

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, "This is the man"
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