**Butterfly – Jason Mraz**

Uh, uh, woo!
Huh, woo!
Mm-hmm
Ha, huh

I'm taking a moment just imaginin'
That I'm dancing with you
I'm your pole and all you're wearing is your shoes
You got soul
You know what to do to turn me on
Until I write a song about you

And you have your own engaging style
And you've got the knack to vivify
And you make my slacks a little tight
You may unfasten them if you like
That's if you crash and spend the night

But you don't fold
You don't fade
You got everything you need
Especially me
Sister, you've got it all
You make the call to make my day
In your message, say my name
Your talk is all the talk
Sister, you've got it all

Ha, hoo!
You got it all

Curl your upper lip up and let me look around
Ride your tongue along your bottom lip and bite down
And bend your back and ask those hips if I can touch
'Cause they're the perfect jumping off point
Getting closer to your

Butterfly, well, you float on by
Oh, kiss me with your eyelashes tonight
Or Eskimo your nose real close to mine
And let's mood the lights and finally make it right

But you don't fold
You don't fade
You got everything you need
Especially me
Sister, you've got it all
You make the call to make my day
In your message, say my name
Your talk is all the talk
Sister, you've got it all

You've got it all, you've got it all, you've got it all
You've got it all, you've got it all, you've got it all
You've got it all, woo!
Hey, baby, huh
You've got it all

Doll, I need to see you
Pull your knee socks up
Let me feel you upside down
Slide in, slide out, slide over here
Climb into my mouth now, child

Za-chu-ba-ba, ba-da-ba-da-ba
Za-ba-ba, ba-da-ba-da-ba
Za-ba-ba, ba-da-ba, mm
Za-za-ba-da-ba, ba-da-ba-da
Za-mm-da-ba, da-ba-du-bu-du
Za-bu-bu-bu-bu-bu-bum

Butterfly, well, you landed on my mind
Damn right, you landed on my ear
And then you crawled inside
And now I see you perfectly behind closed eyes
I want to fly with you
And I don't want to lie to you

'Cause I, 'cause I can't recall a better day
Sun coming to shine on the occasion
You're an open-minded lady
You've got it all
And I never forget a face
'Cept for maybe my own
I have my days
And let's face the fact here
It's you who's got it all

You know that fortune favors the brave
Well, let me get paid while I make you breakfast
The rest is up to you
You make the call
You make the call to make my day
In your message, say my name
Your talk is all the talk
Sister, you've got it all

I can't recall a better day
Sun coming to shine on the occasion
Hey, sophisticated lady, oh
You've got it all, you've got it all, you've got it all
You've got it all, you've got it all, you've got it all
You've got it all, you've got it all, you've got it all
You've got it all (you've got it all, you've got it all)

Hey! You've got it all, woo!
You've gots it, you, you, you've got it all
Hey! You gots, gots, gots, you gots it all
Oh, you've gots, you, you, you've got it all
Hey! Mm-hmm
Butterfly
Baby
Well, you got it all