

# Watermelon Sundae

Dom Kennedy

HEY!

You must got a fever, to hot to have a man  
Girl you must gotta leave him (HEY!)  
I keep it up like a tree (UM)  
Palms on 7th Ave that be lining up the street uh (HEY!)  
Her hips grindin to the beat  
It's your birthday and I'm just trying to get a piece, Go (HEY!)  
I fell victim to your waist  
The cherry's on top you can lick it get a taste, Say (HEY!)  
We can kick it any day  
Ain't gotta share flavors we can kick it anyway say, Uh (HEY!)  
My mission is your face  
Dom first place competition get erased, Uh (HEY!)  
Li-Listen what I say  
Leimert what's cool gotta mention where I stay, Uh (HEY!)  
Li-Listen what I say  
My watermelon girl got attention for today, I say

Life ain't sweet, Saturday through Monday  
But in the summer time you my Watermelon Sundae Gotta beat the heat, even though I wanna play  
But you keep me cool you my Watermelon Sundae

HEY!

You taste so cool  
In your crispy clean crew yea we make those too, I say (HEY!)  
You rock Jay's so smooth  
If you wasn't into me I'll prolly date yo shoes, I said (HEY!)  
You can replace most dudes  
But when you stand next to me don't melt away so soon, I said (HEY!)  
We can play games no rules  
Fat french fries with the steak got you, I said (HEY!)  
Throw a shake on too  
Put ya legs over here I bet I shake those too, I said (HEY!)  
You can't escape what's real  
Fuck grown old I wanna make love here, I said (HEY!)  
We might breakup yea  
The sun will go down and we'll make up there, I said (HEY!)  
You like a missile it blows  
Try and get away but I just kiss you on the nose, say (HEY!)  
You the one I mention in my flows, Go (HEY!)  
You the one that kick it at my shows, Go (HEY!)  
You the one, I'll give up all the ho's  
I wrote a song around it, wanna listen here it goes I say

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But you keep me cool you my Watermelon Sundae

Go Head! UH! Go Head! UH AH UH!

Seven years ago to today, I met her  
She had long hair and I had a bad sweater  
Two years and several months ago I kissed her  
Then I met her moms and her little sister  
And she met mine and we kept tryin

But I kept lyin and she kept cryin  
A river in the ocean waves of commotion  
She said too much emotion without no devotion  
Love potion number nine was her screen name  
It was a mean game tryin to keep my thing tamed  
She seemed sane but we all go a little nuts  
She used to grab the tab but now I pick it up  
Pick it up pack it in let me begin  
I never pretend to commit a few sins  
And since she's committed we had to did it again  
I grabbed the Juice and she sipped the Gin  
Some men never did what I had done  
But my excuse is that we was having a little fun  
And funny I remember daily taking her to work  
And Watermelon Sundae was her favorite desert, because

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Life ain't Sweet  
Go Head! You my Watermelon Sundae  
Go Head!  
Saturday through Monday  
Go Head!  
You my Watermelon Sundae  
Go Head! Go  
And then I found you Go Head! UH! Go Head! UH AH UH!