

Activity 2

Listen to the second verse and rearrange the sentences.

Sugar, honey, sexy baby	1
You're my Mr., I'm your Ms	
We know how to live, baby	
This kind of love is getting expensive	
It's pure perfection when we kiss and	
We're luxurious, like Egyptian cotton	
You know you are my treasure chest	
Sensitive and delicate, kinda like a tuberose	
When we touch, it turns to gold	
Gonna be until we're old	

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