

Jorge Blanco, Summer Soul

Hush
Dim the light
Set the mood
Sparks some conversation
Let me read between the lines
See the truth
Written in this ___?___, baby
Speak the language of pleasure
We talk so deep
Built up the heat

Start increasing the pressure
We're about to reach 100 degrees
Ja say :hay
Blowing my mind
Just keep it up
I go insane
Every time I feel your touch

You wanna taste of the good life
Well, have it comes
I'm so damn close
Don't let go
I got the summer soul