

Something For You

Cherub

If that ass gets lonely, hm
Call me up, yeah
I can be there in a hurry
So tell me that I ain't love, uh
You never have to worry, mmh
'Cause I brought enough, huh
So baby let your hair down
Just so I can hold it up, yeah

Oh-oh, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Got something for you, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Got something for you

Bell rings, there be me at the front door
Hands full with some bottles from the liquor store
Buy now the alcohol that I can't afford
That I can't afford

But it's okay 'cause we need this, yeah
Yeah we need this, uh huh
Got a whole lotta love
And I wanna give you some so
Baby open up
Let me show you where I'm comin' from

Oh-oh I
I've got something to show you)
(Oh-oh-oh, I)
(Oh-oh-oh, I)
If [?] gets lonely
(Oh-oh-oh, I)
Call me up
Got something for you, I
I've got something to show you
(Oh-oh-oh, I)

(Oh-oh-oh, I)
Call me up
Got something for you

Oh-oh, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Got something for you, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Got something for you, I
Oh-oh-oh, I
Oh-oh-oh, I

Oh-oh-oh, I
Got something for you