

# Cinnamon Curl

[Sophia Somajo](#)

Cinnamon curls and ginger skin  
Look what a mess I am in Hey Searching his manhood with my hand  
He is so young in my command And he smells like love  
(Smells like love) Oh Oh Oh I don't trust it a bit He tastes like love  
(Tastes like love) I don't believe it Oh Oh Oh Mhm, hey And then his color is aqua-blue  
(Color) So when I'm with I speak the truth  
He plays the delicate strings And my woman crumbles when he sings  
'Cause He sounds like love  
(Sounds like love) He feels like love  
(Feels like love) I don't believe it

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