

Wood Ronnie

"Like It"

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I'm appealing to your instinct-Let's try again

I know that you don't want me-You make it plain to see

For me to be the lover-you to be the loved

Promise me once-promise me again

You said you'd come back baby -but you didn't say
when

You said you'd come back baby-don't try that trick
again

Lick my soul-I'll kiss your funky emotion

Come get some flavor and taste me --Oh, baby, don't
waste me

Your indecision-alters my position)

I want to hear you say-hey baby, it's okay

You're playing my heart, I'm so confused

Come on woman!-light my fuse!

I might creep up on ya, you won't be able to shake me

I might creep up on ya, you won't be able to shake me

I might creep up on ya, you won't be able to shake me

I might creep up on ya, you won't be able to shake me

But you just might get to like it, you just might get to
like it.

You might get to like it, you just might get to like it.

I get this strange feeling, over and over again

I get this strange feeling, that'll make you come back
again

Here I stand, all by myself

I'm appealing to you, lover, --I want it all sugar

Every time I see ya, I get weak in the knees

Come on honey, I aim to please!

I might creep up on ya -you won't be able to shake me

I might creep up on ya -you won't be able to shake me

I might creep up on ya -you won't be able to shake me

I might creep up on ya -you won't be able to shake me

But you just might get to like it, you just might get to
like it!

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