

Close To Nothing

Medina

I love it when you work me out,
your hands are all over me now,
I'm wasted in a haze somehow,
you got me hooked and I'm blinded.

I'm faded in a high now,
can't see anything I don't know why,
you're holding on to me deep inside
and my body can't fight it.

You got me, you got me,
you got me losing it,
and I've been holding on, holding on,
holding on to what you give,
I can't seem to get out, get out,
get on out of with this sexy something,
it's something.

Baby let me,
It's like we're going speeding, let me,
we're going down like feet on dance street
and what we got is close to nothing,
close to nothing.

We shouldn't give this one a try
when all it is sex and I,
aware of how this love is in disguised.
But I'm so hooked that I'm binded.
I'm faded in a bed with you,
we're going on until the noon,
it feels so good to me this can be through;
I'd rather die than deny it.

You got me, you got me,
you got me losing it,
and I've been holding on, holding on,
holding on to what you give,
I can't seem to get out, get out,
get on out of with this sexy something,
it's something.

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We're going speeding, let me,
it's like we're going speeding, let me,
we're going down like feet on dance street.
And what we got is close to nothing,

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