

Edyta Górniak, Talk To Me

I've got no time for conversation
I let my body do the talking
There's been too much stalling
Not enough discussion
You say you wanna think about it
There's not enough action
We could do with words right now
So we can go further
I'm in need of love right now
Let me show you how

So why don't you talk to me so I can understand
You know that I'm big enough to take it like a man
If you wanna be with me open up and see
How good it could be its so easy
Oh why don't you just talk to me

Lets make a decision
Just give into reason
I'm tired of being sensible
I can't survive on just passion
I'm sick of waiting patiently
Can't hold out any longer
Say something I need to here
There is nothing to fear
So why don't you

Talk to me so I can understand
You know that I'm big enough to take it like a man
If you wanna be with me open up and see
How good it could be its so easy
Oh why don't you just talk to me

Look shorty why you stressing talking all that jazz
There ain't no shame in my game or the yard that I spin
I'm into feeling and touching and kissing body parts
To get you open like seven eleven wet like a black Russian
This ain't no blood sport so kill the commentation
Who needs conversation at the height of this passion
Feel my six cylinder engine with fuel injection stroking
Guns blazing like Navarone call me Sexcapone
Show me like Joe where your subway at
I'll make it hot like Aaliyah in the middle of winter
You wanna talk well baby I don't need no therapist
Turn of the lights like Pendigrass and lets get busy like bees baby

So why don't you talk to me so I can understand
You know that I'm big enough to take it like a man
If you wanna be with me open up and see
How good it could be its so easy
Oh why don't you just talk to me