

## Shine On

Brother Ali

Don't pay me no mind, baby  
Shine shine shine  
Don't pay me no mind, sugar  
Shine shine shine

I had seen you when the hostess seated you  
In a station of mine still I'm taking my time  
Made sure the moment got seized, made up my mind  
Through a napkin over my sleeve, straightened my tie  
Mind if I behold you through the fold of your menu  
Couture, all up against you, oh lord  
How could I convince you? I just met you  
And I'm instantly listening to your instrumental  
Poor me, I poured water inside your glass  
For a brief moment our eyes had kind of met  
I confess, I felt that inside my chest  
Almost made quite a mess yet I digress  
I would guess you're meeting a date here  
I offer, she order hors d'oeuvres while she wait here  
She brushed her bangs to clear off her face, yeah  
Parted her lips and turned crab cakes to Shakespeare