

# Sweat

David Guetta

Can you be my doctor?  
Can you fix me up?  
Can you wipe me down?  
So I can rock it rock it  
Make you give it up give it up  
Till you say my name  
Like a Jersey Jersey shuttin' down the game

Be my head coach  
So you can... you can  
And never take me out  
Till you can taste the way  
Do it again, and again till you say my name  
And by the way I'm so glad

I just wanna make you sweat  
I wanna make you sweat  
I just wanna make you sweat  
I wanna make you sweat  
Sweat

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I wanna make you sweat  
Sweat, sweat

Can you, can you get me up like I'm late for my first class  
So I can give it to you rough like a first draft  
Hold you like a paper plane  
You know I got paper babe  
Them dollar bills  
Girl I'll make it rain

Holiday Inn  
Come and meet me on my eighth floor  
Damn it feels good but I feel bad for them next door  
I, I I I apologize  
Whe when I slip slip slip like two girls into slip n' slide

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Sweat

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Sweat, sweat

Where you goin?  
Whatcha say?  
I'm why her river flowin'  
To another lake  
By the ocean by the ocean

On the beach on the beach  
Let me dip my feet in  
And make you sweat

I just wanna make you sweat  
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Sweat

I just wanna make you sweat  
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I just wanna make you sweat  
I wanna make you sweat  
Sweat,  
I just wanna make you sweat