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Christina Aguilara ''Infatuation''

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Infatuation-Christina Aguilara

Yo te contar
Ã $\ensuremath{\mathbb{C}}$, una historia

De como un puertorrique $\tilde{A}\pm o$ me rob \tilde{A}^3 el coraz \tilde{A}^3 n

Nunca mÃis he vuelto a amar de esa manera

QuizÃis, jamÃis lo haré

Es la historia de mi primer amor

Era buenmozo

Con grandes y profundos ojos marrones

Un bailarÃn

Juntos, nos perdimos en el ritmo del amor

Asà es como comenzÃ³

Ooh oh, hey Hey...ooh ohh, hey

He comes from a foreign place

An island far away

Intrigues me with every move

Till I'm breathless, I'm helpless

Can't keep my cool

Steals my heart when he takes my hand

And we dance, to the rhythm of the band

I feel his fingertips, grip my hips

And I slip as we dip into a state of bliss

Mama used to warn me

To beware those Latin lovers

She said I gave my heart too soon

And that's how I became your mother

I said, ay Mama, you seem to forget I'm not in love yet

Sweet talk don't win me over But I realize Big brown eyes can hypnotize When he says I am full blood boricua Read the tattoo on his arm (ohh) He tells me, mami I need ya And my heart beat pumps so strong (oh) Getting lost in el ritmo He whispers te quiero, te quiero I begin to give in with no hesitation Can't help my infatuation (Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah) It's pure infatuation (Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah) Hey Skin the color of cinnamon His eyes light up and I melt within Feels so good it must be a sin I can't stop what I started I'm giving in He brings life to my fantasies Sparks a passion inside of me Finds the words when I cannot speak In the silence his heartbeat is music to me Mama used to warn me Not to rush love with another She said I'm not trying to lecture I just care about my daughter Ay Mama, you seem to forget I never will let A man control my emotions But when he smiles (when he smiles) I feel like a little child And when he says I am full blood boricua Read the tattoo on his arm (whoa, whoa) He tells me, mami I need ya And my heart beat pumps so strong (so strong) Getting lost in el ritmo He whispers te quiero, te quiero I begin to give in with no hesitation Can't help my infatuation (Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah) It's pure infatuation (Ah ah, ah ah, ah ah) Caught between my mama's words And what I feel inside I'm wanting to explore his world But part of me wants to hide Should I risk it, can't resist it This has caught me by surprise Should I let him take me to Puerto Rico I can't hold back no more Let's go tonight... Ooh, hey Papi hold me, say that you adore me (you adore me) Never let go, never leave me lonely (leaving me lonely) Papi hold me, say that you adore me (ohh) Never let go, never leave me lonely I am full blood boricua (boricua) Read the tattoo on his arm (on his arm, oh) He tells me, mami I need ya And my heart beat pumps so strong (so strong) Getting lost in el ritmo He whispers te quiero, te quiero (oh, quiero) I begin to give in with no hesitation Can't help my infatuation I can't help, what I'm feeling Infatuated Oh ooh Ohh ... Infatuation Hey

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