

opm, Luffly

No use crying over spilt milk
I bring her flowers and we watch them wilt
Naturally built there's nothing store bought
I ought to thank her folks for what she's got
Sex oozes from her every pore
So many butterflies my guts are sore
And even before she opens up her mouth
I know what it is that she's thinking about
She fits like a glove
She's as pure as a dove
She's sent from above
She's all I think of
She's lovely
She's all I think of
She's lovely
She's gorgeous
She goes against the grain
Extravaganza tastes like sugar cane
We got big plans whatever she chooses
Fly her to Hawaii maybe some cruses
I'll explain it's plain and simple
She's like the cherry in a Shirley Temple
She's the prize at the bottom of the glass
Her eyes the way she shakes that ass
She fits like a glove
She's as pure as a dove
She's sent from above
She's all I think of
She's lovely
She's all I think of
She's lovely
She makes the sun come up and the moon go down
She the one that makes my world go round
Body like an hourglass
She'll make time stop just to make the night last
She's the one that knows my secret spot
She'll the make the coldest night's feel so hot
She ain't into material things
But she's the one that shows me what lovely means
She's lovely
She's all I think of
She's lovely