

Natasha Thomas, Show Me What You Got

Your eyes are glued to my body
I can tell you're thinkin' bout somethin' naughty
I gotta know what you cha got for me
Before I onna let you touch this

Lickin' your lips like your eatin' chicken
Like you know that I'm finger lickin'
Baby there's no need to front
To get what you want

Them other girls got nothin' on me
I know you're feelin' the p.O.F. Mystery
If you really wanna know
Let's take it to the floor

Chorus
What cha got
Gettin' hot
Give it up
Don't stop

What cha got
Gettin' hot
Do it right
Non stop