pinkpanna
MUSIC PUBLISHING

Fruit *(Temika Moore © 2005 Pink Panna Music/ASCAP)*

Verse:

He may not bring you, flowers everyday
But he'll cook a meal for you, instead, yeah (4x)
He's not a player, simply running game
He understands your tired, and don't want you to slave

Chorus:

There's more to a man
Than what meets the eye
Look at the fruit produced from his vines

There's more to a man
Take a look inside
You can tell by his actions where his priorities lie

Verse:

They say there aren't any good men around
But is it your virtue that has not been found, no (4x)
Some look for the physical things
But will good looks sustain you when you're old and grey

Chorus:

There's more to a man
Than what meets the eye
Look at the fruit produced from his vines

There's more to a man
Take a look inside
You can tell by his actions where his priorities lie

Bridge:

He's no common man, not in any way
His spirit touches so many, I celebrate his name...

Chorus:

There's more to a man
Than what meets the eye
Look at the fruit produced from his vines)---harmony on this one

There's more to a man
Take a look inside
You can tell by his actions where his priorities lie)---harmony on this one

Repeat Chorus

Ad-Lib