

El Nin-Yo!

Tata Young

Can you feel it coming down?
Comes down harder, harder
Comes down faster, faster
You're burning Hotcha!

You got my temperature rising
Like El Nin-YO!
Can you feel the fire in my eyes?
What my lips desire can't be denied
I can take you to a place where the sun don't shine
Oh owo wo, I'll melt your mind

You could say
I'm old fashioned
But a circuit snaps when the temperature rises
I'm all consumed by passion

I need rain rain rain
I'm burning up in here
This drought's 'bout to disappear
Rain rain rain
I'm burning up in here
Ready or not, open up

You got my temperature rising
Like El Nin-YO!
Don't leave me till I'm satisfied
I won't say "NO" to something I haven't tried
I won't object to my hands and feet being tied
This girt don't know 'bout being shy

Open up and let it rain

You got my temperature rising
Like El Nin-YO!
Can you feel it coming down?
Comes down harder, harder
Comes down faster, faster

Come on and let it rain

Open up and let it rain

You got my temperature rising
Like El Nin-YO!
You're burning Hotcha!