We've been together less than a week
But I swear it seems like two years at least,
Whether face to face or over the phone,
When I hear your voice, I'm right at home
Your so beautiful, more than a man could ever want
Got me lookin' for, cameras to see if I'm getting punk'd
Tryin' to take it slow, ain't now sense in lying to me, or to m
yself

I know it's early, I know it's soon
But truth be told, I think I love you
It's unexpected, out of the blue
But I gotta let you know
That I think I love you

The way you touch me,
The way you look,
Everything about you is so sexy
You do your own thing
You got your own money
Everything about you is so damn (it's so damn) beautiful.
Your so beautiful, more than a man could ever want
Got me lookin' for Ashton to see if I'm getting punk'd
Ain't no since in lying to you
Or to myself

I never felt this way so fast (so fast about anyone) Real spit.

Hate to admit it but I got it bad (I got it bad baby) but it's a good thing.

[Chorus]