Sweet Tooth

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Don't know where you've been But I'm glad they let you in Meet the band and all my friends Introduce them to your friends How did you like the show? I spotted you in third row I thought I'd let you know (you're banging) I recognize a girl with class Bartender, fill her glass I wanna watch her shake her La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Forewarn you if I could Right now you look so good Right now I wish you would Let me unwrap you baby Cuz I've got a thing for chocolates I've got a thing for sweets I might make you melt girl The way you dance to the beat Forewarned

Aw, girl, I've got a sweet tooth For chocolates, for you, for sweets The softness of your skin Like grandma's cookie batch Oh, I think I've met my match You're gorgeous (look at you) Don't usually brag or boast But I'm getting awfully close To your goody goody jar To you in my car To us riding out from here

Now that your throat is wet There's elbow room to start Let's take full advantage Hey girl, don't you panic I've got an A in Physics

I've warned you like I should My God, you look so good You got a lot of soul in your hips The way you lean back Break me off a piece of that Kit Kat

I've got a thing for chocolates I've got a thing for sweets I might make you melt girl The way you dance to the beat Aw, girl I've got a thing for chocolate Sweetness

Break me off a piece of that Kit Kat baby Ooh, ahh, ahh, my Lord I'm getting real, real close to your goody goody jar

Sweet as you are I've got a thing for chocolates I've got a thing for sweets I might make you melt girl The way you dance to the beat

Let me in the cookie jar, baby Let me in the cookie jar, baby