

# Move Your Body

## Marshall Jefferson

You get hotter then the cherry on a cigarette  
Bet every dollar mom's a model but you're better yet.  
She's twenty-one out on the run and turning every head  
Your body's built just like a weapon and you're using it  
But the devil can hear you when you say.....

(Chorus)

C'mon and get up (get up), move your body  
Use your body, lose control.  
Rub it right up, against my body  
Use my body, make it yours. (So get up)  
We're gonna light this room on fire  
Ya, you and I will burn it up tonight (so get up)  
The two of us are gonna fuel this fire  
No way in hell we're slowing down tonight  
Then just for fun you take your tongue and run it over my lip  
And gotta love the way she does it for the hell of it  
We're in positions that most people only say they know.  
You got your hand on a landmine, ready to blow  
But the devil can hear you when you say...

(Chorus)

C'mon and get up (get up), move your body  
Use your body, lose control.  
Rub it right up, against my body  
Use my body, make it yours. (So get up)  
We're gonna light this room on fire  
Ya, you and I will burn it up tonight (so get up)  
The two of us are gonna fuel this fire  
No way in hell we're slowing down tonight  
You want me tappin' on your back door?  
You got me tappin' on your back door, baby.  
I got you actin' like you want more,  
Now that I'm tappin' on your back door baby  
And the devil can hear you when you say...

(Chorus)

C'mon and get up (get up), move your body  
Use your body, lose control.  
Rub it right up, against my body  
Use my body, make it yours. (So get up)

We're gonna light this room on fire  
Ya, you and I will burn it up tonight (so get up)  
The two of us are gonna fuel this fire  
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