Lil Mama

Lip Gloss

Well, I got no paid vacation and I got no limousine, ain't got no star on Hollywood or my picture in a magazine.

But I've more than I can handle, and she's more than I can spend, so here I am waitin' 'round again; and she knows I need her more than I can stand.

Right here in your lovin' arms, I wish that I could stay; endless nights of ecstasy ride my blues away.

Darlin' can't believe that I'm starin' at this door,
I swore last time I wouldn't wait no more.

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