

Oh My Lord

Buckcherry

Hey now, baby, you're rolling
And your kitty in the middle is calling
You got me hot like a diamond at Christmas
Oh, my Lord

Meet me on a corner at midnight
We'll get down 'cause you know that it's alright
Get me my rocket like you need the sunlight
Oh, my Lord

Oh, my Lord
You are hotter than a firestorm
You will never have to be alone
You'll be treated like a precious stone

Girl, you've got some dedication
I wanna give you all of my affection
You got all the boys at your attention
Oh, my Lord

Oh, my Lord
You are hotter than a firestorm
You will never have to be alone
You'll be treated like a precious stone

Oh, my Lord
I have never seen this before
You must have been blessed when you were born
Wanna wrap you up and take you home

Baby, you're the main attraction
I wanna give you some satisfaction
I hear you knocking at my backdoor
Oh, my Lord

Oh, my Lord
You are hotter than a firestorm
You will never have to be alone
You'll be treated like a precious stone

Oh, my Lord
I have never seen this before
You must have been blessed when you were born
On my knees praying, oh, my Lord