Cocoa Brown

Jon B.

Gently approaching you
But not knowing what to say
Praying, you don't have a manOffering you a drink
Of whatever your taste is
Maybe you might have a shot
Shot of your cocoa brown with meCool with my cocoa brown
That's what I want
'Cause she got a certain style I like
So cool and brown
(Cool and brown)Cool with the cocoa brown
No doubt about it
From the moment
That I looked in her eyesMentally so supreme
But not knowing who to trust
Softly I take your handStroking on your face
Can't help anticipating
Leaving after we dance
Oh yes, my cocoa brownCool with my cocoa brown
That's what I want
'Cause she got a certain style I like
So cool and brown
(Cool and brown)I'm cool with the cocoa brown
No doubt about it
From the moment
That I looked in her eyesI'm here to tell
Fell in love cocoa brown, cocoa brown
I love the sound of her voice
It's cocoa brown, cocoa brownI'm here to tell
Fell in love with cocoa brown, cocoa brown
I love the sound
Who I love is cocoa brown, cocoa brownCool with my cocoa brown
That's what I want
'Cause she got a certain style I like
So cool and brown
(Cool and brown, I like it)Cool with the cocoa brown
No doubt about it
From the moment
That I looked in her eyesCool with my cocoa brown
That's what I want

'Cause she got a certain style I like
So cool and brownI'm cool with the cocoa brown
No doubt about it
From the moment
That I looked in her eyes
Oh, your eyes, baby, ooh

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