

Well I Do (Interlude)

Victoria Monét

Don't you like diamonds
Don't you like pretty little butterflies
And lullabies that make you stop crying
Don't you like forest trees
Right where the sun is looking through the vines
A water sight can make you stop crying
Crying

I do, I do, I do
Maybe baby I do, I do, I do
Baby baby I do, I do, I do
I do