

Usher, Touch

No one can separate the bound that we share
'Cause everytime I run and stand, it still going nowhere

[Chrous]

I just cant get over your touch

I get a rush

It builds up,

So dangerous

The way you hold me

It just feels so right

Im hypnotized; its taking over my mind and..

(Just can't get over your touch)

[Verse One/ Chris Classic]

The way you move it

The way I touch you

Im just proving how good Ill fuck you

Off the Richter

Off the meter

Misses Applebaum, Bonita

Know you feel that

Where my hands at

Makes me not care where your mans at

I have not fear; girl, Im past that

I just want you asking me where ya pants at?

In the morning

After an evening

Lots of moaning, heavy breathing

Body's socking

Showers steaming

Got you open, loud and screaming

Call it passion

Call it lust

Call it classic, call it a must

Lay it down deep girl, all in your guts

Feel the rush that starts with a touch

[Chrous]

I just cant get over your touch

I get a rush

It builds up,

So dangerous

The way you hold me

It just feels so right

Im hypnotized; its taking over my mind and..

[Verse Two/ Chris Classic]

Now when I met you

Knew I shouldnt get attached

But after one touch, it had me coming back

Sweat running down the side of your hip

Im tongue kissing all of your lips

I mean all four

You on all fours

Four Season hotel, Im on tour

Just reason to see you some more

Even gave you the keys to my door

I dont usually

Get chicks used to me,

Thats just prove to be too much drama

But girl I wanna meet your mama,

Make her say bout time just like Obama

I got baggage

You got baggage

We should unpack it before we stack it

Who are we kidding, we know our status

Had a lot of bad chicks; you the baddest