

Peaches and Cream (feat. Ludacris) [Radio Mix]

112

So hot, hot
It's the S the L the I the M
Let me tell you what I want to do
Let me show you that I'm feelin' you
Want to sex, want to ride with you
Want to taste, want to put my lips all over you
Can't get enough of you
Always taken of you
So sweet, so very wet
So good, girl you make me sweat
Girl I'm talkin' 'bout Peaches and cream
I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
It's even better when it's with ice cream
Know what I mean Peaches and cream
I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
It's even better when it's with ice cream
Know what I mean, peaches and cream I never thought that I would be
So addicted to you
On top, underneath, on the side of you
Better yet baby inside of you
Love the way you're just flowin' down
And I can feel it all around
In the front, in the back of you
Oh I love the smell of you
Girl you know what I'm talking about Peaches and cream
I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
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Know what I mean Peaches and cream
I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
It's even better when it's with ice cream
Know what I mean, peaches and cream Won't stop girl you know I can't get enough
Want to taste it in the morning when I'm waking up
Like peach cobbler in my stomach when I eat it up
Got your legs around my neck so I can't get up
See the boys 112 we from the A'

(A', shorty we don't play)
And when it comes to eating peaches, shorty we don't play
So all the ladies in the house if your peach the shit
Put your hands in the air represent your cliquePeaches and cream
I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
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Know what I meanPeaches and cream
I need it cause you know that I'm a fiend
Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
It's even better when it's with ice cream
Know what I mean, peaches and creamOh girl I need it
I gotta have it
It's always on my mind
Know what I mean
Peaches and cream
I like it in my car
Or even in my bed
Or baby on the stairs
Know what I mean
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Gettin' freaky in my Bentley limousine
It's even better when it's with ice cream
Know what I mean, peaches and cream

Songwriters

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