

Succulent

Sucia

Falling off of my own skateboard, praying to my almighty lord
Look up and what do I see? Your face smilling down at me
You look my body up and down as I lay there upon the ground,
You know, my love, I could not look much better.

Succulent.

You make me feel succulent

Yeah, ya do, ya do, ya do

Succulent.

You make me feel succulent

Yeah, ya do

[If you're nice to me, I'll double you on my BMX]I wonder if you think of me, if you are real or just a dream
[oh now I'm drooling]You make me such a juicy girl, I want to be your entire world
My pigtails, they stand straight on end, baby, there's no need to pretend.

Won't you kiss my pink teddybear please

I'll try not to cry when you spank me in the chair

I know, my love, you could not find much better

Succulent.

You make me feel succulent

Yeah, ya do, ya do, ya do

Succulent.

You make me feel succulent

Yeah, ya do

Yeah, ya do

Yeah, ya do

In my dreams you were driving the getaway car
For you to love me every night I wish upon a star

Hard and shiny like a baby cockroach shell

To pay her off my medication I had to sell

Like a little ripe tomato, in your hands I'm mush, like playdoh

I wish I was a snocone - lick me, lickme. Have I set the tone?

I feel like I'm back in grade seven - learned how to kiss I am in heaven
Let me show you how to kiss me better, kiss me better, kiss me better

[A little lower, thanks]Succulent.

You make me feel succulent

Yeah, ya do, ya do, ya do

Succulent.

You make me feel succulent

Yeah, ya do

Yeah, ya do
Yeah, ya do

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