

I Want You

Get Set Go

She's got a mouth like a womb
lips made to kiss.
Her lips disappear into the magic of her hips.
She's got every little thing
to make a grown man cry
another man kill
and leave another man dry

I gotta know
how you feel under those clothes
I gotta know
how you feel under those clothes

I'm sick and I'm shaking
and I can't sleep at night
I'm sore and I'm sparing with my hand between my thighs
I'm tired and I'm lonely
and I don't know what to do
so baby, won't you kill me cause you know that's what you do

I gotta know
how you feel under those clothes
I gotta know
how you feel under those clothes

oh
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby ba ba ba ba
I want you
I want you
I want you oh oh
I want you
I want you
I want you oh oh

it's the way she looks at me
with those bright and shiny eyes
it's the pucker of her lips
and the curve of her hips
it's the mischief in her smile
the smiling of her lips
she's more goddess than girl
more sinner than saint

I gotta know
how you feel under those clothes
I gotta know
how you feel under those clothes

can't take it anymore
baby, let me in your bed
take what you want from me
and leave me with the rest.

I gotta know
how you feel under those clothes
I gotta know
how you feel under those clothes

oh
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby ba ba ba ba
I want you
I want you
I want you oh oh
I want you
I want you
I want you oh oh

I gotta know
how you feel under those clothes
I gotta know
how you feel under those clothes

oh
baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby ba ba ba ba
I want you
I want you
I want you oh oh
I want you
I want you
I want you oh oh
I want you you you you you oooohh
I want you
I want you
I want you oh oh