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Cheryl "I Like It"

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Must be somethin' in the air (you you you you)

You know what I want Feel it all over my body everytime we touch Talk me to into something now I'm trying to back it up Should I back it up or should I back it up. (Give it to me) back it up You know what I want Grinding up on me If you want it try your luck Gimme gimme goodies just don't do it in the club All the people looking at us, so what

You know damn well that I don't Usually do, all of this, but here's a kiss Look me in the eyes and tell me that you like me Why don't you invite me, yeah yeah yeah

Whoa! Whoa! I just wanna give you my body Whoa! Whoa! Boy you make me feel so naughty You say the right things baby, I like it You say the right things baby, I like it Whoa! Whoa! Baby I like it

Keep on talking to me keep talking to me Keep on talking to me keep talking to me Keep on talking to me keep talking to me Keep on talking to me keep talking to me

What happened here
Started off with just a whisper in my ear
Say it louder cause it's
getting harder to hear
Take it off cause its getting hot here
it's hot in here
Do it do it do it baby do it all night long
Do it do it baby
now you got me in your palm
I'd rather do it and regret it in the morn

You know damn well that I don't Usually do, all of this, but here's a kiss Look me in the eyes and tell me that you like me Why don't you invite me, yeah yeah yeah

Whoa! Whoa!
I just wanna give you my body
Whoa! Whoa!
Boy you make me feel so naughty
You say the right things baby, I like it
You say the right things baby, I like it
Whoa! Whoa!
Baby I like it

Keep on talking to me keep talking to me Keep on talking to me keep talking to me Keep on talking to me keep talking to me Keep on talking to me keep talking to me

Baby you're the finest
meet me on the late night
Mus've went to college
cause you know ya head right
Way you move is hypnotic
If you want we can go
somewhere more private, private

Baby it's nothing
you can have all my loving
You ain't busy later
maybe we can get into something
you ain't ready for me through
I can tell you think you're something
by the size of your ego

Girl you know you want it
([Cheryl:] Do it do it do it baby)
So why you running from me
([Cheryl:] Do it do it do it baby)
There goes the bed hopping,
lets get it popping
Til we hear the neighbours
come knocking, knocking
Like, like, like, whoa

Whoa! Whoa!
I just wanna give you my body
Whoa! Whoa!
Boy you make me feel so naughty
You say the right things baby, I like it
You say the right things baby, I like it
Whoa! Whoa!
Baby I like it

Keep on talking to me keep talking to me Keep on talking to me keep talking to me Keep on talking to me keep talking to me keep talking to me keep talking to me

Shut up!

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