

Tata Young, Uh Oh

Uh Oh
Your kiss makes me go
Uh Oh
Your love makes me go
Uh Oh
Your body makes me go
Oh Oh Oh Oh

So, you likin' the way that I rock my jeans
And your eyes are buggin' out, checkin' out my baby T
Even though you're just a little bit scared of me
I can tell that your likin' what u see
You're steppin' I'm stepping in the danger zone
(So close) I can even name your fine cologne
I can tell, that ya wanna wanna take me home
But ya better be better than a normal joe

(Pre-Chorus)
Boy can you read my lips
Boy can you handle it
Boy get up to it
Better rise to it
Better stay with it

(Chorus)
Uh Oh
Your kiss makes me go
Uh Oh
Your love makes me go
Uh Oh
Your body makes me go

Oh Oh Oh Oh
Uh Oh
Your smile makes me go
Uh Oh
Your touch makes me go
Uh Oh
Your body makes me go
Oh Oh Oh Oh

Can you look me in the eye if I blow a kiss?
Can you keep up with the groove when I move my hips?
You gotta go long if you wanna hit and miss
'cause it ain't good enough if it's hit and miss
If your man enough go ahead and make your move
If your steppin' up then you got a lot to prove
Take a took at the hottest chick in the room
It you can't last that's watcha gonna lose

(Pre-Chorus)

(Chorus)

Boy don't you know what's happening to me
I didn't know that I can fall so easily
Boy, I'm not sure what I'm feelin'
Boy I don't care 'cause you're the one that's making me go
Uh Oh...

(Chorus)