

Amber Mark, Softly

I'm sensin' heavenly tension
You're sendin' that type of message
Oh, I want it bad, but I've got requests for you
So tell me, baby, what you're gonna do

Tell me, what's your plan here?
Whisper in my ear
Touch me right there
So soft like cashmere

Know ya want it bad
But ya gotta work for that
It's true
'Cause, baby, it ain't really up to you
Oh you

You've got to love me sweetly
Ooh, boy, you've got to please me
Softly squeeze me
You can't forget to treat me right
If you do, then maybe I just might
Let you come over and stay the night

Out here like, "Hey, what's up?"
'Tis the season of cuff, yeah, yeah
And I need that gushy stuff
Give me a love so soft, la, la
And I'll give it to ya rough
All of your dreams in one go, la, la
But you gotta prove yourself
I'm right here, what's good, what's up?
I'm right here, what's good, what's up?

You've got to love me sweetly
Love me
Ooh, boy, you've got to please me
Ooh boy
Softly squeeze me
You can't, no
You can't forget to treat me right
Can't forget to, yeah
If you do, then maybe I just might
Let you come over and stay the night
Yeah, baby

Softly speaking
Ask me about my feelings
I'm your genie
Rub me down oh so sweetly right
If you do now, baby
If you do, then maybe I just might
Make my way down to your thighs, oh yeah

Love me sweetly
Ooh, boy, you've got to please me
Softly squeeze me
You can't forget to treat me right
Me, me right
If you do, then, baby, I just might, ah
Na na ooh