

MotoLyrics
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Avant "Feast"

Visit "Feast" on MotoLyrics.com

Take you to my house Grab the blind fold Start from your head Down to your toes, o's so

Girl relax your mind And I'll do the rest I'll have you willing to confess, baby That my love is the best say, "Um um, yeah"

You will be my feast Something sweet to eat I can't wait to get to you Ain't no telling what I'll do

You will be my feast Something sweet to eat I can't wait to get to you Ain't no telling what I'll do Something like

I'll bring you to my kitchen And grab the ice cubes And since your body's hot, baby I wanna try something new Something like

I'll put them in my hand girl And move them all around Then lay them on your spine, baby See it slowly drippin' down Feel me

You will be my feast Something sweet to eat I can't wait to get to you Ain't no telling what I'll do

You will be my feast Something sweet to eat I can't wait to get to you Ain't no telling what I'll do

Something like

I can't stop there Girl, pull up that chair Now turn your body 'round, baby Now let's play truth or dare, oh yeah

Is it true that you like the blind fold?
Is it true that you like the ice cubes?
Now dare me to do what I do
Now devil dare me to eat my, eat my food

You will be my feast Something sweet to eat I can't wait to get to you Ain't no telling what I'll do

You will be my feast Something sweet to eat I can't wait to get to you Ain't no telling what I'll do

If you feel me just put your hands together Like this yeah And listen to the horns that the horn keep playin' Like this yeah Play on, play on, yeah Play on, play on me

Visit <u>Avant</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.