

# Take You On

Peaches

I take you on - I take you on (4x)

I take you on (c'mon) - I take you on (c'mon) (4x)

Take you on take you on take you on (c'mon) (8x)

I've blurred the lines and then I combine  
Come round to send garnish fine  
I take your kind I'm feelin the signs  
And mom want be my valentine  
Stop drop and roll cuz you catch my fire  
Lock you soul cuz I take you higher  
With fire higher not required  
Just one desire, gotta call me siya  
Can my fist fit down your deepthroat  
Gotta tighten up that raincoat  
Yes I dropped you on your head  
But don't be sad come back to bed  
You'll be singing back in black  
Back to black, back to back  
Black is black, blonde on blonde  
Little miss song, gonna take you on

I take you on (c'mon) - I take you on (c'mon) (2x)

I take you on - I take you on (c'mon) (6x)

Take you on take you on take you on (c'mon) (8x)

C'mon...! (4x)

Take you on take you on take you on (c'mon) (8x)

You can't mess with me (8x)