

Mc Chris, Carebear (Kelly's Song)

You're cute as a care bear
I don't even care where
You tell me to be
You know I'm gonna be there

Know I'm gonna repair
Your broken heart, I swear
Cross my own on a dare
Al Capone love affair

Got style extraordinaire
Prepare for the rare MC
Devil may care
With the bev hi hair

I will be fair
No more sad solitaire
I'll go to work like Dirk
And save you from your Dragon's Lair
You can't compare

Well, ain't life a bitch
A daily kick in the dick
If I had a dime for everytime
You know that I'd be rich

What makes it worth while
Is your beautiful smile
I can't conceive the life I'd lead
If you would leave then I would die

MC Chris will appear from the rear
With headphones on his ears
And a head full of tears
Because his girly is not near

And he fears she be on
A pimp's stick shifting gears
Another bitch ass trick
That's a ho after some beers

Should I say amaretto sour
If I see ya drinkin' PBR
You're mine within the hour
You can be my woman Wanda

I will be your Doogie Howser
We'll play doctor
Take a shower
I'll go outside, pick you a flower

Write you a haiku
Say that I love you
I can't afford a box of chocolates
So yo, here's a yoo-hoo

The voo-doo that you do
Is something I'm not used to
But I won't decline 'cause in time
I'll be true blue

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A daily kick in the dick
If I had a dime for everytime

You know that I'd be rich