

Michael Caine

Bottlefly

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Michael I gotta tell you, I've got opportunities

I got that feeling that everything will be alright

I've got something to offer, do you follow me

I've got the sunshine so come outside and you will see I talk in Italian and I drive a mini car all the time

I wear my glasses and my ass is always on the line

I'm getting a spear thrown at me every which way, which way I go

And I got the ladies falling at my feet that can't be bad This time in the morning

I know you got me yawning for you

Michael Caine

This time, baby, I know, I think I maybe like you

Michael Caine There's Mona Lisa, she's always got a lot to say

She's such a teaser, I'll get her on another day

She sells something and no one seems to know that

She'll make her money by lying naked on her back She's in a raincoat under a candy colored neon light

She's got my lipstick on and black eyeliner in her eyes

I got her attention now, she wants me to be her teacher

She's got me hooked and now I'm educating Rita This time in the morning

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