

Got You

Madrugada

Oh, it's one on one
Him on you
Tell you what he's gonna do
Lay you back, make you see
You're gonna let him have his way
He's got you, babe
He's got you, babeHe's got steady hand upon your hip
A leather tongue, a leather lip
Look over here you naughty girl
Of all the women in this world
He's got you, babe
He's gonna take you home
Wait outside, he's got you babe
He says
On my skin
Oh
All the cars are moving two and two
As shadows wash your body blue
He loosens every strap on you
He moves across you, he moves across you
It's down to him and up to you
Well, what the hell am I to do
He's got you, babe
He's got you
Oh, and you don't care
NoHe's gonna take you home
He's got youHe's gonna take you home
He's gonna take you home
Oh
Everybody's gonna give you some
You've just got to give them some
They go for you and then they're gone
Back to the beds that they came from
I can not blame it all on you
You did just what I made you do
It's down to him, it's up to you
Just need someone to pull me through
I got you
He's got you, babe

Got me too

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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