Rosanna's Little Sister

Color Me Badd

Rosanna's little sister
Watched me as I kissed her
Older sister's lips
With a passion that always missed her

It was dark outside my window
But I could see her from the light
She was standing perfectly naked
Turning up the heat of the night
In the heat of the night

No matter how I try, she's there
I just can't get her out of my mind
I can't hide, oh no, no, no
I, I can't resist your little sister, yeah, yeah

Every day and every night I fear another twist of a knife 'Cause I know it ain't right

I couldn't stop to think about In my mind, there was no doubt I slipped my arms away From my baby as she lay asleep I made sure she didn't wake

No matter how I try, she's there
I just can't get her out of my mind
I can't hide, no, no, no
I, I can't resist your little sister, oh, oh, oh no, no

Noisy floorboards, creakin' doors I finally made it down the corridor To the room I'd never seen at all But dreamt of thousand times before

I wanted to get inside her head Under the covers, inside the bed I looked around and turned to see Rosanna lookin' up at me

No, I can't resist your little sister, oh, oh, oh

Every day and every night
I feel another twist of a knife
Feel another twist of a knife

No, I, I can't resist your little sister, oh no

Every day and every night
I feel another twist of a knife
'Cause I know it ain't right, yeah, yeah

'Cause I know it ain't right, oh no
Oh, it just ain't right, baby, no, no, no, no
I, I can't resist your little sister, hey
"Tstenor Whykhow it ain't right Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!