

LAY ALL YOUR LOVIN ON ME

Five

this one right here, is for all you freaks!
Get it on (c'mon)
Now I know what I like and I like what you got,
get me hot make me wanna come and hit you in that freaky spot,
and anyway you wanna write it get excited, don't you fight it b
aby
you know, you know, you know, you know.
I wanna hit you off hard or soft smooth or rough. I can get the
fire ignited
so we feelin' like we're taking off.
Now if you want to come and get it don't you fret it guarantee
you won't regret it
as we kickin' bad athletics.
Check it out

High heels, black leather.
Thigh high, even better.
Try me, any weather.
I wanna give it to you lady, more than ever.

Lay all your lovin' on me, (c'mon you know I'm gonna get ya)
Lay all your lovin' on me.
'Cause when the heat hits the fan
you won't find a better man. (so c'mon)
Lay all your lovin' on me.

Strapped with the thigh high,
leather down to the toes,
she even got leather panty hoes and only I know 'cause the girl
nasty get at me
you know, you know, you know.
She got tattoos of cupid, she got me on one,
dangerous with them jeans and the thong on.
So the next time a girl hits you with the line lay your love on
me.
Make a move for the waist line.

Gotta check it out can you feel it now we're comin' at you Gott
a check it out, gotta check it
check it out now.