

## Sweet Rishi Boy

Anna Tsuchiya

Sweet Rishi boy  
my handsome Indian boy  
deep, dark beautiful eyes and baby skin don't need a lift

Hot muchacho  
you come but soon you go  
your sexy Dheli ways spells out  
city cat millionaire

Is it the spice, that you've sprinkled on my bed spread  
Can't help to wonder how king fisher came and fished me  
Our love song, the one that Ali wrote  
pops my stereo left and right  
See! now I'm losing air

Oh, babe... why are you so fine  
Oh, babe... babe... babe...  
Oh, babe... oh want you to be mine  
Oh, babe... babe... babe...

Sweet Rishi boy  
what's with the telephone  
I'm only a call away  
sadistic play's eating me away

I'm always home  
having these naughty thoughts  
of you hustling with your charms  
all over the world

Is it your smile, all them pearls lined up in your mouth  
your flashy lips kissing my forehead, hits like curry  
play your guitar, strum it like it's my bod (