

Kristine Blond, You Make Me Go Oooh

ooooh yeah
ooooh yeah

sittin here starin out my window
fed up with the boys that make me cry
I dont need to have a preach of fate
and I hate to hear the way they always lie

then I just think of u thats all I have to do
cuz when u come to me its like a fantasy

u make me go oooh u make me lose control
u got the type of eye that makes me high
i'm goin out of my mind
u make me go oooh u got this type of hold
and when u kiss my lips ur fingertips feel so good
u make me go oooh

all my friends think i'm a bit insane
but they dont hear u when u call my name
no one understands jus wot u mean to me
and no one sees exactly wot I see

in the way u walk
and in the way u talk
the way ur body moves
its just the things u do

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u make me go oooh yeah
u make me go oooh yeah

(MC enters)

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