

# La Toya Jackson, Private Joy

Get up!

(Oh--)

My little secret, my private joy

Who could never let another play with his toy

You're my little sweetheart from heaven above

Oh, oh oh oh oh I think I'm falling in love

And he ain't gonna tell nobody nobody 'bout his little pretty toy

(You see)

All the other girls would love to love him but he's my little private joy

My private joy - you're my private joy

Private joy such a, such a pretty boy

Joy, you are my private joy

I'm his little lover, his cosmotron

And only I know, only I know, baby what turns him on

(Ah yeah)

You're my little secret neon light

Boy I wanna turn it on turn it on turn it on every night

Ooah

And he ain't gonna tell nobody nobody 'bout his little pretty toy

(You see)

All the other girls would love to love him but he's my little private joy

My private joy - you're my private joy

Private joy - such a, such a pretty boy

Joy you are my private joy

Joy--

Pick me up baby let's take the trip

Joy--

Got to get away oh be alone with my private

(Get up!)

(Get up!)

I strangled Cleopatra (strangled Cleopatra)

You been mine ever since (been hers ever since)

If anybody asks boy (anybody asks boy)

Well, you're a lonely toy

Come on baby -get up!

Get up!

Oh, oh oh oh oh

Oh, oh oh oh oh

Ooah oh oh oh

Ooah oh oh oh

Private joy&#oacute;

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