

Rochelle, You Got Something

I know you ain't him
You don't stack millions
You ain't got fancy things
No pain on your skin
But you got something
That make me body sing

Midnights and mornings
You got me thinking about us
You got me blushing when we kiss and touch
And I'm feeling love for

You got a something making me weak
You got a something I'm on my knees
You got a something revving me up
I'm feeling something deep in my body

You got magic hands
You got a temper
You got a temperament
You got fire
They don't understand
Might be a bad boy
That's why I want you bad

Midnights and mornings
You got me thinking about us
You got me blushing when we kiss and touch
And I'm feeling love for

You got a something making me weak
You got a something I'm on my knees
You got a something revving me up
I'm feeling something deep in my body