

# Sing Along

## Marcus B

If you could read my mind  
You might slap my face  
If you could see inside my heart  
You'd see it's in the right place  
See, it's like bunnies in a bramble, or honey bees in a hive  
Whenever I'm beside you, that's my paradise  
Might be a twisted way of sayin', I ain't proud, and no offense  
But I been thinkin' 'bout you, baby, in the future tense  
We'll take it slower than a broke-knee'd turtle  
Yeah, we'll get tighter than your grandma's girdle  
Oh, I want you, I need you, and I'll never do you wrong  
If you're feelin' what I'm singin', baby, sing along  
Ain't no moonshine maker, ain't no man of the cloth  
Ain't no kangaroo lawyer, but I will get you off  
'Cause anything worth doin's worth doin' again  
And again, and again, and when  
We're dancin' slower than a broke-knee'd turtle  
Gettin' tighter than your grandma's girdle  
Oh, I want you, I need you, and I'll never do you wrong  
If you're feelin' what I'm singin', baby, just sing along  
I want you, I need you  
Oh, I'll never do you wrong  
If you're diggin' what I'm singin'  
Baby, just jump on in and sing along  
Slower than a broke-knee'd turtle  
Tighter than your grandma's girdle  
Don't say a word  
Just sing like a bird  
Don't say a word  
Just sing like a bird  
Slower than a broke-knee'd  
Tighter than your grandma's, yeah

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