The Afghan Whigs, 66

You walked in Just like smoke With a little c'mon, c'mon, c'mon In your walk Come on

I've been waiting Are you waiting For my move? Well, I'm making it

So tell me baby, can you shake it? If I can move it with you, Will you let me take it? I'll be down on my knees, Screaming, "Take me, take me Take me, take me - I'm yours."

I've never felt so out of control You don't even know What you're doing to me C'mon and do it to me Don't you stop

C'mon, c'mon C'mon, little rabbit Show me where you've got it 'Cos I know you've got a habit...

C'mon, c'mon... Show me.