

Strawberry Crush

Tanner Adell

Fantasy, Britney, circa 2005
Tattoos on her hips, yeah, two butterflies
Brunette in her roots, bubblegum glitter gloss
Like an orange creamsicle, melt you down to your socks
Swear she saw me starin' at the sway in her hips
Through the produce section, what was she gonna get?
Those bright red nails picked up that little green basket
Man, if that's how she gets it
Then I gotta have it

Strawberry wonder, strawberry lover
Bet she tastes like strawberries under the covers
Strawberry lush, strawberry touch
Strawberry never enough
Stay my strawberry, strawberry crush
(Be my strawberry) Mm
(Be my strawberry)
(Be my strawberry)
(Be my strawberry)

Hiding in aisle four, my boyfriend's in aisle ten
If she needs Cavatappi, he won't see me again
Will she think that I'm weird if I ask for advice?
How to get that glow in my skin, how to get my ass that tight, yeah

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Bet she tastes like strawberries under the covers
Strawberry lush, strawberry touch
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Stay my strawberry, strawberry crush
(Be my strawberry) Mm
(Be my strawberry)
(Be my strawberry)
(Be my strawberry)
Ooh ooh, ooh ooh
Ooh, ooh

Strawberry wonder, strawberry lover
Bet she taste like, bet she taste like, yeah

Strawberry wonder, strawberry lover
Bet she tastes like strawberries under the covers
Strawberry lush, strawberry touch ([?])
Strawberry never enough
Stay my strawberry, strawberry crush

Be my strawberry
Be my strawberry
Be my strawberry
Be my strawberry, strawberry touch (Be my strawberry)
Be my strawberry
Be my strawberry
Be my strawberry
Be my strawberry