

Jc Chasez**"Blow Me Up With Your Love"**

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Saw tusi 'round the other din
chotti she was all the roti
It looked like you were paratha me
So I had to come ghi see
kudhie he wasn't bhangra hate
But she had to demonstrate
that she was the queen to be
But she couldn't find the chemistry

And I say
I, I, I, I can't lose you (babe)
I, I, I, oohh woohh

She was, disco light, on a, friday night
Moves across the floor (sugar)
She was oh so tight, like dynamite
Blowin' me up with her love
She was on the phone with me
All night long
I just can't get enough
She was uh uh uh, uh uh uh
Blowin me up with her love

Uh, uh uh uh uh
Uh, uh uh uh uh
Uh, uh uh uh uh
Uh, uh uh uh uh

Girl it's just the sexy way
You back yourself into me
You're more than just a pretty face
You're better than the fantasy

come on, baby, don't ignore me,
I know, what you're, feelin, for me
You can't fight it, cause you want me
Don't you miss this, or you'll be sorry

So tell me what's it gonna take
Got me all bent out of shape
thinking about you all day

So why are you gonna make me wait

And I say

I, I, I, I can't lose you no babe

I, I, I, oohh woohhh

She was, disco light, on a, friday night

Moves across the floor (moves above the floor)

She was oh so tight, like dynamite

Blowin' me up with her love

(Blowin' me up with her love)

She was on the phone with me

All night long

I just can't get enough

(just can't get enough)

She was uh uh uh, uh uh uh

(ooooh, ooh)

Blowin me up with her love

She was, disco light, on a, friday night

(ooooh, sugar)

Moves across the floor (moves above the floor)

She was oh so tight, like dynamite (Woo!)

Blowin' me up with her love

She was on the phone with me (hey)

All night long

I just can't get enough

She was uh uh uh, uh uh uh

Blowin me up with her love

There's just something about you baby

It's taking me over, I want you to know

ho

ho

ho

ho ho

ho

ho

ho

ho ho

Now it's on tonight

She took all control

Turned off all the lights

she said...

Don't you want to uh

heeeeey

ya yeah yeah

wooaahh

Tell a story, she was leaning on me
Gettin horny, maybe we'll get naughty
Look at shorty, she was leaning on me
Gettin horny, maybe we'll get naughty

She was on the phone with me
All night long
I just can't get enough
She was uh uh uh, uh uh uh
Blowin me up with her love

She was, disco light, on a, friday night
Moves across the floor (sugar)
She was oh so tight, like dynamite
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