

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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