

# Kiss & Tell

Ciara

Hair pulled back, high heels on  
You gon' know about it by the end of this song  
Hair pulled back, high heels on  
You gon' know about it right about now

Tell me how you loving that, show me how you do that  
Baby are you from Texas? Cause how you chop and screw that  
I'm good at keeping secrets, but this one I can't keep it  
I wanna yell it out loud babe, but ain't nobody gon' believe me

Oh I wish the whole world, they could see  
I should take a picture so your love lasts longer  
Cause I know that no one's gon' believe  
If I told them about your love

Yeah and I know I shouldn't kiss and tell  
About the way you do my body babe  
Yeah and I know I shouldn't kiss and tell  
About the way you do my body babe  
But I just gotta tell somebody  
How you do it, how you do it to me  
About the way you work my body  
How you work it, how you work it for me  
But I just gotta tell somebody  
How you do it, how you do it to me  
About the way you work my body  
About the way you work my body babe

I gotta tell my girls now, how you outta this world boy  
I swear you're a machine, how you can't stop, won't stop  
Cause if somebody seen it, they would try to steal it  
I would if it were me, you best believe it

I gotta tell somebody, I gotta tell somebody  
Though I said I won't tell nobody, I won't tell nobody  
But then I told somebody, I told somebody  
How you work my body, how you work my body

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