

Oo-oao-oao-oo
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Feel the love it's in the air, deep and burning love affair
Come on and touch the fire of my soul, I want to give you full control.

Come to me lover and let me do you right.
Let's play a game of no-shame this is the night.
Let's dance between the sheets to the sound of a heartbeat
And let me hear the things that burn beneath the heat.

Your moans and your groans feel soft to my ears.
To the point of no-return do I steer.
Grab a quick firm grip around the sexy hips, as your love juice
drips to my back I slip.
Bolingo

Fantasies of love come true, when I make sweet love to you
Before you got me going on, I want to love you all night long

Bolingo, bolingo, this what keeps you on my mind
Bolingo, bolingo, we can make love anywhere, anytime
Bolingo, bolingo, boy you might feel we got a lot to share
Bolingo, bolingo, we can make love anytime anywhere

Talking bout' bolingo, talking bout' sweet love.
Talking bout' bolingo, talking bout' sweet love, love, love!

Honeys all around, but none of them fit the description, of my sexual prescription.
Beautiful, intelligent but they lack that 'uhhh' that gets me over the humps.
So I stroll them all down library halls, searching for a woman that has it all.
A representation of an African queen, sheik and lean, but not only in my dream.
They say good things come to those who wait, but if I wait too long I just might be too late.