

# Chant, Sexy Thang

How can I tell you, how you've touched my life  
I have no words to describe you  
Do you remember when you wrote, 'I love you', in my hand?  
I thought to myself, &quot;This is the man&quot;  
There's something about you  
You've got that sexy thang goin' on, goin' on  
You've got that sexy thang goin' on, goin' on  
You've got that sexy thang  
Don't know exactly what drew me to you  
Was it your sexy eyes that see right through me  
Or was it your caress that proves without words or contest  
That you know and I know, you're the best  
There's something about you  
You've got that sexy thang goin' on, goin' on  
You've got that sexy thang goin' on, goin' on  
You've got that sexy thang  
My love's automatic when it comes to you  
I'm at your command, there's nothing I won't do  
Claim me as your own, I don't mind possession  
You know and I know, you're my obsession  
You've got that sexy thang goin' on, goin' on  
You've got that sexy thang goin' on, goin' on  
You've got that sexy thang

You've got that sexy thang goin' on  
Got that sexy thang goin' on  
Ever since that day I met you baby  
You've had it goin' on  
Don't know how you do it baby  
But you know how to turn me on  
You've got it goin' on  
And I like what's goin' on  
You've got it goin' on baby  
It's in the way you talk  
You know, you've got that sexy thang  
So sexy  
My love is automatic when it comes to you  
There's nothing that I won't do  
Call my name all night and day  
All I do is, want you baby  
You've got it goin' on  
You've got it  
You, you've got it  
You've got it