50 Cent, Kiss Me

Kiss me out of the bearded barley Nightly, beside the green, green grass Swing, swing, swing the spinning step You wear those shoes and I will wear that dress Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight Lead me out on the moonlit floor Lift up your open hand Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance Silver moon's sparkling So kiss me Kiss me down by the broken tree house Swing me upon it's hanging tire Bring, bring, bring your flowered hat We'll take the trail marked on your father's map Oh, kiss me beneath the milky twilight Lead me out on the moonlit floor Lift your open hand Strike up the band and make the fireflies dance Silver moon's sparkling So kiss me