

Flashbacks

Kristinia DeBarge

It was summer, we can feel it in the air
Seasons of color and the girls all have their wavy hair
Trying to score a nice boy for the weekend, yeah
Give me something, something I can not forget
I'm so tired of the same old parties getting late
They are so dumb and they get out of line all the time

But then you called me
Suddenly my world got crazy
Boy your touch electrified me
You're turning me on
You're turning me on

Boy you hit me with a flashback, flashback
Come on, tell me how you did that, did that
You know you still give me flashbacks, flashbacks
You're turning me on

We were cool and bonfires on the beach
Never knew that I would ever see this part of me
All my life, when your lips kiss mine
Do you feel it too?

And baby then you called me
Suddenly my world got crazy
Ooh, your touch electrified me
You're turning me on
You're turning me on

Boy you hit me with a flashback, flashback
Come on, tell me how you did that, did that
You know you still give me flashbacks, flashbacks
You're turning me on
You're turning me on

I am so high, higher, higher
I am so high on your love
And I just can't get enough

But then you called me
Suddenly my world got crazy
Boy your touch electrified me
You're turning me on
You're turning me on

Boy you hit me with a flashback, flashback
Come on, tell me how you did that, did that
You know you still give me flashbacks, flashbacks
You're turning me on