

# Christina Milian, Peep Show

(C. Milian, S. Smith P. Paul)

Can't front on me no  
My head down to my toes  
The girl's outta control  
(And I know you want it)  
Oh how you look at me  
Starin' at my body  
I know what ya thinkin'  
(You wanna get up on it)  
I know you sit at home  
Watchin' my videos  
Imagining me wearing nothin' but a trench coat  
Oh, ya breath stop  
Eyes open sit on ya hands, just watch

I got you shifting in your seat  
Your moving to this beat  
(You're loving the way)  
That I wind it up  
Slow dipping it low, low  
Down to the floor, oh  
You can look but don't touch  
I got you open off all I'm lettin you see  
And if ya good I'll let you put ya hands up on me  
Oh, ya breath stop