

# Favorite Girl

O-Town

Mmmmm, Mmmmm  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Mmmmm, Yeah

It was like there she was (she's so)  
This sweet lady (lady)  
Man, she was lookin' so tight  
That it drove me crazy (insane)  
And I'll never go over trying  
Tryin' to make this lady (ooohh)

Oh how I wish that I wasn't so shy  
It wasn't that I, I never had experience in  
In chasing ladies (oh no)  
Oh did I miss my chance  
Hell I must be crazy  
If I ever get the chance (the chance)  
The chance to see her again  
That's when I'll tell her that I need her so

She was my favorite girl  
She was sweet as candy (sweet as candy)  
And I gotta tell her that I wanna make her my baby (my baby)  
And if we get the chance (the chance)  
The chance to meet, yeah  
That's when I'll tell her  
That I need her so

Now I'm back on the block  
In my new Jaguar  
Trying to find this lady  
Never gonna admit, I won't stop (til I)  
Till I find my baby (baby)

Back down the alley way  
I'm going crazy (yeh)  
If it ever crossed my mind  
That I wouldn't find this lady

Reality (ooohh)  
My mind's playin' tricks on me (yeh)  
How could this be (that she)  
She could have this effect on me  
Right before my very eyes (there she was)  
That's where I found her  
And then I told her  
That I need her so