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