And she gets so international with it Whenever she get in the mood Cause she's so Australian Down under on my didgeridoo And she be killin' it too, yeah When she go in for the gold Like a gymnast move Oh, and what they saying is true, yeah A lady in the bed but a freak in the room That's why she's cooly, cooly, cooly Like a smoothie in a jacuzzi The opposite of Judge Judy When she on duty And she feeling me too[Chorus x2] And she was so cool Like the other side of a pillow So baby, let's groove Like an instrumental

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