

I kiss you on your left cheek
To show you what I'm thinking
You know that you impress me
With all of the things you do
And if falling stars and punch buggy cars are lucky
Then what should I call you
The things you do to me
The way you move so sweet

Girl you taste like lemonade mixed in with Perrier
But you still got a kick
Girl your spicy like the cinnamon candy that stings a bit
Because you bit my lip
You love me like a firework on the Fourth of July
Even though I'll never move to the States oh States
This states
The way you taste
Girl

I kiss you on your
Left cheek when I miss you so lonely
And I haven't seen you in days
We've been in this phase and
It's been a minute since we kicked it but hey
You're worth it
You're worth it
So tell me where you're at now
It's me and you and we can act out
I put my pain inside the past now
Ask how long I've waited for it
Take my heart cause that's important
And fix it with stitches
Cause I done seen some shady things like a witness
When we're together nothing else gets my interest girl
You're like my whole newworld

Cause you taste like lemonade mixed in with Perrier
But you still got a kick
Girl your spicy like the cinnamon candy that stings a bit
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