

Dancing Like Making Love

Kevin Lyttle

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
Come on

You look at me and tell me
I'm turning your temperature up
And you keep touching me in places
That you know you should not
You keep on raking on my back
And kissing me on my neck
Keep on doing that girl
And I hope you don't regret

'Cause you keep dancing like we're making love (inside of the party)
You keep wining like we're making love (all over my body)
You keep dancing like we're making love (inside of the party)
You keep jamming like we're making love
Girl, making love
Making love

Yeah, come on
You're taking my hand
And pointing me in places I wanna get
I hope you remember girl
That we have just met
You keep looking at your tat
And got me in a fit
You're arousing me girl
Any way from you I gotta get it

Oh oh oh
Making love
Oh oh oh
Making love
Oh oh oh
Yeah

You're looking for a one night stand
I hope you don't got a man
If you're looking for a one night stand
Look at the way you're rubbing down my hand
You're looking for a one night stand
I hope you don't got a man
You're looking for a one night stand
I can tell by the way you

Oh oh oh
Oh oh oh