

Various Artist

"Jc Chasez - Blowin Me Up"

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Saw you round the other day,
Shorty she was all the way
Looked like you were feeling me
So I had to come and see
Girl he wasnt tryin to hate
But she had to demonstrate
That she was the queen to be
But she couldnt fight the chemistry
And I say...

I I i

I cant lose you, no

I I i

Nooooo

She was disco lights on a friday night
She moves across the floor
Suga!
She was o so tight like dynamite
Blowin me up with her love
She was on the phone with me
All night long
I just cant get enough
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh
Blowin me up with her love
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh

Girl its just the sexy way
You back yourself into me
Youre more then just a pretty face
Youre better then a fantasy
Come on baby
Dont ignore me
I know what youre feeling for me
You cant fight it
Cause you want me
Dont you miss this or youll be sorry
So tell me what its gonna take
Youve got me all bent out of shape
Thinking bout you all day
And how you gonna make me wait
And I say..

I I i
I cant lose you
I I i
Whoaaaa

She was disco lights on a friday night
She moves across the floor
She moves across the floor
She was o so tight like dynamite
Blowin me up with her love
She was on the phone with me
All night long
I just cant get enough
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh
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Ahhhh... theres just something about you baby..
Its taking me over... I want you to know

Now its on tonight
She took all control
Turned off all the lights
She said dont.. you.. want.. to..
Na na na, na na na
Hey!
Na na na na na
Yeh yeh yeh
Na na na na na na
Oh oh oh

Tell a story
She was leaning on me
Getting horny
Maybe well get naughty
Tell a story
She was leaning on me
Getting horny
Maybe well get naughty

She was on the phone with me

All night long
And I just cant get enough
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh
Blowin me up with her love
She was disco lights on a friday night
She moves across the floor
She moves across the floor
She was o so tight like dynamite
Blowin me up with her love
She was on the phone with me
All night long
And I just cant get enough
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh
Blowin me up with her love
Na na na, na na na, na na na na
She moves across the floor
Na na na na na na na na na na no
O! she may! o! I cant get enough

She was disco lights on a friday night
She moves across the floor
Ahhhh!!
She was o so tight like dynamite
Blowin me up with her love
She was on the phone with me
All night long
And I just cant get enough
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh
Blowin me up with her love
Oooh oooooh

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