

Jim Verraros, You Turn It On

I lose my cool when you walk in the room
It's like I blow my fuse - you're getting under my skin
I break a sweat - look how you get me wet
Don't pull my trigger just yet - you're not ready for this

So, if you wanna we can play a game of hide-and-seek
What hides behind your zipper, babe, I promise not to peek
Once we start it don't you cut me off with stop and go
And if you ask me, "are you dirty?" I won' say, "no";

Love it when you take control of my body
Love it when you get me so hot, so don't stop it
Why you gotta be so tasty, my baby?
You turn it on, you turn it on

You lay your hands on all the right places
You never have to guess - you know just what you're doing
When I close my eyes I don't have to pretend
'cause, baby, you're my living fantasy

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Temptation is born; we go from night until dawn
Until the hunger is gone, yeah, baby you turn it on

Love it when you take control of my body
Love it when you get me so hot, so don't stop it
Why you gotta be so tasty, my baby?
You turn it on, you turn it on

Welcome to the show
I'll teach you i'll teach you what you don't know
Now don't be a tease
Come on, baby put it on me