

# Personal

## Desole

Anything you want from me  
I'll do  
But first  
Let's get personal, personal  
Personal, personal  
Let's get personal, personal  
Personal, personal  
Personal with you  
We're sittin' havin' dinner at your parent's home  
Some of the finest food I've ever known  
But I need some sweetness on my tongue  
And it ain't a type of sugar, no  
So maybe we can go somewhere  
Neighbor room girl I don't care  
Where's the bedroom?  
(It's upstairs)  
I'll meet you there in a minute  
Girl, so we can get  
(Personal)  
Yeah  
(Personal)  
Tight baby  
(Personal)  
Maybe we can get  
(Personal)  
Just a little, just a little bit  
(Personal)  
Yeah  
(Personal)  
I wanna get personal  
(Personal)  
Come on baby, just trust me  
(Personal)  
I wanna get personal with you  
I'm behind you in your bedroom  
With your hands against the wall  
But keeping one eye on the door  
Got your t-shirt and your panties on  
Oh I feel so right, can't be wrong, no

I know you like it when I touch you there  
Girl, just keep it quiet or they'll hear  
Feel the tremblin' all down your leg  
I'd love to head to your bed  
So that we can get  
(Personal)  
Should I take off my clothes  
(No)  
Put the lock on the door  
Let go of your deepest inhibitions  
Let me fulfill your fantasy, girl  
Like me touching you there  
(Yeah)  
The way that I play with your hair  
Emotions running wild until we stop, yeah  
(Let's get personal)  
Ohh baby  
(Personal)  
I wanna get personal with you  
(Personal)  
We can do anything you wanna do  
(Personal)  
[Incomprehensible](Let's get personal)  
When you rub and you're close to me  
Feel the fire just like ecstasy, girl  
(Personal)  
And the way that you're touching me  
(Personal)  
I want it baby all the time  
(Personal, personal with you)  
I want to make love to you  
So let's get personal  
([Incomprehensible])  
Let me be your fantasy  
You're all I need oh girl  
(Let's get personal)  
(Personal, personal)  
Personal with every little thing you do  
(Personal)  
It's like ecstasy, baby  
(Personal)  
When I'm right back next to you  
(Personal)  
Girl, I don't give a damn about  
(Personal)

Who's that I saw go downstairs

(Personal)

I just wanna get personal, baby

(Personal)

So bad makes me wanna say

It makes me wanna say

All of my people say

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