

Boy I'm Coming

DI-RECT

Never thought she'd be around today
And all the things would happen; it takes me away
I was wrapped around the finger of this girl
There she was
The only one who could break my heart
Shes different from any girl I met so far
She pulls the strings I play on my guitar
Head over heels
On spinning wheels, came from afar
Shes my rock star
She rocks my world
Cause she said
Get on down on me, take control of me
Up and down boy, roll me over
Make me beg for more, ride me on all fours
Boy, Im coming, come for me, boy
Numb and stunned when she passes by
Blue short skirt goes with the perfect thighs
Burning eyes that want to share her ass
Sweet eighteen, and teasing teachers class
Shes different from any girl Ive ever seen
Came on to me and told me Im you're queen
Head over heels
On spinning wheels, were meant to be
Now tell me, is this for real
This is what she said
Take to the stars and
Get on down on me, take control of me
Up and down boy, roll me over
Make me beg for more, Im begging you for more
Get on down on me, take control of me
Boy, Im coming, boy Im coming
Boy, Im coming, boy Im coming
Get on down on me, take control of me