

Reet Petite

Marcus Collins

Well, look there, look there, look there, look there, ooh, wee
Look there, look there, look there, ooh wee
Ooh, ahh, ooh, ahh, ooh, wee Well, she's so fine, fine, fine, she's so fine, fine
She's so fine, she's so fine, fine, fine
She's really sweet, the finest girl you ever wanna meet Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh
Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh
Reet petite, the finest girl
You ever wanna meet Well, have you ever seen a girl for whom your soul you'd give
For who you'd fight for, die for, pray to God to live?
'Cause she's so fine, she's so fine
She's really sweet, the finest girl you ever wanna meet Well, she really fills her clothes from head to toe
I want the world to know I love her, love her so
She's all right, she's all right
She's all right, she loves me day and night Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh
Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh
Reet petite, the finest girl
You ever wanna meet, ohh Well, she's like honey from a bee, like peaches from a tree
I love her, need her, she means so much to me
She's all right, she's got what it takes
She's got what it takes and with me she really rates Well, ohh, now, she's my cutie, my tutti frutti
My heart, my love, my bathing beauty
She's all right, she's got just what it takes
She's got what it takes and with me she really rates Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh
Ohh, ohh, ohh, ohh
Reet petite, the finest girl
You ever wanna meet Reet petite, the finest girl
You ever wanna meet
Reet petite, the finest girl
You ever wanna meet

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