My Girl

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day When it's cold outside I've got the month of May I guess you'll say What can make me feel this way My girl, my girl, my girl Talking about my girl, my girl

I've got so much honey The bees envy me I've got a sweeter song Than the birds in the trees Well, I guess you'll say What can make me feel this way My girl, my girl, my girl Talking about my girl, my girl

Heeey heey heey

Heeey heey heey

Oeeeh yeah! I don't need no money yeah Fortune of fame I've got all the riches, baby Oneman can claim Well, I guess you'll say What can make me feel this way My girl, my girl, my girl Talking about my girl, my girl

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day With my girl I've even got the month of May With my girl