## **Flower Bomb**

Oh, it drives me crazy When it lingers on me I take off my clothes and I still smell it If I could bottle it up then I could sell it You know I can't resist what you do when you do it One little sniff of your wrist and I knew it You're a sweet one Ooh Flower bomb

You're like sugar Dancin' 'round my nose I ain't lyin', let down your hair baby I'm pickin' up a little hint of rose Hey girl, you blow my mind with that new scent you found You walk by and my defenses break down 'Cause you're a sweet one Sweet little flower bomb

And when you leave it's like you're still in the air Makes it hard to concentrate And when you're near me baby it ain't fair I'll eat you up baby give me a taste

Written by Frankie Moreno / Gianna Adams ©2020 Luccivanni Publishing – BMI Completed in Las Vegas, NV