

# Bread & Butter

Hugo

She tastes like midnight  
She tastes like wine  
She tastes like midnight  
She tastes like wine Gonna run my fingers  
Oh, down your spine  
Just like a bad dream  
Stay on my mind Gonna spread you like butter  
Give you all my bread  
Don't want no other girl in my bed  
Gonna spread you like  
Gonna spread you like  
Oh, all the street lights  
May know your name?  
Out in the moonlight  
Don't you feel no shame Oh, don't you worry  
You little flame  
Baby, all the street lights  
Will know your name Gonna spread you like butter  
Give you all my bread  
Don't want no other girl in my bed Gonna spread you like butter  
Give you all my bread  
Don't want no other girl in my bed  
Gonna spread you like  
Gonna spread you like  
'Cause I'm feeling lucky  
And I'm feeling you  
It keeps me hungry  
It keeps me mean I'm sharp like a blade  
And cold like a knife  
I'm sharp like a blade  
And cold like a knife  
I'm cold like a knife  
I'm cold like a knife Gonna spread you like butter  
Give you all my bread  
Don't want no other girl in my bed Gonna spread you like butter  
Give you all my bread  
Don't want no other girl in my bed  
Gonna spread you like  
Gonna spread you like

