

Chris Corner, Gonna Wanna

You rise, I fall
I wanna taste atomic
You shut up, no sure
We're gonna blow your mind
Oh sugar, you're gold
I wanna take you home boy
You wanna (wanna)
Gonna (gonna)
Wanna (wanna)
You wanna (wanna)
Gonna (gonna)
Wanna (wanna)
All walk, no talk
I'm gonna count to twenty
You love her, so sure
Zip it up and come and get me
Hey looker, let's go
I'm gonna take you home boy
boy
You wanna (wanna)
Gonna (gonna)
Wanna (wanna)
You wanna (wanna)
Gonna (gonna)
Wanna (wanna)
One, two three, four
Oh sugar, you're gold
I wanna take you home boy
You wanna (wanna)
Gonna (gonna)
Wanna (wanna)
You wanna (wanna)
Gonna (gonna)
Wanna (wanna)
You wanna, gonna, wanna
You wanna, gonna, wanna
You wanna, gonna, wanna
You wanna, gonna, wanna