

Seduce You

Alexandra Burke

She got nothing under that robe
I got something tucked in my sleeve
Watch the way I jump on the boat
Splash a pool in that sea
You know I go deep in so you might get sea sick
Funny how my strength is your weakness
There ain't no recess, no, there ain't no sleeping
But I might wanna sleep in, wake up in the evening
Told her everything counts so how are they gonna reason with the reason
Video treatment, you love it when I'm rushing
And you're telling me you're coming when I'm leaving
Leave me breezing, breeze out
If you wheezing, breathe out
Soft season, be proud when I get a hand in hoop
You won't need a rebound, no
We bounce, we've had ups and down
But not none of our recounts when we pull up on the drive
It's a hundred tho' loud
On the highway with love and J in a whip
That's why I like this glove
Put the top down, I might try my luck
Try calling my bluff

Turn the music up, dim the lights down low
There's something in my cup
But nothing under this robe
Nothing under this robe, what you wanna do?
There's nothing under this robe
Is something under this robe
Make you recognize, step it up, change your life
Can't deny my love
There's nothing under this robe
Get it in your psychic

I'm gonna seduce you
If you knowing what you want
You ain't even gotta front
It ain't nothing when it comes to you
Boy, I know what you need, you can leave it all to me
Sit back and let it do what it do

On the count of four I'mma take control
1, 2, 3, 4
Tearing off your clothes, putting on a show
Putting on a show, you gonna love when I'm on that pole
Putting on a show

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