

# Cocoa Brown

Jon B.

Gently approaching you  
But not knowing what to say  
Praying, you don't have a man

Offering you a drink  
Of whatever your taste is  
Maybe you might have a shot  
Shot of your cocoa brown with me

Cool with my cocoa brown  
That's what I want  
'Cause she got a certain style I like  
So cool and brown  
(Cool and brown)

Cool with the cocoa brown  
No doubt about it  
From the moment  
That I looked in her eyes

Mentally so supreme  
But not knowing who to trust  
Softly I take your hand

Stroking on your face  
Can't help anticipating  
Leaving after we dance  
Oh yes, my cocoa brown

Cool with my cocoa brown  
That's what I want  
'Cause she got a certain style I like  
So cool and brown  
(Cool and brown)

I'm cool with the cocoa brown  
No doubt about it  
From the moment  
That I looked in her eyes

I'm here to tell  
Fell in love cocoa brown, cocoa brown  
I love the sound of her voice  
It's cocoa brown, cocoa brown

I'm here to tell  
Fell in love with cocoa brown, cocoa brown  
I love the sound  
Who I love is cocoa brown, cocoa brown

Cool with my cocoa brown  
That's what I want  
'Cause she got a certain style I like  
So cool and brown  
(Cool and brown, I like it)

Cool with the cocoa brown

No doubt about it  
From the moment  
That I looked in her eyes

Cool with my cocoa brown  
That's what I want  
'Cause she got a certain style I like  
So cool and brown

I'm cool with the cocoa brown  
No doubt about it  
From the moment  
That I looked in her eyes  
Oh, your eyes, baby, ooh