

# Christina Aguilera, Let Me Get Mine Get Yours

Baby you pretend that things  
Ain't what they seem  
All this tension on titling  
Just exactly what we should be  
Now I don't mind us being  
Some kinda casual thing  
Listen all I want to do for now is  
Have you come and take all of me  
Can you  
Put your hands on my waistline  
Want your skin up against mine  
Move my hips to the baseline  
Let me get mine, you get yours  
Hang a please don't disturb sign  
Put my back into a slow grind  
Running chills up and down my spine  
Let me get mine, you get yours  
If you see me with a man  
Understand that you can't question me  
The feelings that you caught, ain't my fault  
Can't help your jealousy  
If you can handle the fact that what we have  
Has got to be commitment free (free)  
Then we can keep this undercover loving, comming  
Hidden underneath the sheets  
Can you  
Put your hands on my waistline  
(Ooh, on my waistline)  
Want your skin up against mine (ohh)  
Move my hips to the baseline  
Let me get mine, you get yours  
(But don't fall in love)  
Hang a please don't disturb sign  
(No, no love)  
Put my back into a slow grind (slow grind)  
Running chills up and down my spine  
Let me get mine, you get yours (ohh)  
So come on and freak my body  
We can get nasty, naughty  
All night a private party  
Gotta hit that spot just right  
Work me like a 9 to 5  
It ain't about the kissing and hugging  
'Cause this is a physical loving  
Straight sweating, our bodies are rubbing  
Gotta hit that spot just right  
Work me like a 9 to 5  
We have a physical thing (oh)  
We make love, but don't fall in love (yeah)  
(Let me get mine, you get yours)  
We spend time, just enough  
So you get yours, and I get mine  
No strings attached  
(Let me get mine, you get yours)  
I want your body  
Not your heart  
Put your hands on my waistline  
(Hands on my waistline)  
Want your skin up against mine  
(Ohh, yeah yeah yeah)  
Move my hips to the baseline  
Let me get mine, you get yours  
(But don't fall in love)  
Hang a please don't disturb sign

Put my back into a slow grind  
(Down my spine...)  
Running chills up and down my spine  
Let me get mine, you get yours  
Put your hands on my waistline  
(Put your hands on my waistline)  
Want your skin up against mine (ooh)  
Move my hips to the baseline  
Let me get mine, you get yours (oh)  
(But don't fall in love)  
Hang a please don't disturb sign  
(Freak my body babe)  
Put my back into a slow grind  
(Nasty, naughty baby)  
Running chills up and down my spine  
(Ooh, yeah yeah yeah)  
Let me get mine, you get yours  
Come here  
Don't be shy  
I won't bit  
Let me get mine, you get yours