

Kate Ryan, Tapping On The Table

I ain't tapping on the table 'till
You get home
Waiting for my man here all alone

I ain't tapping on the table 'till
You get home waiting here waiting here

When our love has hit the ground
You want me to pick it up
When I hold it in my hands
You tell me to let it drop

What do you want from me
What do you need from me

When you got it all you're gone
On top of the world you're strong
When you're money's down my phone
Keeps ringing all night long

What do you want from me
What do you need from me

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Oho i'm gonna be out all night
Oho have a fickle flirt that's right

Should you have all the fun
I ain't no freaking nun
I 've been around the world
I know how its done

What do you want from me
What do you need from me

Lets dip to the club come on
Hot ladies teaming up come on
Got my own dough stack ahah
I hate holding back ahah
Lets steam up the place come on
Wind you're waist to the bass come on
Trow your hands in the air ahah
Let them fellas know you're here aha

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