## Apple Pie à la Mode

## **Destiny's Child**

Beyonce

What?

Michelle

What?

Look

Where?

Hold up don't turn your head. Just slowly turn your head

oh yes

oh

Girl...

He's definitly fine

That's right

He walks in the club with love in his eyes
As he steps flock, flockin females by his side
Lookin scrumptious, even though he ain't tryin'
The finest thang that you ever did see
The sexy creation had his hat tilted to the side
Starin at me, had my nostrils open wide
Can't even vocalize what I visualize and my body paralyzed
As he smiled at me I said:
Hey boy would you enjoy sittin' next to me in your corduroys?

I'm from Texas my girl is from Illinois
Where you from, can I come visit you sometimes?
My oh my you seem like husband material
Caught in your cheerial

Are you married cause you're very very exordinary, kinda scary
I want your name in my vocabulary

Lullaby love

Where have you been all of my life? Your chocolate covered, strawberry, apple pie a la mode

Lullaby love

Where have you been all of my life? Your chocolate covered, strawberry, apple pie a la mode

Tell me your dreams and aspirations What's your furture plans? What's your motivations? Boy I'm lovin how you so unpredictible, but I'm feelin you
Admirin', you might check again
As I step say a prayer
"You available?", so sensual
lullaby love heartbreakable, so special, baby makeable

Lullaby love

Where have you been all of my life? Your chocolate covered, strawberry, apple pie a la mode

It's all in the way you look at me (apple pie la mode)
I'm sure I'll enjoy your company (apple pie la mode)
You're turning me on with your modesty (apple pie la mode)
You have such a beautiful personality (apple pie la mode)

## HEEEEE

So scrumptious love Apple a la pie mode

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