

# Tangerine Girl

Asher Roth

Bad to the-Bad to the-Bad to the  
Made of money, I was thinking about her all week  
Would've treated her to some Grigio, and fresh brie  
The way we vibing it reminded me of ice tea  
Want to drink it up so baby come and let's leave

Sweet, Tangerine Girl  
Sweet, girl

Got me grooving when I'm turning on the radio  
If you feel it baby go ahead and let me know  
We could run away and hang out on the country side  
Cause not a problem in the world if it's just you and I

Bad to the bad to the  
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Bad to the bad to the bad to the bone  
Look real close, I should've known  
Heels and the toes to be matching her coat  
And the jewels and the rose  
Just to add to the show  
MM-MM Fine, Clementine  
What I gotta do to make you mine?  
Girl you set my heart on fire  
Open fire, I could die from  
Sweet tea, and I need refreshment  
The best in sheets, better keep me guessing  
Must aim to please, teach me a lesson  
Geek Van der Beek, dawg, reek a second  
All stop, Bumbaclaats  
Do you want to run to the sun or not  
If you wanna fly better come inside  
Come along we'll go for a ride

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