

Raheem DeVaughn**"Joy"**

Visit "[Joy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hurry, hurry, hurry
Hurry, hurry, hurry
Get here
Hurry, hurry, hurry
Get here, hurry
Get here
Sweaty palms, juicy lips, curbs and hips
Yeah I wanna raise your eye brows
Your body's awfully hot, with nothing on
Hey I wanna perform for you
Let's get it on, on
Imagine the sounds of sweet love
I wanna make you feel, joy,
Love, to this love game
My sweet love
My lips will tickle when
I begin to kiss those unfamiliar places
Hold me right, breathe real slow
Catch your breath
Yeah I wanna raise your eye brows
And whisper in your ear
And I wanna play some slow songs
And I'm gonna use my staming
And if it turns out you gonna feel somebody fly
The pleasure just can't imagine that
Your joy sign, the pleasure of the make
Sounds like love
Your, let's make, till the arms go, sound
Sweet sounds of love, love
Joy, joy, beautiful, to the old school sounds
My sweet love
You bring me joy, you make me wanna make
Beautiful sounds, of love
You're my love
Hey, hey, if I'm dreaming, don't wake me up nah
Don't pinch me girl
Cause I, I can't remember, a lover so tender
When I'm listen
Joy, of the, noise
Of the sound, sweet, my love
You're my joy, go ahead and make a lot of noise

I just wanna hear your sound, sweet love
You're my joy, go ahead and make a lot of noise
Joy, joy, beautiful, to the old school sounds
My sweet love
You're my joy, go ahead and make a lot of noise
Joy, joy, beautiful, to the old school sounds
Joy, make me wanna make a lot of noise
And I, sounds, love
You're joy, noise, the noise you make
Sounds, sounds like love, sweet
Juicy lips, curbs and hips
Sound of your voice like, scream.

Visit [Raheem DeVaughn](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.