Edyta Górniak, Sexuality

...your sexuality...
.sexuality

I want you to close your eyes
To see the open skies
This time no silly games
Im crawling inside your mind

Dont be mad, dont be scared
I know well what man likes

I would tease you, would please you
Relax dont try to resist that

Your sexuality, your sexuality
Your sexuality is really killin me
Is even killin me
Oh my boy
Your sexuality, your sexuality
So hard to believe
So hard to believe
Is really killin me
My sexuality

No matter how hard you fight
I will control your mind
I will, I will

Oh boy its not a crime
coz your instinct is your guide

Dont be mad, dont be scared
I know well what man likes

What Im giving is healing
Dont fight,
dont try to resist that

Your sexuality
Your sexuality

Oh boy
Oh boy, oh my boy

Your sexuality
Your sexuality

My sexuality

Your sexuality is really killin me
Sexuality, sexuality, sexuality
is killin' me

so hard to believe...
...really killin' me

your sexuality...