

The Whistle Song

Lumidee

"I Like It, I Love It"

Spent forty-eight dollars last night at the county fair
I threwed out my shoulder but I won her that teddy bear
She's got me saying sugar-pie, honey, darlin', and dear
I ain't seen the Braves play a game all year
I'm gonna get fired if I don't get some sleep
My long lost buddies say I'm gettin' in too deep

But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it
I try so hard
I can't rise about it
Don't know what it is 'bout that little gal's lovin'
But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it

My mama and daddy tried to teach me courtesy
But it never sank in 'til that girl got a hold of me
Now I'm holding umbrellas and openin' up doors
I'm taking out the trash and I'm sweepin' my floors
I'm Crossin' my fingers

And countin' every kiss
Prayin' that it keeps goin' on like this

'Cause I like it, I love it, I want some more of it
I try so hard
I can't rise about it
Don't know what it is 'bout that little gal's lovin'
But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it

Got to wash my truck
And dress up
To pick her up to watch TV
And she sits down on the sofa
She'll move a little closer
She can't get enough of me

Yeah, and I like it, I love it, I want some more of it
I try so hard
I can't rise above it
Don't know what it is 'bout that little gal's lovin'
But I like it, I love it, I want some more of it