## **Latin Percussion**

**Tyler Ward** 

I see you moving like you're hot on fire You're rhythms louder than a southern choir

Cover the children's eyes You're making young men wise And all gentleman are wishing they could tell you sweet lies

Left, right, as you move You're a funky rhythm with a dirty groove There is no way you can loose That shake shake on the floor With the hip-hop feeling, and a Latin roar You have us begging for more

With every beat, you know our hearts have skipped But then you turn and just bite your lip

Cover the children's eyes You're makin' young men wise and all the women, fold their arms and roll their eyes.

Left, right, as you move You're a funky rhythm with a dirty groove There is no way you can loose That shake shake on the floor With the hip-hop feeling, and a Latin roar You have us begging for more

There's she go, sitting at the chair

Left, right, as you move You're a funky rhythm with a dirty groove There is no way you can loose That shake shake on the floor....