

# Whatcha Do To My Body

Lee Aaron

TALK:

One, two, three- hold on!

Wait

YELL:

One two three four!

SING:

Call it love.., call it lust

Animal.., ooh you're dangerous

Tiger's on the run, better get out the gun

Could be trouble

Got me chained, got me tied

One look.., I was hyp-naw-tized

Fever's runnin' hot, better get me a shot

On the double

Feel the intensity..

Look what you do ta me..

I'm burnin' up

Can't ya see..

(Whatcha do to my body body)

You' got me shakin', you make me weak

(Whatcha do to my body baby)

Should be illegal, cuz nobody should feel this good..

No-no

You're a killer.. you're a thief

Criminal.., but you're runnin' free

Stealin' a glance, a little midday romance

You're in action

I can't eat, I can't sleep

My obsession, you're my fantasy..

Desp'rate for your touch, I can't get enough

Satisfaction

Feel the intensity.. (whoa-oh-whoa..)

Look what you do to me.. (whoa-oh-whoa..)

I'm burnin' up

Can't ya see...

(Whatcha do to my body body)

You' got me shakin', you make me weak

(Whatcha do to my body baby)

I'm all in pieces, I'm in too deep

(Whatcha do to my body body)

When I'm defenceless, it's such a crime

(Whatcha do to my body baby)

Should be illegal, cuz nobody should feel this good

(Whatcha do whatcha do)

To my body

(Whatcha do whatcha do)

Oh.. make me feel good

(Whoa... oh)

I'm burnin' up

- (Whoa... oh)

- Oh.... ha-I'm breakin' up

(I'm burnin' up)

Can't ya see

Whatcha do to my body bo