

# Jason Derulo, Spicy Margarita - feat. Michael Bublé

You're my spicy margarita babe  
Burn my tongue  
Make me shake  
Mix it up or give it to me straight  
Turn me on  
Make me say

Cabo  
Met that girl in Cabo  
Wearing Ferragamo  
We was going shot for shot for shot like desperados  
Snuck into the bathroom  
She might be a problem  
I should prolly stay away

Girl you crazy couldn't even wait for the room  
Shaking shaking tryna keep up with you

You're my spicy margarita babe  
Burn my tongue  
Make me shake  
(Oh my my my)  
Mix it up or give it to me straight  
Turn me on  
Make me say  
(Oh my my my)  
Shots shots shots shots  
I just can't stop  
You're the only one I want  
You're my spicy margarita baby  
Burn my tongue  
Make me say  
(Oh my my my)

Morning  
Sex me in the morning  
Put on a performance  
Are we going shot for shot for shot she think I'm Jordan  
But she scream Derulo  
My ego enormous  
Filling up your body babe

Girl you crazy couldn't even wait for the room  
Shakin shakin tryna keep up with you

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Make me shake  
(Oh my my my)  
Mix it up or give it to me straight  
Turn me on  
Make me say  
(Oh my my my)  
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You're my dancing freak  
(Is it hot enough?)  
Yea it's hot enough

(Should I take it off?)  
Hell yea you should take it off