

**Usher****"Feel Of Your Touch"**

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No one can separate the bound that we share  
'Cause everytime I run and stand, it still going nowhere

[Chrous]

I just cant get over your touch  
I get a rush  
It builds up,  
So dangerous  
The way you hold me  
It just feels so right  
I'm hypnotized; its taking over my mind and..  
(Just can't get over your touch)

[Verse One/ Chris Classic]

The way you move it  
The way I touch you  
I'm just proving how good I'll fuck you  
Off the Richter  
Off the meter  
Misses Applebaum, Bonita  
Know you feel that  
Where my hands at  
Makes me not care where your mans at  
I have not fear; girl, I'm past that  
I just want you asking me 'where ya' pants at?'  
In the morning  
After an evening  
Lots of moaning, heavy breathing  
Body's socking  
Showers steaming  
Got you open, loud and screaming  
Call it passion  
Call it lust  
Call it classic, call it a must  
Lay it down deep girl, all in your guts  
Feel the rush that starts with a touch

[Chrous]

I just cant get over your touch  
I get a rush  
It builds up,

So dangerous  
The way you hold me  
It just feels so right  
I'm hypnotized; its taking over my mind and..

[Verse Two/ Chris Classic]

Now when I met you  
Knew I shouldn't get attached  
But after one touch, it had me coming back  
Sweat running down the side of your hip  
I'm tongue kissing all of your lips  
I mean all four  
You on all fours  
Four Season hotel, I'm on tour  
Just reason to see you some more  
Even gave you the keys to my door  
I don't usually  
Get chicks used to me,  
That's just prove to be too much drama  
But girl I wanna meet your mama,  
Make her say 'bout time just like Obama  
I got baggage  
You got baggage  
We should unpack it before we stack it  
Who are we kidding, we know our status  
Had a lot of bad chicks; you the baddest

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