

Delicious

Sam Sparro

Ooh, you're so delicious
Wanna taste your kisses
Ooh, you're so delicious
Wanna taste your kisses

Rainy days in California
Make me stay inside to hold
And maybe we could get to fornicating
Tasty doesn't do you justice
You may be just as sweet as custard
And you make me, make me wanna bust it like gravy

Can't get enough

Ooh, you're so delicious
Wanna taste your kisses
Ooh, you're so delicious
Wanna taste your kisses

Sweet, sweet
Sweet, salty, sweet, salty

I don't wanna bug ya, I'm thinking
I just wanna rub ya, and then
Put my tongue all on ya until ya make me
Have to wash the covers

Don't make me beg, yeah
So sweet, oh yes you are
Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet

Ooh, you're so delicious, salty
Wanna taste your kisses, salty
Ooh, you're so delicious, salty
Wanna taste your kisses, salty