

Get Mine, Get Yours

Christina Aguilera

Baby you pretend that things ain't what they seem
All this tension telling me just exactly what we should be
Now I don't mind us being some kind of casual thing
Listen, all I wanna do right now is have your contact on me

Can you put your hands my waistline
Want your skin up against mine
Move my hips to the baseline
Let me get mine, you get yours
Hang a please don't disturb sign
Put my back into a slow grind
Sending chills up and down my spine
Let me get mine, you get yours

If you see me with a man
Understand that you can't question me
The feelings that you call, it ain't my fault
It can't help your jealousy
If you can handle the fact that
What we have has got to be commitment free
Then we can keep this undercover lovin' comin', hittin'
Underneath the sheets

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Now listen
So, come on and freak my body
We can get nasty, naughty
All night a private party
Gotta hit that spot just right
Work me like a 9 to 5
It ain't about the kissin' and huggin'
Cause this is a physical lovin'
Straight sweatin', our bodies are rubbin'
Gotta hit that spot just right
Work me like a 9 to 5

We have a physical thing
We'll make love, but don't fall in love
Let me get mine, you get yours
You spend time
Just enough so you get yours, and I get mine
No strings attached
I want your body, not your heart
Let me get mine, you get yours

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Come here
Don't be shy
I won't bite