

Jimi Blue, Down

This ist the aftershow party
DJ turn up the sound
All the ladies gettin' dirrty
Like Christina - get down!
They're all up in my grill
Like I'm the talk of the town
I cast an eye on you, girl
With you I wanna get down
The sky's the limit baby
Can't you see
Just let yourself go
Put your trust in me
I wanna take you to a higher ground
But I can't reach you
If you don't reach you
If you don't go down
CHORUS:
Down, down
Deep in your heart
Tear down the walls that surround you
Down, down
Let yourself fall
Straight into my arms
This is going deep
Like bass and beat
Punchin in your solar plexus
Let me check this thing between u and me
listen:
girl, I'm diggin your dance.
Wait a minute, wait a minute - Stop!
You say "Giddy up, man!"
Sky's the limit, can u feel it? Woouw!
CHORUS
M8
we walk the sam line
Finally we can meet eye to eye
babygirl, take me to a higher ground
With you I wanna get down