

Hurry, hurry, hurry  
Hurry, hurry  
Get here  
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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