

# Foolish

Skrizzly Adams

She got a soul that speaks tongues  
Way past head-strong  
Go waste your time on me baby  
She don't care if it tastes wrong  
Shakes till the last song  
Go spend the night on me baby

Don't say too late, I'm only half done  
Hands round your waist, and I get undone

Try this, just do it  
You're not the one to fool with  
I'll drive this, you lose it  
We'll both just call this foolish

Yeah, she's quick to her feet  
While her hips catch the beat  
She's the red kinda heat that I wanted  
Yeah, she's not one to preach  
What she keeps underneath  
'Cause she knows that her jeans do the talking, ah yeah

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Hands round your waist, and I get undone

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Go spend the night on me baby, ah yeah

Don't say too late, I'm only half done  
How long's it take to get you undone

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