

Chantelle Paige "Get It"

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Mmh Chantelle

[Chorus:]

I know you want it
So come & get it from me
I see you looking, just come &
Get it from me
You say you got it
Why, don't you put it on me?
Just come on over, you gotta get it from me

Hey boy I'm moving my body
Don't you think I'm better?
I'm just a little bit naughty
Good girl smile, got your
Mind all wondering, can she get
Down in the ATL with scrampy?

Boy you looking scared to sip
But I wish you were
I'm moving to the beat like you
Wish you could

[Chorus]

You so fly girl you
Got wings, I can tell
By your eyes that you got things
I can tell how you move
You a hot thing
Your the sugar
I'm in the spice like the hotwing
And I like the way you break it
All down, you so sexy when you
Saying making new sounds
So fine, in no time I propose now
I'm curious that's how you look
With your clothes down
I ain't gonna listen to what
They say, we ain't gonna split
Like britney & kfed nahh
We are gonna do the damn thing so

Come over here... with champagne girl

[Chorus]

I don't drink but I want to dance with you
I'd sit my drink down just to put my hands on you
I've heard that line before so I don't believe it
[Why is that baby?] cause you can be so deceiving
Me&you;, why not even, after I got you heavily
breathing
In a room on four seasons
Does it look like I belong in four seasons I'm a
dimepiece
I have the reasons
Girl you so fine you like a bottle of wine
You get better as you ageing with time so
You talking crazy, but I'm not gonna...

Baby sing it one more time

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