

Bread & Butter

Rashad Street

She tastes like midnight
She tastes like wine
She tastes like midnight
She tastes like wine
Gonna run my fingers
Oh, down your spine
Just like a bad dream
Stay on my mind?
Gonna spread you like butter
Give ya all my bread
Don't want no other girl in my bed
Gonna spread you like
Gonna spread you like
Oh all the street lights
They know your name
Out in the moonlight
Don't you feel no shame
Oh don't you worry
You little flame
Baby all the street lights
They know your name
Gonna spread you like butter
Give ya all my bread

Don't want no other girl in my bed
Gonna spread you like butter
Give ya all my bread
Don't want no other girl in my bed
Gonna spread you like
Gonna spread you like
Cause I'm feeling lucky
And I'm feeling you
It keeps me hungry
It keeps me mean
I'm sharp like a blade
I'm cold like a knife
I'm sharp like a blade
And cold like a knife
I'm cold like a knife

I'm cold like a knife
Gonna spread you like butter
Give ya all my bread
Don't want no other girl in my bed
Gonna spread you like butter
Give ya all my bread
Don't want no other girl in my bed
Gonna spread you like
Gonna spread you like
Gonna spread you like
Gonna spread you like
Spread you like.

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