## **Peach**

## **Prince**

Uh, oh, here she come
She got them gold hot pants on again
Yeah, man
I wanna talk, but I dunno
She's a PeachShe was dark, she was tan
She made me glad to be a man
She was young, she was smart
ance and she stole my heartThe kinda girl yo

Just one glance and she stole my heartThe kinda girl you wanna teach She's a PeachSummertime, feelin' fine, getting wild

All that's on my mind

Here she come, dressed in red

Get her done, is all that's in my headHer hot pants can't hide her cheeks She's a PeachShe was pure, every ounce

I was sure when her titties bounced

Every way, she's a winner

Turn a gay preacher to a sinnerNo one you want your mama meet She's a PeachThis is a girl plays hard to get

I would die if I kissed her

I would try, but I'm last on her list

She's so cool and I'm so uglyI'd be a fool to think she could love me This kinda girl's always out of reach

She's a Peach

Peach

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