

# Touch Yourself

Kevin McCall

You got my T-shirt on,  
Wishing I was there so I could put it on you,  
Girl I know you would love to hear!  
My sexy baritone all up in your ear,  
They call me up, like daddy I need your love,  
I need your love!  
Girl let's pretend that I'm missing you,  
Teasing you, all over your body!  
Ooh, it's like I'm sexing you,  
So let my lips do the talking,  
And your fingers do the walking,  
I don't see nothing wrong with touching yourself.

[Chorus:]

All alone patiently waiting  
By the telephone, should know all the things that turn me on  
On, on, make me wanna touch yourself!  
You know how I like it boy,  
I know how you like it girl,  
I can't hold it back no more,  
I don't see nothing wrong,  
Oh, oh! go ahead and to touch yourself!  
Yeah!

Baby, you got me thinking 'bout the way you taste me  
Baby, the way you do that shit, you drive me crazy!  
I'm all alone, sipping on this Patron,  
In your favorite shirt cause it smell like your cologne!  
I'm in this sexy lingerie you like,  
Picture my body dripping wet under the candle light!  
Boy, I need it right now, you're driving me wild,  
Got me touching myself! Oh!

[Chorus:]

All alone patiently waiting  
By the telephone, should know all the things that turn me on  
On, on, make me wanna touch yourself!  
You know how I like it boy,  
I know how you like it, girl,  
I can't hold it back no more  
I don't see nothing wrong  
Oh, oh! go ahead and touch yourself!  
Yeah!

Right now is about that time, for me to make love to your mind,  
I do you, you do me, and that's what I call a star 69.  
Cause we're on the hot line,  
Picture my tongue goin down your spine,  
Picture my lips inbetween your thighs  
Ain't nobody got a mouthpiece like mine!  
I wanna hear them sounds you'd been making,  
Like when I had your legs sh-shaking!  
Oh, I got you in your birthday suit now,  
Damn, happy little lady!  
I know you like it up against the wall,  
I love the way you try to take it off,  
Whenever you wanna touch yourself,

Baby girl I'm the one to call!

[Chorus:]

All alone patiently waiting

By the telephone, should know all the things that turn me on

On, on, u make me wanna touch yourself!

You know how I like it boy,

I know how you like it, girl,

I can't hold it back no more

I don't see nothing wrong

Oh, oh! go ahead and to touch yourself!

Yeah!