Azucar

Minelli

Si si I said mi armadura
I think u know why
Bebe no soy yo la dura
I digo no no
Ahora yo no tengo cura
I'm lookin' for somethin' to do
Forget that I am sola bebe

Why do I say bebe on and on
When u f up the things lately on and on
And why am I singing bout u c'mon
When I should cut the past and just move on

Un poquito azucar que quita mi amargura
Es lo que necesito para mi armadura
O something como love que sea mi locura
O algo que me suba suba la temperature

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Mami, pull up on me, let's get closer, I'm blow the pressure cooker
Rub yourself up against me, let me give you some sugar
Shake your ass in my face when the bass come out the woofer
Tenderising meat like a chef or maybe a butcher
Look here, sexy smoking your hookah
Private dancing for me on your live in front of your computer
Love the way you got me on your mind, and kama sutra
Put it on me while you skirting and bust by bazooka
Hallelujah, everything bout u super
Now put that ass on me, I like the way u maneuver
Love the way that you deserve the coochie
Nuthin' runnin' to ya
Only let me knock off your booth
Got me running back to ya sugar

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Sugar sugar how u get so fly
I'm living la vida loca bebe nothin' on my mind
I'm only thinking bout living my best life
I'm like asereje ja de je ai