Delicious

Jimmy Riley

(I don't know why you're looking at those other girls... I'm delicious)
They're disgusting, I'm delicious
They disgust me, I'm delicious
Let's discuss this, I'm delicious
Delicious
They're disgusting, I'm delicious
They disgust me, I'm delicious
Let's discuss this, I'm delicious
Delicious
My, my, apple of my eye
Think you're really hot
And I want you to be mine
I like the way it rains
when you think you're in shine
But, I, I, I...
Keep them other girls at bay
Or I will blow them all away
Keep them other girls at bay
Or I will blow them all away
They're disgusting, I'm delicious
They disgust me, I'm delicious
Let's discuss this, I'm delicious
Delicious
They're disgusting, I'm delicious
They disgust me, I'm delicious
Let's discuss this, I'm delicious
Delicious
He's from South Beach

In his white tee
Said that I could be his wifey
My, my, think you're really fly
Don't look at all the other girls
Bye, bye...
Kiss me really hard, baby
Hold me really tight
But, I, I, I...
Keep them other girls at bay
Or I will blow them all away

Keep them other girls at bay
Or I will blow them all away
They're disgusting, I'm delicious
They disgust me, I'm delicious
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Delicious
I'm free and I'm fresh and I'm fine
I'm wild as can be, and I want
Want you boy, I want you boy
I'm cool and I'm calm, and dangerous
You saw me at one in the car
Caught you boy, I caught you boy
I'm delicious, you can't touch this
I'm that bitch that you can't fuck with

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