Christina Milian, Hands On Me

VERSE 1:
I can't help it, oh I got a thing for this guy
Infatuated by, the way he looks in my eyes
We only met one night yet he's in all my dreams
His thuggish style, his smile
Fufill my fantasy

Cuz he has timbs with the fitted on
Can't wait to get it on, he's movin' like he's a Don
Doin his thing
Was shy when he caught my eye
Now I'd be down to ride, wish I was by his side
Doin our thing

CHORUS:
Fufill my fantasy
Boy I want you to put your hands on me
Cuz you got what I need
Look at the sweat all over my body
Tonight you won't forget and you really didn't say nothing yet
So if you like what you see
Boy I want you to put your hands on me

VERSE 2:
Boy I've been feelin you, yes I've been feelin you
With all the things you do
You got me caught up in a fantasy and I'll do what you want me to
Whenever you come my way, I wish that you would stay cuz baby you're so fine
I wish that you were mine

Cuz he has timbs with the fitted on
Can't wait to get it on, he's movin' like he's a Don
Doin his thing
Was shy when he caught my eye
Now I'd be down to ride, wish I was by his side
Doin our thing

(REPEAT CHORUS 3x)