

Baby you're so mystical face

sweet and clean like honey on my shelf

(in the suburbs)

Lady you got sexy peals

And I think I'll kiss them everyday

to tell your mind mize piece

You got me lady-bugged and lipsticked

my mommy notices in the mornings

Baby you're so blossom eyes

you get my bees or-buzzing

~~Or when I find my tremendous gets~~

~~your smell receives my nostrils~~

Lady, man, your something else is something else

like streams in mountain rivers

Baby fresh and sweet and clean I love you.

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