

Mr. Supafly

Faith Evans

All this stuff
Now you're famous
You sure got my attention, yea
The way you move, so dangerous
Got everybody whispering

Who's this struttin' down the street?
Got me buzzin' like a honey bee
Oh boy do I have plans for you?
On my mind yea you're the bomb
Punchin' my heart like a marathon
Keep the shorties there, you got me feeling like yea

I said mr. supafly we're gonna uh uh uh uh
Oh you're looking too divine, mr. supafly
Like the storms come in the summer
You're one of kind, baby there's no other
I said mr. supafly we're gone tonight

Morning comes like a diamond
From your head down to the sole of your shoes
All the girls are excited
Tryna get a better look at you

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Oh there's a place that we can go
Where we could dance all night
And we could sit on top of the world and watch the city lights
It really don't matter to me
Just as long as we're together baby

Mr. supafly

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