

# Apple Pie à la Mode

Destiny's Child

Kelly: Beyonce

B: What?

K: Michelle

M: What?

K: Look

B&M: Where?

K: Hold up don't turn your head. Just slowly turn your head

B:oh yes

M:oh

B: Girl...

M: He's definitely fine

K: That's right

He walks in the club with love in his eyes  
Sexy steps flock flockin females by his side  
Lookin scrumptious, even though he ain't tryin'  
Finest thing that you ever did see  
sexy creation had his hat tilted to the side  
Starin at me, had my nostrils open wide  
Can't even vocalize what I visualize, had my body paralyzed  
as he smiled at me, I said  
Hey boy would you enjoy sittin' next to me in your corduroys?  
I'm from Texas my girl is from Illinois  
Where you from, can I come visit you sometimes?  
My oh my you seem like husband material  
Got any children yo?  
Are you married cause your very very extraordinary, kinda scary  
I want your name added to my vocabulary

\*Refrén\* 2x

Lullaby love

Where have you been all of my life?

Your chocolate covered, strawberry, apple pie a la mode

Tell me your dreams and aspirations  
What's your furture plans  
What's your motivations  
Boy I'm lovin how your so unpredictable, boy I'm feelin you  
Guess I gotta get with you  
Admiring your Marc Jacob gear  
Hit as I step say a prayer  
you available, so sensual  
lullaby love heartbreakable, so special, baby makeable

\*Refrén\*

It's all in the way you look at me  
Apple Pie A La Mode  
I'm sure I'll me enjoying your company  
Apple Pie A La Mode  
you turning me on with your modesty  
Apple Pie A La Mode  
You have such a beautiful personality  
Apple Pie A La Mode  
HEEEEE

\*Refrén\*

Beyonce  
So scrumptious love  
Apple a la pie mode