

Vanessa Hudgens

"Sex"

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Chorus:

Can you feel my hot sex, heart stop beating
Can you feel my hot sex, heart stop
Can you feel my hot sex, heart stop beating
Can you feel my hot sex, heart stop beating

Fifty in his pocket, condom in his wallet
He's not gonna sleep tonight
Pictures tell a story, everybody's lonely
Waiting till the time is right
Pretty, pretty Wackages all in a row
Sugar snap, fire crack, tied up in a bow
Please don't tell me something I already know
Cause I heard it all, heard it all, heard it all before
Stop being so clever, you could do much better
You won't be alone tonight

Chorus:

Can you feel my hot sex, heart stop beating
Can you feel my hot sex, heart stop beating
Can you feel my hot sex, heart stop beating
No need to pull it out 'cause we're not competing

Stay forever and ever, you think you're so fucking
clever
You think you're so fucking clever
Don't mistake my kindness for weakness
I got something to show you but you just can't see it
Well downtown baby, downtown don't let it go
Sweet, sweet baby,
Sweet, sweet don't let it go
Don't let it go

Can you feel my hot sex
Can you feel my hot sex
Can you feel my,
Can you feel my,
Can you feel my hot sex
Can you feel my,
Can you feel my,
Can you feel my,

Can you feel my,
Can you feel my,
Can you feel my hot sex?
This is my fucking dream yâ'all
\$ex, \$ex, \$ex,

Downtown baby, downtown donâ't let it go
Sweet, sweet baby,
Sweet, sweet donâ't let it go
Donâ't let it go
Donâ't let it go

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