

The Strypes, Get Into It

Digital introductions
Fill you with fascination
She uses tight seduction
To lead the conversation
You think that she's amazing
Her profile's just the best
Love's easy on the wrist son
Too heavy for the chest
You hide behind
Confident lines
But you're loosing your mind
She makes you go

Get into it
Get into it

Physical satisfaction
May well be on its way
But intimate interaction
Ain't really your forte
You cant decide the next move
You're fickle at your best
You're head can't handle all this
Psychological stress
You keep away
From all the words that she
Wants you to say
She makes you go

Get into it
Get into it