

Touch It (interlude)

[Angie Stone](#)

Yeah, baby, wherever you are
Wherever you are I'm with you Took a minute just to get it right
Now we got it, gonna keep it tight
We won't let love slip away, no, no, no, ah I'm all up in it 'cause it's feelin' like
I need a taste and you're my appetite
I'm your dessert for tonight, come on Touch it, why don'tcha
Touch it, why don'tcha
Touch it, why don'tcha
Touch it To the love of my life
From your wife

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