Wrap Around

Keith Anderson

Oh yeah Ay, ay, ay, ay (Wrap around, wrap around) You should see her every mornin' In my faded flannel shirt Wearin' her big bear slippers She's so sexy that it hurts And when I take her to the city You should see her turnin' heads They never seen nothin' so pretty She can't help but knock 'em dead, yeah, yeah She got a kiss that burns me down She got a touch that makes me come unwound She got a smile that knocks me to the ground My baby got the kinda love a man can wrap around (Wrap around, wrap around) Ay, ay, ay, ay (Wrap around, wrap around) She's the perfect combination Of Ginger and Mary Anne And down home sophistication Ain't no lines in her tan, no Sometimes she likes to hear Sinatra A-sometimes ZZ top But if you drink the Cucaracha (Cucaracha) She'll dance until you, she'll dance until you drop She got a kiss that burns me down She got a touch that makes me come unwound She got a smile that knocks me to the ground My baby got the kinda love a man can wrap around, yeah No, I don't think God ever Never made anything better

She got a kiss that burns me down She got a touch that makes me come unwound She got a smile that knock me to the ground My baby's got the kinda love She got a kiss that burns me down She got a touch that makes me come unwound She got a smile that knocks me to the ground My baby got the kinda love a man You know, my baby got the kinda love a man Yeah, my baby got the kinda love a man can wrap around Oh yow, wow, wow Well wrap a-wrap around Ay, ay, ay, yow, yow Wrap around, wrap around (Wrap around, wrap around) Wrap around, wrap around (Wrap around, wrap around) Well wrap around, wrap around (Wrap around, wrap around) Well wrap around, wrap around (Wrap around, wrap around) Yeah, yeah Do it (Wrap around, wrap around) Ay, ay, ay, ay (Wrap around, wrap around) (Wrap around, wrap around) Wrap around, wrap around (Wrap around, wrap around) (Wrap around, wrap around) (Wrap around, wrap around)

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