

# Mr. Supafly

Faith Evans

All this stuff  
Now you're famous  
You sure got my attention, yea  
The way you move, so dangerous  
Got everybody whispering

Who's this struttin' down the street?  
Got me buzzin' like a honey bee  
Oh boy do I have plans for you?  
On my mind yea you're the bomb  
Punchin' my heart like a marathon  
Keep the shorties there, you got me feeling like yea

I said mr. supafly we're gonna uh uh uh uh  
Oh you're looking too divine, mr. supafly  
Like the storms come in the summer  
You're one of kind, baby there's no other  
I said mr. supafly we're gone tonight

Morning comes like a diamond  
From your head down to the sole of your shoes  
All the girls are excited  
Tryna get a better look at you

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Oh there's a place that we can go  
Where we could dance all night  
And we could sit on top of the world and watch the city lights  
It really don't matter to me  
Just as long as we're together baby

Mr. supafly

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