

Cliche Love Song (Karaoke Version)

Basim

Scubbudubudabdabdididahh
Scubbudubudabdabdidiahh
I love you
I met this baby (baby)
She was looking so damn fine,
but she was crazy (crazy)
was all about party time
and lately (lately)
I feel like somethings wrong
So flake it and shake it
When the sun went down
Yeah Bububuyeahbububu
And my girls the whistle (whistlesound)
I know its hard to get it
Shes a special giiiirl
It feel's like Scubbudubudabdabdididahh
Scubbudubudabdabdidiahh
I Love You
Its like cliche baby
Scubbudubudabdabdididahh
Baby a will do whatever you like
I love You
Its like cliche baby
Ohhhhhh
Yeah
Ohhhhhh
I'm fucking cliche
Like Katy Perry (so sexy)
She could kiss a lucky girl
Taste like jerry
Yeah she could rock the world
But seven (seven)
I've never feel like this before
She took me closer to heaven
OMG let's go
Yeah Bububuyeahbububu
And my girls the whistle (whistlesound)
I know its hard to get it
Shes a special giiirl

Its feels like
Scubbudubudabdabdidahh
Scubbudubudabdabdidiahh
I love you
Im fucking cliche baby
Scubbudubudabdabdidahh
Baby a will do whatever you like
I love you
Oh
Now tell me what i gotta do
Just give me that little clue
Its the cliche baby
Now im just feeling blue
Im gotta break through
To You
Youuu
(Everybody)
Ohhhhhh...
(C'mon)
Ohhhhhhhh...
Im fucking cliche baby
Yeeeeaaahh
It feels like
Scubbudubudabdabdidahh
Scubbudubudabdabdidiahh
I love you
Im fucking cliche baby Scubbudubudabdabdidahh
Baby a will do whatever you like
I love you
Im fucking cliche baby
Scubbudubudabdabdidahh
Scubbudubudabdabdidahh
I love you
Im fucking cliche baby
Scubbudubudabdabdidahh
Baby a will do whatever you like
I love you
Im fucking Cliche Love Song

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