

She Doesn't Know

Brian McKnight

Uh she works in the cubical next to me
She looks like she just stepped out of a magazine
She's got style, she's got class,
She's not just naughty
She's legs for days, she got the body

She ain't the type to give it up quick
She won't fall for that every day stick
This may take a little more time, aha
I'm about to make er mine

And she doesn't know ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know ah ah oh oh
Oh oh oh ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know ah ah oh oh

When she walks, oh man it's something to see
She's the object of my grown man fantasy
She's got curves, she's got taste and she works it
Did I mention her face? She's damn near perfect

She ain't the type to give it up quick
She won't fall for that every day stick
This may take a little more time, aha
I'm about to make er mine

And she doesn't know ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know ah ah oh oh
Oh oh oh ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know ah ah oh oh

She makes my heart beat like a big bass drum
All she has to do is look my way and say something
She could be all that I'll ever need
She'll all I ever wanted

She doesn't know ah ah oh oh
Oh oh oh ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know ah ah oh oh
Oh oh oh ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know

She shakes my nerves and she rattles my brain
Her love could drive a man insane
I'll be wishin and wishin and wishin and wishin and wishin
I'll be wishin and wishin and wishin

But she doesn't know ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know ah ah oh oh
Oh oh oh ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know ah ah oh oh
She doesn't know ah ah oh oh
She... she...