

Usher**"Feel 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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