

Tina Charles, Hey Boy

Hey boy what are you looking at
What do you've got in mind
Hey boy I'm in your way for life
That look in your eyes
Are you thinking coffe
Well I'm just smiling trinkin' tea
Something tells me boy
you want to go home with me
Well I'm like it
Yeah I'm a like it
Hey boy I like your cloth you wear
Did you get them in New York
Hey boy I like the way you move
And I like the way you talk
I can see you smiling
Well I'm just smiling, smiling too
In a summertime boy
And now we getting back to you
Yeah I'm a like it
Yeh I'm a like it
Hey boy what are you looking at
What do you've got in mind
Hey boy I'm in your way for life
That look in your eyes
Hey boy I like your cloth you wear
Hey boy what are you looking at
What do you've got in mind
Hey boy, your sweet sweet talkin' boy
Ah, Ah,
Repeat