

The Bomb

Pigeon John

Girl, you wanna sex me
Girl, why don't you let me
You really turn me on
I think we could swing it
Girl that's why I'm sayin'
Baby, you're the bomb
Well it was just the other day
I was walkin' down the street
And I saw you standin' by yourself
You were looking so cute
In your black daisy dukes
Thought you probably had a man or two
Then you stepped to me and asked me my name
I gave you my number and the time we could meet
Then I watched that booty swingin' as you walked away
I knew it was on cause
Oh baby, you're the bomb
Ya baby, you're the bomb
I went to pick you up, you were lookin' so tough
In your tight black mini skirt
Your curves were jumpin' out, I had to close my mouth
'Cause baby you're a piece of work
And then I took you to the club, we turned the party out
I wanna take you home, do some sexin' on the couch
You gotta let me know
If this thing is really on
I'm sprung on you baby
'Cause baby, you're the bomb
Girl, you wanna sex me
Girl, why don't you let me?
You really turn me on
I think we could swing it
Girl that's why I'm sayin'
Baby, you're the bomb?
Ooo baby, you're the bomb
I wanna make love to you, baby
And I'm about to explode
Come on let's get it on
Wanna do ya, all night long

You got it goin' on
Ooo baby, you're the bomb
Baby, you're the bomb
You really turn me on
Baby, you're the bomb
Swing it girl let's
Girl, you wanna sex me
Girl, why don't you let me
You really turn me on
I think we could swing it
Girl that's why I'm sayin'
Baby, you're the bomb
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