

Ballas Hough Band

"Turnin Me On"

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Your friend's got a problem with the way I move my
mouth,
I got news for the both of you,
She better learn to like my style.
Take a note and remember all the words that I just
sang,
Take a seat and prepare for this,
As you watch me do my thing.

You turn me on,
You get me to feel like running,
I get me, turn me on,
You're making me feel right, Honey.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

Don't try to forget about,
The message I just made,
Want to I remember you,
And how you made me feel this way.
Three beats on the open street is all I need to rock your
world,
Come here and I'll take you in,
Because I need to show you girl.

You turn me on,
You get me to feel like running,
I get me, turn me on,
You're making me feel right, Honey.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

You turn me on,
You get me to feel like running,
I get me, turn me on,
You're making me feel right, Honey.
You turn me on,
You get me to feel like running,
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You're making me feel right, Honey.
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...

