

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.....