I've got a fine-looking woman, she's fine and brown She likes to boogie in the kitchen, likes to boogie 'round town Hold on baby, hold on baby Hold on baby, you're moving too fast for me

Talking about that woman, she's up early in the morning Making love with me before the break of dawn Hold on baby, hold on baby
Hold on baby, you're moving too fast for me

Every night about twelve o'clock
She starts making love to me till I think I'm gonna drop
Hold on baby, hold on baby
Hold on baby, you're moving too fast for me

She's a fine-looking woman, she's fine, no doubt Everything I need but she's wearing me out Hold on baby, hold on baby Hold on baby, you're moving too fast for me

Don't get me wrong, I'm a-tellin' you right Since I met her I get no sleep at night Hold on baby, hold on baby Hold on baby, you're moving too fast for me