

# My Kind Of Present

Meghan Trainor

You (You), you're my kind of present (Yeah, you)  
You, you're my kind of present (You're my)  
(You're my) My angel from Heaven  
So go on and tell Santa, don't bring me nothin'

You and me for the holiday, sittin' by the fire, carolin'  
Don't buy me anything  
Just put your hands all over me  
'Cause you, I want you, yeah you, all of you  
I know what you should do on this Christmas come true  
(Whoa-oh)

So, baby (Baby)  
You don't say maybe (Maybe)  
'Cause I don't care about your money, I've been kind of lonely  
I know that you want me, and baby, I want you

You (You), you're my kind of present (Yeah, you)  
You, you're my kind of present (You're my)  
(You're my) My angel from Heaven  
So go and tell Santa, don't bring me nothin'

My family adores you, they cooked extra for you  
This party can't start without you  
'Cause you bring them good vibes, stay with me all night  
I know what you should do for this Christmas come through (Whoa)

So, baby (Baby)  
You don't say maybe (Maybe)  
'Cause I don't care about your money, I've been kind of lonely  
I know that you want me, and baby, I want you

You (You), you're my kind of present (Yeah, you)  
You, you're my kind of present (You're my)  
(You're my) My angel from Heaven  
So go and tell Santa, don't bring me nothin'

Oh baby  
You don't say maybe  
Cause I don't care about your money, I've been kind of lonely  
And I know that you want me, and baby, I got you

You (You), you're my kind of present (Yeah, you)  
You, you're my kind of present (You're my)  
(You're my) My angel from Heaven  
So go and tell Santa, don't bring me nothin'

You, ooh-ooh-ooh  
And you're my, my angel from heaven  
So go and tell Santa, don't bring me nothin'