

# Body Butter

Kevin Drew

Get the body butter, baby  
Let's go party alone  
You can feel the love that's coming  
On and off, and on and off Faith is a horrible song  
Get the body butter, baby,  
Let's go party all night long  
You want my hands and, you want my hands out Take the hundred with the seamen and the (?)  
I know my love was here for a minute  
It was on and off, and on again  
Wait for the feeling of the ride But I can see right through your mind  
You seem like the lonely kind  
Hand out, you want my hands out  
You want my hands

Songwriters

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