

## Cool Side

**B.o.B**

I was on Miami Beach  
Saw the girl of my fantasy  
She was into finer things  
Bathing suits and diamond belly rings  
She was something like I never seen  
Made me blow the whistle like the referee  
Beside her is where I plan to be  
And so to get her I'd do anything  
Maybe even start a family  
Or even get a house in Sandy Springs  
She's so lovely like a melody  
So baby, won't you come and jam with me?

And she was so cool  
Like the other side of a pillow  
So baby, let's groove  
Like an instrumental

Well come on over to my place  
No need to be wasting time  
You really must be from outer space  
Cause you really is blowing my mind  
Now I done been from state to state  
But I ain't never seen your kind  
Cause every single time I look at you  
Sends a tingling down my spine  
Well girl, you must be mighty exhausted  
Running these laps through my mind so often  
Cause I been fallin', and I been callin'  
I think I need a map cause' I'm so lost in  
The things you do when you brush your hair  
When you take it to the side and toss it over there  
And it ain't that fair, cause the way she move  
I stare

And she was so cool  
Like the other side of a pillow  
So baby, let's groove  
Like an instrumental

And she's so cool  
Cool like a pool in the middle of June  
I sweep her off her feet  
I guess you could say that I give her the broom  
And she gets so international with it  
Whenever she get in the mood  
Cause she's so Australian  
Down under on my didgeridoo  
And she be killin' it too, yeah  
When she go in for the gold  
Like a gymnast move  
Oh, and what they saying is true, yeah  
A lady in the bed but a freak in the room

That's why she's cooly, cooly, cooly  
Like a smoothie in a jacuzzi  
The opposite of Judge Judy  
When she on duty  
And she feeling me too

And she was so cool  
Like the other side of a pillow  
So baby, let's groove  
Like an instrumental