Cherry Pop

OperationGhostStories

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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