

# Oh My Lord

Buckcherry

Hey now, baby, you're rolling  
And your kitty in the middle is calling  
You got me hot like a diamond at Christmas  
Oh, my Lord

Meet me on a corner at midnight  
We'll get down 'cause you know that it's alright  
Get me my rocket like you need the sunlight  
Oh, my Lord

Oh, my Lord  
You are hotter than a firestorm  
You will never have to be alone  
You'll be treated like a precious stone

Girl, you've got some dedication  
I wanna give you all of my affection  
You got all the boys at your attention  
Oh, my Lord

Oh, my Lord  
You are hotter than a firestorm  
You will never have to be alone  
You'll be treated like a precious stone

Oh, my Lord  
I have never seen this before  
You must have been blessed when you were born  
Wanna wrap you up and take you home

Baby, you're the main attraction  
I wanna give you some satisfaction  
I hear you knocking at my backdoor  
Oh, my Lord

Oh, my Lord  
You are hotter than a firestorm  
You will never have to be alone  
You'll be treated like a precious stone

Oh, my Lord  
I have never seen this before  
You must have been blessed when you were born  
On my knees praying, oh, my Lord