Pink Lemonade

Jump, Little Children

feeling funky like a monkey
i'm the one when it's sunny
be my sugar bunny honey
and we'll ride
it's absolutely hot outside
you need a drink?
how about that glass of pink
lemonade
just the shade
of your lipstick
so hick
i love it
i like my room a mess
i confess
it's the stress
of you sitting over there
sitting in my rocking chair
back and forth and back and forth and back
come on now cut some slack
i'm going stark raving mad
and you're so very bad
to do what you do
your old tricks are new to me
i'm so easy
i'm an airhead when it's breezy
i don't like it if it's cheezy
but your scent makes me dizzy
it's time to get busy
'cause we have all day
come outside and we'll play
you and me and you and me and you and me
got to be (ect...)
such a tease
what a flirt
tee shirt and short skirt
and those cute little toes
yummy yummy some of those
little piggies gone to market
am i sick? right on target

hey now
you got here
in your gear
looking like a princess
why you want to impress
a toad like me
kiss me i'll be charming
disarming funny but alarming
i'm starving
we'll spend a sexy afternoon
feed each other with a spoon
wash it down with some wine
that will make us feel fine
not too much just a touch
just to get the right rush
you can giggle while I sing
it's so crazy to be spring
dance around bubbles on
we can make out to the sun
and the sound of the band
groovy cool i understand
bop around in a trance
skinny herd of elephants
stare you down to the skin
i can tell where you've been
you and me could take a walk
you and i should have a talk
about the birds and the bees
and the wiggles in my knees
honey honey sugar sweet
cello groove and chunky beat
we could sweat
sopping wet
skinny dip i'm all set
i've got some time to kill
to relax and just chill
you and me (ect...)
you are my sunshine
my only sunshine
when skies are gray
you make me happy
you're pink lemonade
when skies are gray (repeat)
feeling funky like a monkey
i'm the one when its sunny

be my sugar bunny honey
and we'll ride
it's absolutely hot outside
need a drink?
how about that glass of pink
lemonade
just the shade
of your lipstick
it's so hick
i love it
now my room is a mess
with the state of undress
and we're sitting in my chair
with my face in your hair
back and forth and back and forth and back
now we're on the right track
i'm going stark raving mad
and you're so very bad
to do what you do
you're old tricks are new
to me
'cause i'm easy
it's getting breezy
i feel cheezy
one sniff and i'm dizzy
it's time to get busy
'cause we have all day
come outside and we'll play
you and me (ect...)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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