

The Maine "Give It To Me"

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The way you moving across the floor
Don't have to say it, you want some more
Give me some more, more, more
Give me some more, more, more
I want some more

Give me what I want
Give me all you got
Give it to me
(Woah, woah)

Give me what I want
Give me all you got
Give it to me
(Woah, woah)
Just give it to me

Tired of playing, I'm getting bored
No need to say it, I want some more
Give me some more, more, more
'Cause I'm getting bored, bored, bored
Give me some more

Give me what I want
Give me all you got
Give it to me
(Woah, woah)

Give me what I want
Give me all you got
Give it to me
(Woah, woah)

You got your daddy's wallet and your mothers eyes
Soon enough, girl, you're gonna realize
When the pretty boys try to get next to you
They really just wanna have sex with you

Oh, it's the way you move and the clothes you wear
The alcohol and the way that you don't care
All I wanna do is get next to you
Next to you, next to you

That sinful stare, your poison kiss
Like Satan's daughter's holy lips

Give me what I want
Give me all you got
Give it to me
(Woah, woah)

Give me what I want
Give me all you got
Give it to me
(Woah, woah)
Just give it to me

(Woah, woah)
Oh, just give it to me
(Woah, woah)
Yeah, darling, give it to me

(Woah, woah)
Oh, baby, give it to me
(Woah, woah)
Go on and give it to me

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