Geronimo

CDM Pop Project

Just one touch, that's enough
And it's like pushing comes to shove
I think you like this way too much
I think you're way fucked up
Four hands fight, two hands tied
One wrong never felt so right
You don't wanna make me blush
You want me unconscious
I scream bloody murder
Why don't you call me something dirtier?
Never thought this harmless crush
Could be so dangerous
Trading looks back and forth
You just make me want it more
I know, soon we'll be trading blows
Getting on all fours and tearing off clothes
I can't believe this is happening
You knocked the wind right out of me
You don't wanna make me blush
You want me unconscious
Just take me down
Come on, put me to the ground
Yeah, I want it now, get on top of me
I can't stop thinking of pummeling you
For another full minute or two
When I get, when I get next to you
Geronimo
I can't stop thinking of pummeling you
For another full minute or two
When I get, when I get next to you
Come on, I want you to take me down
Come on, put me to the ground
Yeah, I want it now, jump on top of me
Oh, Geronimo

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