Sweet

Tate Stevens

Way back as far as I remember,
Well mama always worried about me
You see mama, she knew my taste in women,
She'd say, whatever you do boy, find you one that's sweet
Mama, I finally found one, I'd like you to meet

She's sweet like a Cadillac
Sweet like a stack of cold hard cash
Sweet like the diamond bling
Dangling down from her belly button ring
She's sweet like a handful of aces
Tattoos in secret places
Mama can't you see, she's sweet

No mama, she ain't into ironing
And she ain't one to scrub the house and clean
No mama, she couldn't boil a pot of water
So she won't be needin' grandma's recipes
But mama, don't you worry
She's taking real good care of me

She's sweet like a Cadillac
Sweet like a stack of cold hard cash
Sweet like the diamond bling
Dangling down from her belly button ring
She's sweet like a handful of aces
Tattoos in secret places
Mama can't you see, she's sweet
Oh yeah

She's sweet like a Cadillac
Sweet like a stack of cold hard cash
Sweet like the diamond bling
Dangling down from her belly button ring
Sweet like a handful of aces
Tattoos in secret places
Sweet like a Hollywood dream
7-7-7 on a slot machine
She's sweet, she's sweet

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