

# Mango

Rosie Lowe

So what about you?  
I heard you tasted good (So, so good)  
And what about me?  
I ordered something new, mmm (Beautiful)  
And I adore the selection you bring (Pa da pa pa way da da)  
It's your platter  
That makes my tastebuds ring

'Cause you look like you're mango  
And I've been looking for some fruit for my tree

What's the use of lust if you won't give me  
What's the use of love if you won't feed me  
The water I need? Without, I can't breathe  
You'll be the death of me, oh

Adam boo, why not take a little bite?  
Picked just for you  
It's ripe and ready like your Eve, oh oh ooh  
A taste might take us up to paradise, oh  
We may be born in Eden, yeah  
But this temptation you can't deny, huh

'Cause you look like you're mango  
And I've been looking for some fruit for my tree

What's the use of lust if you won't give me  
What's the use of love if you won't feed me  
The water I need? Without, I can't breathe  
You'll be the death of me, oh  
What's the use of lust if you won't give me  
The water I need to breathe?  
You'll be the death of me  
Without, I can't breathe  
You'll be the death of me, oh

Don't got words to say  
I think I love you