Ouch

Britney Spears

Let?s play pretend
Like you?re my friend
And everything is ok
Then, we shall begin
To put an end
To all the games that we play
[PRE-CHORUS]My body is a temple
I?ll choose who worships it
Let?s keep it simple
No need for a big deal
So if you are ready
Just call me on the phone
I?ll be here waiting
No need to be alone
[CHORUS]Ouch! Your hot
You?re burning me up
Please don?t stop
You?re making me blush
Ouch! My God, you hit my spot
I just can?t get enough of you
Of you, of you, of you
So, say how have you been?
How?s your girlfriend?
It?s funny you?re here with me
When you?re still with her

And I do prefer
That we don?t feel guilty
[PRE-CHORUS]My body is a temple
I?ll choose who worships it
Let?s keep it simple
No need for a big deal
So if you?re ready
Then this is what I?ll do
I?ll take my turn to pain
You used to me use me too
Oh, you do
Ooh
Here we go

[CHORUS]Ouch! Your hot
You?re burning me up
Please don?t stop
You?re making me blush
Ouch! Don?t stop
You hit my spot
And just can?t get enough
Of you, of you, of you
Do you remember?
How we used to do
I was your girlfriend
We were so true
Let?s play pretend?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/