Cherry Pickin

Kate Nash

(Chorus) x2

Small town cherry pickin around the town

You were the one I was thinking about

You're the one I used to look around

And now I'm driving you around the bench(Bridge)

You better cut cut cut that cut that collar

Got got got gotta ride it

You better cut cut cut that cut that collar

Got got got gotta ride it(Verse)

Oh my west side now

They way I was kicking it and how it gone

Ye we are all the time

And a while we don't have to runThe way you told me now the day it fell bad

The way you look at me doesn't make you mad

The way I used to be as long as I'm a girl(Bridge)

You better cut cut cut that cut that collar

Got got got gotta ride it

You better cut cut cut that cut that collar

Got got got gotta ride it(Verse)

Why you trippin' what's the deal

And there I was just fine got a bag appeal

Pretend that we're there trying to feel at homeWelcome to my heart and my devices

Oh you don't think I had my hold your horses

With all that cope I got this now(Bridge)

You better cut cut cut that cut that collar

Got got got gotta ride it

You better cut cut cut that cut that collar

Got got got gotta ride it(Chorus) x2

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