Jc Chasez "Blowing Me Up (With Her Love)"

Visit "Blowing Me Up (With Her Love)" on MotoLyrics.com

Saw you 'round the other day
Shorty she was all the way
It looked like you were feelin' me
So I had to come and see
Girlie wasn't trynna hate
But she had to demonstrate
that she was the queen to be
But she couldn't fight the chemistry

And I say
I, I, I, I can't lose you
I, I, I, noooo oooohh

She was, disco light, on a, friday night
She Moves across the floor (sugar)
She was oh so tight, like dynamite
Blowin' me up with her love
She was on the phone to 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 woooohh

She was, disco light, on a, friday night
She 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 to me
All night long
I just can't get enough
(just can't get enough)
She was uh uh uh, uh uh uh
(ooooh, oooh)
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 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

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 hahahaa loser

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

Visit <u>Ic Chasez</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.