

Cheryl Cole "I Like It"

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I feel something in the air, you, you

You know what I want
Feeling all over my body
Every time we touch
Talk me into something
I don't try to back it up
Should I back it up
Or should I back it up,
Give it to me, back it up
You know what I want
Grinding up on me
If you wanna try your luck
Give me, give me good
Just don't do it in the club
All these people looking at us
So what

You know damn well that I don't
Usually do, all the things
But here's a kiss, muah
Look me in my eyes and
Tell me that you like me
Why don't you invite me, yeah, yeah

Whoa, whoa, I just wanna give you my body
Whoa, whoa, boy you make me feel so naughty
You say the right things, baby I like it
You say the right things, baby I like it
Whoa, whoa, baby I like it

Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me
Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me
Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me
Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me

What happened here?
Started off with just a whisper in my ear
Say it loud cause it's getting hard to hear
Take it off cause it's getting hot in here
It's hot in here
I know that it's wrong

Do it, do it, do it baby
Do it all night long
Do it, do it, baby
Now you got me in your palm
I'd rather do it an regret it in the morn

You know damn well that I don't
Usually do, all the things
But here's a kiss, muah
Look me in my eyes and

Tell me that you like me
Why don't you invite me, yeah, yeah

Whoa, whoa, I just wanna give you my body
Whoa, whoa, boy you make me feel so naughty
You say the right things, baby I like it
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Whoa, whoa, baby I like it

Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me
Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me
Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me
Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me

Baby you're the finest
Meet me on the late night
Unless you went to college
Cause you know your head right
The way you move it's hypnotic
If you want, we can go somewhere more private

Baby it's nothing, just can have all my loving
You ain't busy lately and maybe we can get into
something
Boy you think you a hero
You ain't for me though
I can tell you think you're something
By the size of your ego
Girl you know you want it
So why you running from me
Here goes the bed hop in, let's get it popping
Till we hear the neighbors come knocking
Like, like, like

Whoa, whoa, I just wanna give you my body
Whoa, whoa, boy you make me feel so naughty
You say the right things, baby I like it
You say the right things, baby I like it
Whoa, whoa, baby I like it

Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me
Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me
Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me
Keep on talking to me, keep talking to me
Shut up.

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