

# Janet Jackson

## "Put Your Hands On"

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The ball without the game  
The link without the chain  
A face without a name  
No need to be ashamed

So here we are, baby  
We both know it's feelin' crazy  
I dare you to stop at nothing tonight

Ooh, you're walkin' a tight rope  
Why don't you wanna let go  
And fall into the sublime?  
You got this fear of flyin'

My body's on fire  
I think it's about that time  
Ya let it go into overdrive  
(Come on, baby)

Ooh, don't you wanna taste it  
Touch it and stimulate it  
'Til I can feel it deep inside  
Don't be so uptight  
(You know it feels right)

If your energy  
Explodes all on me  
Just indulge in pleasure  
Set our bodies free

Get lost in all of this love  
Soft to the touch  
I'm every inch a woman  
Don't be shy

Feel me, come on  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Put your hands on  
(Touch me)

The ball without the game  
The link without the chain

A face without a name  
No need to be ashamed

It's cool to be shy  
But don't let it pass you by  
Just give up and let your senses go  
(Go)

Ooh, you know I wanna feel ya  
Come here a little nearer  
And let the fantasy unfold  
(Ya know)

If your energy  
Explodes all on me  
Just indulge in pleasure  
Set our bodies free

Get lost in all of this love  
Soft to the touch  
I'm every inch a woman  
Don't be shy

Feel me, come on  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Put your hands on

It's cool to be shy, baby  
Just stimulate me  
Don't you wanna touch it  
You know you wanna taste it

Let your senses go  
Let the fantasy unfold  
Put your hands on  
Oh yeah

If your energy  
Explodes all on me  
Just indulge in pleasure  
Set our bodies free

Get lost in all of this love  
Soft to the touch  
I'm every inch a woman  
Don't be shy

Feel me, come on

