

# Cocoa Brown (2001)

Jon B.

Gently approaching you  
But not knowing what to say  
Praying you don't have a man  
Offering you a drink  
Of whatever your taste is  
Maybe you might have a shot  
A shot of your cocoa brown with meCool with my cocoa brown  
That's what I want  
Cause she got a certain style I like  
That's 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 hand  
Stroking 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  
That's cool and brown  
Cool with the cocoa brown  
No doubt about it  
From the moment that I looked in her eyesI'm here to tell  
I fell in love Cocoa Brown, Cocoa Brown  
I'm here to tell  
I love the sound of her voice, it's Cocoa Brown, Cocoa Brown  
I'm here to tell  
I 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  
That's cool and brown  
Cool with the cocoa brown  
No doubt about it  
From the moment that I looked in her eyes

Songwriters

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