Young Kristeen, Yummy

Tres fou, Tres distingue, Or you would melt in my mouth, I should say. Bon journo, kiddo, Golly-gee so delicioso. I know I'm throwing out a jazzy line, But I like some pizzazz, some dazzle when I dine. Would you still think I was a stylish girl if I used my hands? I want to eat you like ice-cream 'cause You're so yummy, yummy, yummy. Tres fou, Tres distingue, You're sweet like soda-pop, I should say. My lips are more than on a chick that chirps. They need a draw through the straw that'll quench their thirst. A moment on my lips forever on my hips. I'm a compulsive over-eater. I want to eat you like ice-cream 'cause You're so yummy, yummy, yummy. I don't need a spoon 'cause I take bites. I like boys who put up a good fight.