U Turn

Chase Rice

Girl there's something about the shine and the pop of your lip gloss
All that high busting out of your tiny tank top
I'm picking up every little bit of the tease you've been laying down
(Got my head spinning round, damn near knocking me out, yeah)See I was headed to get a drink at the bar round the back
But you pumped the brakes on my Nikes, stopped them dead in their tracks
Flipped my snap-back back, spun a whole one eightyÂ
Had to work up the nerve just to tell you, babyYou turn, you turn the heat on
You turn every little bit of me on
A little drawl when you talk, little wiggle in your walk
The way you moving it, yeah you got me losing it
You've got, you've got me feeling four sheets
To the wind, the wind without no drinks
We got the band rocking right
Got the green light in your eyes
Want to hold you all night
Watching you turn, you turn
Yeah watching you turn, you turn
Yeah watching you turnWhen I saw you break it down low you bout near gave me whiplash
Then you had to go and pull me in close by my dog tags
And now we're swaying, swaying side to side
(And I've got wandering hands getting lost in your wonderland)Damn, what's that tattoo sneaking out of them hip-huggers?
I bet I'd see the other half if them boys will play some Usher
Yeah, yeah, you make me want to tell you all my confessions, girl
And not keep you guessing, girlYou turn, you turn the heat on
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