

Angie Stone, Touch It

Do do do do do, do do do do do, yeahe baby
Where ever you are where ever you are, im with you.

Take a minute just to get it right
Now we got it gonna keep it tight
we wont let love slip away (no no no)
mama panic coz it feeling right
I need a taste and ur my apetite
im your desert for tonight (come on)

Touch it why dont ya,
touch it why dont ya,
touch it why dont ya touch it!
To the love of my life, im your wife