

Cherry Pop

Kimberly Cole

He must know how to do it right

Take me places that I like

You can taste the cherry pop

Talkin' 'bout my cherry pop

Yes

Old school to this, baby

Holla, ahh

Come on, come on

I need a man

That know how to talk

And know exactly when to stop

And to show me who's the boss

Keep me satisfied

'Til my wound is dry

Yes

And show me something new

He must know how to do it right

Take me places that I like

You can taste the cherry pop

Talkin' 'bout my cherry pop

Must know how to turn me on

Lick me then pick me later

Gotta taste my cherry pop

Gotta taste my cherry pop

Can you hear?

Can you hear me? 'Cause I'm here

Something I can feel

I need a man who can lay it down

Who can turn me all around

And lift up off the ground, not a lazy man

For someone would've knocked you out

And show me what's about

Gon' dance out in the spot

He must know how to do it right

Take me places that I like

You can taste the cherry pop

Talkin' 'bout my cherry pop

Must know how to turn me on

Lick me then pick me later
Gotta taste my cherry pop
Gotta taste my cherry pop
You want a taste of cherry pop
'Cause this pop be top notch
See the way the booty drop
Why you caught?
Black, I'll make your man watch
Now don't stop, tick top and chicks flop
'Cause my jeans fit 'til my crotch
Taste like whip cream on the top
Now, oh, let it rock
Can you hear me?
Something I can hear
Won't you baby?
Something I can feel
Left right, side, side
Gonna work it out
Gonna work it out
Left right, side, side
Now work it out
Gonna work it out
Get buck, get buck
Get buck, get buck
Then left leg, right leg
It's two for the break-a-legger
Boy, I got the good look
Boy, I got that good look
There ain't no replacing me
I ain't the replacing
Don't you like that good stuff?
You know I got that good
Are you going to save me?

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