

Sylvia, Pillow Talk

I, I, I, I, I

Hey, baby, let me stay

I don't care what your friends are 'bout to say, ah-ah

What you friends all say is fine

But it can't compete with this pillow talk of mine

You can't find love on a one way street

It takes two to tangle, takes two to even compete, oh, yeah

So boy, just put that stop sign down

And let's get together before the day runs us down

I'm pleading to you now

Hey, baby, let me try

To be the one's who's gonna light your fire, ha-ha

What you friends all say is fine

But it can't compete with this pillow talk of mine

Ooh, I don't wanna see you be no fool

What I'm teachin' you tonight, boy, you'll never learn it in school, oh, no

So friends who tell me wrong from right

I'll ask to borrow their pants some cold and lonely night

Ooh, hey, baby, let me be

The one who turns you on from A to Z, ha-ha

What you friends all say is fine

But it can't compete with this pillow talk of mine

Ooh...baby

Ooh, baby, la-la-la-la-la-la-la

Ah...would you, baby

Would you, baby, la-la-la-la-la-la-la

I, I, I, I, I, I, I, I

Uno momento poquito

Uno momento poquito

I, I, I, I

Nice daddy, nice daddy, nice daddy

I, I, I, I

Oh, my God