Hey Boy

Tina Charles

Hey boy what are you looking at What do you've got in mind Hey boy I'm in your way for life That look in your eyes Are you thinking coffe Well I'm just smiling trinkin' tea Something tells me boy you want to go home with me Well I'm like it Yeah I'm a like it

Hey boy I like your cloth you wear Did you get them in New York Hey boy I like the way you move And I like the way you talk I can see you smiling Well I'm just smiling, smiling too In a summertime boy And now we getting back to you Yeah I'm a like it Yeh I'm a like it

Hey boy what are you looking at What do you've got in mind Hey boy I'm in your way for life That look in your eyes Hey boy I like your cloth you wear Hey boy what are you looking at What do you've got in mind Hey boy, your sweet sweet talkin' boy Ah, Ah,