

blackberry

Beatking

Your prize possession, you'll never
leave her right home,
Always faithfully by your side,
so good I turned her on. The way you touch her dial her up whenever,
Tell her everything cause shes a communicator.
She knows all your secret always got her in your head,
Cause she makes you a better man. I'm so jealous of your blackberry, blackberry,
Give me attention like you give your blackberry, blackberry.
I want you to turn me on, push my buttons,
Let me in your light, keep me by your side
I wanna be just like, your blackberry, your blackberry. Talking with her constantly your connection,
To the whole wide world.
If your there, thats where she'll be,
Like she's your favourite girl. The way you touch her dial her up whenever,
Tell her everything cause she's a communicator,
She knows all your secrets always got her in your head,
Cause she makes you a better man. Chillin with you,
Touch me kiss me talk to me.
Ooo, Hold me and confided me,
Dont break me, lose me.
Baby, dont make let fall.. [CHORUS] Push my buttons baby and turn me on,
Blackberry [x2]
Can you do that like you do with yours,
Blackberry [x2] I want you to protect me so that I never ever fall,
Cause if I do you'll break my heart.
Just give me what you give your blackberry... [CHORUS] Blackberry, your blackberry [x2]...
(Ooohhh.... ye ye ye.... TK)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>