

# Cherry Red

## Little Richard

Run here, pretty mama  
Sit down on your daddy's knee  
I'm gonna tell everybody, baby  
How you've been sending me  
You're sending me She got great, big legs  
And she [Incomprehensible]  
My way from the ground And every time you kiss me, baby  
Don't you know my love, my love  
Come tumbling down, come running on down  
Mama, if that's your secret  
Baby, you better keep it, you better keep it  
You better keep it all to yourself Because if you tell me, tell me, tell me  
Tell me, tell me, tell me mama  
I'm gonna surely, surely tell somebody else  
Gonna tell somebody else  
[Incomprehensible] I said take me, pretty mama  
Oh, I want you to rock me  
[Incomprehensible] rock me, baby  
Throw me in that big brass bed  
I want you to rock me, rock me  
Rock me, rock me, rock me, mama  
Until my face turn cherry, cherry red  
Cherry red, cherry red, cherry red  
I said cherry red I want you to hug me, mama  
Kiss me and hug me and  
Throw me in your big brass bed  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>