

# Under The Palm Trees

Scarlet Pleasure

I used to think that I was into brown eyes girls  
Then you came and switched it to blue  
Been around the block ain't going back again  
Those bitches ain't got nothing on you

There's no reason to keep looking  
Got just what I wanted  
Taylor made you fit just for myself  
And girl, your lips are made for kissing  
Sex is so addictive, just the way I like it  
Perfect package, perfect timing

Because...  
All my life I've searched for love  
Look what God created, the ecstasy I needed  
All my life I've searched for love  
Under the palm trees we got faded  
There you were my baby

Acid drips and orange juice let's melt away  
I still hate Vegas, but I've got you  
Trouble in this thing that we go call Paradise  
But in my condo we got plenty of room

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Got just what I wanted  
Taylor made you fit just for myself  
And girl, your lips are made for kissing  
Sex is so addictive, just the way I like it  
Perfect package, perfect timing

Because...  
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There you were my baby

Ooh oh oh ooh  
Yea yeah  
Yea yeah  
Ooh oh oh ooh  
Yea yeah  
Yea yeah

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Look what God created, the ecstasy I needed  
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There you were my baby

Looks like we made it  
Could you be the one?! (Be-be the one)  
There you were my baby  
Looks like we made it  
Could you be the one?!