

Bilingual (Jon Flores Undercool Remix)

Jose Nunez

The only aphrodisiac I need is your voice
Hearing you speak my name
Beckoning me to answer
Telling me you want me
So I tell you that you're the answer to every question I've ever had about love
Without words I use my tongue to
tell the tale of us
Tracing your shadowscape
Kneeling before you my eyes feast upon your masculinity and
All its divinity and I praise you
Because all of that is for me I begin to indulge myself of your delicacies
Digesting semi-sweet dark chocolate decadence as it melts
Dripping down my chin
Your taste is something Godiva couldn't re-create
Needing every atom of your anatomy
Necessity is placed upon me knowing you are the source of my serendipity
Dipping in and out of me stroking more than my consciousness
Subconsciously I find myself rewinding our love scenes
In my daydreams
Seeing that face you make when you're making me cum
And it makes me want you right there and then
Thinking of you in inappropriate places I get
Tingling sensations in private locations where I wish to be caught between a rock and your hard place
As wetness develops my legs begin to open and my spot turns to a backdraft and all I want you to do is extinguish it
You know my body like the back of your hands
And touch me and send me into ecstasy
My thighs quiver in anticipation of deep penetration which gets me high
Body rising
Sweating
Panting
Make-up melting
Pulling my hair and
Scratching my back
I get a temporary case of tourettes because all I can say are four letter words in a four octave-range screaming
your name
Aye papi.... *English Translation of Spanish Lyrics* "You are so big and so hard, you give it to me
so good, you are my mortal sin."
You fucking me makes me bilingual
You fucking me makes me bilingual
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I see your tongue pink between your lips and I want it between mine
And I struggle
As you lick torturing me
I try to get away but

Not reallyRunning out of room begging for more up against the wall that has been scuffed by my stilettos

Again

You pry apart my thighs and tell me to be still

And I willingly submit to you because I love the way you dominate me

Demanding that I cum for you so I do as I'm toldYou've molded me so I'm good to no-one else but you

You've conquered this once orgasmicless world and multiplied it

Again and

AgainMy face radiates with after-glow

My pillow scented by you

A fragrance which haunts me

My room smells of the best sexCovered in body prints and finger prints and you above me

Your name written indelibly upon my body in your genetic historyYou fucking me makes me bilingual

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Songwriters

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