## Ida Corr, Ride My Tempo

Uh uh you on the dancefloor Can you ride on my tempo Uh uh you in the yard Are we making you sweat Uh uh up on the pavement Are you feeling this tempo Uh uh it aint hard We gonna ride it trough the night Early morn 7 9, I was born on time Mama singing my my side Daddy there standing by Took a while for I to see Exactly what your giving me Now that I'm woman grown making Heads turn on my own And nobody's gonna bring me down Aint nobody who can touch me now Cuz nobody else has got what I've got Nobody else gonna make it this hot My words, my rythm, have you heard what I'm giving Uh uh you on the dancefloor Can you ride on my tempo Uh uh you in the yard Are we making you sweat Uh uh up on the pavement Are you feeling this tempo Uh uh it aint hard We gonna ride it trough the night So now your feeling my style Is breaking down for a while We got you running for miles and I'll tell you why Taking you for a trip so let you back bone slip Lick your lip double dip baby moove your hip Wanna take you away From the pain let me say everyday Aint the same as yesterday Cuz life is gritty and dark in the city Uh ah what a pitty Better leave i all behind And nobody's gonna bring me down Aint nobody who can touch me now Cuz nobody else has got what I've got Nobody else gonna make it this hot My words, my rythm, have you heard what I'm giving Uh uh you on the dancefloor Can you ride on my tempo Uh uh you in the yard Are we making you sweat Uh uh up on the pavement Are you feeling this tempo Uh uh it aint hard We gonna ride it trough the night