

# Butterscotch

Robotaki

Butterscotch bliss got me dreamin' of our bed, girl, um  
Thinkin' of the picture runnin' all around my head, girl, (Oh,  
oh oh)  
Last night you got me thinkin' that the Devil's in control, girl  
(Wo)  
I may be smokin' on herb, but I'm feelin' like you body's made  
of gold, girl  
Sing it to me now

Love, sex, what culminates?  
I may be better being on my own  
But your body's right in front of me, screaming for more  
Love, sex, what culminates?  
I may be better being on my own  
But your body's got me cravin' you all night long

Sugar sweet lips got me feelin' too good girl  
Cotton candy hips, you've been messin' up my world, uh  
I wouldn't stop it if I could, but U think that I should, girl  
(Oh)  
I've been addicted to the feelin' that you give me, butterscotch  
up in this love, girl

Oh, no  
Oh, no no no  
Oh, no no no  
Oh, no no no no no no no  
Woo, woo

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