## Farmer's Daughter

## **Color Me Badd**

ChorusThe farmers daughter got a one track mind
Give me some time to let me show you baby
Yo daddies in the house,he ain't lookin'
I noticed you been peekin' at me suga
Iwanna hit you girl behind the haystacks
Ya finger lickin' like a funky chicken
And i know ya like when i do that
You can have my cars and my money
Coz all i need is what ya make me feel
And i love ya
Chorus

You and me word to mom Still checkin' each other out, hey You and me, take ya to the sexiest places Still we got time for a little....WATCH YOUR MOUTH Oh,my bad hope ya will spend the night We can do things we never even tried, Mmmmmm Oh farmers daughter Child, you know what i wantChorusApple, peaches, pumpkin pie Thats the way you tasted inside, well Suga tell me something good I would eat you if i could Saturday we can freak in the woods And i'm gonna take you downtown on say tuesday Oo it good Allright now, express yourself Ah baby, all right

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