

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
l (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 you 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
h 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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