

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
tranquilize
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