

Joy

Raheem DeVaughn

Hurry, hurry, hurry
Hurry, hurry
Get here
Hurry, hurry
Get here, hurry
Get here

Sweaty palms, juicy lips, curbs and hips
Yeah I wanna raise your eye brows
Your body's awfully hot, with nothing on
Hey I wanna perform for you
Let's get it on, on
Imagine the sounds of sweet love
I wanna make you feel, joy,
Love, to this love game
My sweet love

My lips will tickle when
I begin to kiss those unfamiliar places
Hold me tight, breathe real slow
Catch your breath
Yeah I wanna raise your eye brows
And whisper in your ear
And I wanna play some slow songs
And I'm gonna use my stamina
And if it turns you on
You're gonna feel somebody butterflies
And if I outdo myself
The pleasure just can't imagine that
Your joy sign,
The pleasure of the noise we'll make
Sounds like love
Your, let's make, till the arms go, sound
Sweet sounds of love, love
Joy, joy, beautiful, to the old school sounds
My sweet love
You bring me joy, you make me wanna make noise
Beautiful sounds, of love
You're my love

Hey, hey, if I'm dreaming, don't wake me up nah
Don't pinch me girl
Cause I, I can't remember, a lover so tender
When I'm in the center
Joy, of the, noise
Of the sound, sweet, my love
You're my joy, go ahead and make a lot of noise
You're my joy, make a lot of noise, to the old school
sounds
My love, you're my joy, make a lot of noise, to the old
school sounds
You're my joy, make me wanna make a lot of noise
Joy, joy, beautiful, to the old school sounds. love
You're my joy, the noise you make, sounds like love
Sweet juicy lips, curbs and hips
Sounds of your joy