

Shine On

Brother Ali

Don't pay me no mind, baby
Shine shine shine
Don't pay me no mind, sugar
Shine shine shine

I had seen you when the hostess seated you
In a station of mine still I'm taking my time
Made sure the moment got seized, made up my mind
Through a napkin over my sleeve, straightened my tie
Mind if I behold you through the fold of your menu
Couture, all up against you, oh lord
How could I convince you? I just met you
And I'm instantly listening to your instrumental
Poor me, I poured water inside your glass
For a brief moment our eyes had kind of met
I confess, I felt that inside my chest
Almost made quite a mess yet I digress
I would guess you're meeting a date here
I offer, she order hors d'oeuvres while she wait here
She brushed her bangs to clear off her face, yeah
Parted her lips and turned crab cakes to Shakespeare