

# Warmth

Janet Jackson

Pull over  
Let me do all the work

[Chorus]  
My hands wrapped around  
Stroking up and down  
But nothing can compare to  
The warmth of my mouth

I love every sound you make  
When I'm down  
Nothing can prepare you for  
The warmth of my

Mouth against your mouth  
Getting you aroused  
Whisper in your ear  
I think I'll take it further south

Kissing on your neck  
Rubbing on your leg  
Slide a little further up  
I feel you get erect

And now we're flesh against flesh  
Breathing on your chest  
So anxious to touch it  
My mouth is getting wet

Just like the water from the shore  
Let your rain pour  
Baby brace yourself for

My hands wrapped around  
Stroking up and down (let's see how long you can last inside)  
But nothing can compare to the warmth of my mouth

I love every sound you make  
When I'm down (Just hear the water splash about)  
But nothing can prepare you for  
The warmth of my mouth

No place warmer than my mouth

Start off slow  
Circles  
Then deeper and deep it goes  
Kisses so sensual  
Tasteful  
I love giving you a show

The warmth of my

Do you like that?

Now it's my turn  
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