

Christina Aguilera, Let Me Get Mine Get Yours

Baby you pretend that things
Ain't what they seem
All this tension on titling
Just exactly what we should be
Now I don't mind us being
Some kinda casual thing
Listen all I want to do for now is
Have you come and take all of me
Can you
Put your hands on my waistline
Want your skin up against mine
Move my hips to the baseline
Let me get mine, you get yours
Hang a please don't disturb sign
Put my back into a slow grind
Running chills up and down my spine
Let me get mine, you get yours
If you see me with a man
Understand that you can't question me
The feelings that you caught, ain't my fault
Can't help your jealousy
If you can handle the fact that what we have
Has got to be commitment free (free)
Then we can keep this undercover loving, comming
Hidden underneath the sheets
Can you
Put your hands on my waistline
(Ooh, on my waistline)
Want your skin up against mine (ohh)
Move my hips to the baseline
Let me get mine, you get yours
(But don't fall in love)
Hang a please don't disturb sign
(No, no love)
Put my back into a slow grind (slow grind)
Running chills up and down my spine
Let me get mine, you get yours (ohh)
So come on and freak my body
We can get nasty, naughty
All night a private party
Gotta hit that spot just right
Work me like a 9 to 5
It ain't about the kissing and hugging
'Cause this is a physical loving
Straight sweating, our bodies are rubbing
Gotta hit that spot just right
Work me like a 9 to 5
We have a physical thing (oh)
We make love, but don't fall in love (yeah)
(Let me get mine, you get yours)
We spend time, just enough
So you get yours, and I get mine
No strings attached
(Let me get mine, you get yours)
I want your body
Not your heart
Put your hands on my waistline
(Hands on my waistline)
Want your skin up against mine
(Ohh, yeah yeah yeah)
Move my hips to the baseline
Let me get mine, you get yours
(But don't fall in love)
Hang a please don't disturb sign

Put my back into a slow grind
(Down my spine...)
Running chills up and down my spine
Let me get mine, you get yours
Put your hands on my waistline
(Put your hands on my waistline)
Want your skin up against mine (ooh)
Move my hips to the baseline
Let me get mine, you get yours (oh)
(But don't fall in love)
Hang a please don't disturb sign
(Freak my body babe)
Put my back into a slow grind
(Nasty, naughty baby)
Running chills up and down my spine
(Ooh, yeah yeah yeah)
Let me get mine, you get yours
Come here
Don't be shy
I won't bit
Let me get mine, you get yours