Infatuation

Christina Aguilera

He comes from a foreign place, an island far away Intrigues me with every move Till I'm breathless, I'm helpless Can't keep my coolSteals my heart when he takes my hand And we dance to the rhythm of the band I feel his fingertips grip my hips And I slip as we dip into a state of blissMama used to warn me to beware those Latin lovers She said, "I gave my heart too soon And that's how I became your mother" I said, "Ay Mama you seem to forget I'm not in love yet, sweet talk don't win me over" But I realized, big brown eyes can hypnotize, when he saysI am full blood Boricua, reads the tattoo on his arm He tells me, "Mami, I need ya" And my heart beat pumps so strong Getting lost in el ritmo He whispers te quiero, te quiero I begin to give in with no hesitation Can't help my infatuation It's pure InfatuationSkin the color of cinnamon His eyes light up and I melt within Feels so good it must be a sin I can't stop what I started, I'm givin' inHe brings life to my fantasies Sparks a passion inside of me Finds the words when I cannot speak In the silence his heart beat is music to meMama used to warn me Not to rush love with another She said, "I'm not trying to lecture I just care about my daughter" "Ay Mama you seem to forget I never will let a man control my emotions" But when he smiles I feel like a little child and when he says I am full blood Boricua, reads the tattoo on his arm He tells me, "Mami, I need ya" And my heart beat pumps so strong Getting lost in el ritmo He whispers te quiero, te quiero I begin to give in with no hesitation Can't help my infatuation It's pure InfatuationCaught between my mama's words

And what I feel inside I'm wanting to explore his world But part of me wants to hideShould I risk it, can't resist it This has caught me by surprise Should I let him take me to Puerto Rico I can't hold back no more, let's go tonightPapi hold me, say that you adore me Never let go, never leave me lonely Papi hold me, say that you adore me Never let go never leave me lonelyI am full blood Boricua, reads the tattoo on his arm He tells me, "Mami, I need ya" And my heart beat pumps so strong Getting lost in el ritmo He whispers te quiero, te quiero I begin to give in with no hesitation Can't help my infatuation Can't help my infatuation Can't help my infatuation It's pure Infatuation

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