Huffamoose, Wait

move back just a little let me watch your hips sway hold me looser still throw me like I'm wet clay and you a feast I devour if you let me be the man of the hour cause you are rhythm I'm a cold shower baby wait baby wait I'm reaching in your pocket baby wait baby wait it's coming wait baby wait I'm deeper in your pocket baby now baby now it's coming private figure skater I love when your eyes fix up and down figure eighter you stick with the old tricks and you alone my soul entrancer let me be your private dancer cause you got moves motion me an answer baby wait baby wait i'm reaching in your pocket baby wait, baby wait it's coming wait baby wait I'm deeper in your pocket baby now, baby now it's coming carnival hazy eyes tango lovers tranguilize private dances secret glances of high strung tip toe fringe of a taut brown leather strikes me down with the weight of a feather we'll be moving love forever together if you wait baby wait I'm reaching in your pocket baby wait, baby wait it's coming wait baby wait i'm deeper in your pocket baby now baby now it's coming