

Chaka Khan, Body Heat

Can you feel it, can you feel it
Don't you feel it, can't you feel it
Can you feel it

*give me your hand, I'll give you mine
Fire and water mixed up in one sign
My temperature's rising
And it's not surprising
When you're close to me, baby
So tantalizing
I can't help myself
I get so excited
Why do I act in this fashion
Why can't I control my passion
Start to freak out

**some call it soul fire
I call it hearts desire
Come on baby, gonna take you higher

I'm gonna give you the warmth
Guaranteed to inspire

***when we meet, feel the heat
Ain't it sweet, feel that body heat

(*** repeat 3x)

I feel your body heat, I feel your body heat
I feel your body heat

(*repeat)

Oh, I like it, I like it a lot
Come on baby, give it all you got
I'm getting warm, but wait till I get hot
I'm a genie non-fiction
Rub me till you feel my friction