

Blake Lewis, Time Of The Season

Boom-buh-ahhh

Boom-buh-ahhh

Boom-buh-ahhh

shooooooooo...

It's the time of the season

When the love runs high

In this time, give it to me easy

And let me try

With pleased hands

To take you and the sun to

Promised lands

To show you every one

It's the time of the season for loving

What's your name?

(What's your name?)

Who's your daddy?

(Who's your daddy? He rich?)

Is he rich like me?

Has he taken

(Has he taken)

Any time

(Any time to show)

To show you what you need to live?

Tell it to me slowly

Tell you what?

I really want to know

It's the time of the season for loving yeah

bum-boom-boom-bum-boom-ahhh

bum-boom-boom-bum-boom-ahhh

bum-boom-boom-bum-boom-ahhh

shooooooooo...

So what's your name?

(What's your name?)

Who's your daddy?

(Who's your daddy? He rich?)

Is he rich like me?

Has he taken

(Has he taken)

Any time

(Any time to show)

To show you what you need to live?

Tell it to me slowly

Tell you what?

I really want to know

It's the time of the season for loving

shooooooooo...

boom-bum-bum-bum-ahhh