Flash Back

Jamaaladeen Tacuma

Flashbacks of the last summer
It was hot and I was bored
I took a walk to the corner store
I was at the counter

And that's when you walked by
Holding your St. Ides
You just brushed right by my side
I swear I got butterflies

Yeah Yeah
Ooh you make my body go
Yeah Yeah
Ooh you make my body go
Yeah Yeah
Ooh you make my body go
You make me come alive
Yeah Yeah
Ooh you make my body go
Yeah Yeah
Ooh you make my body go
Yeah Yeah
Ooh you make my body go

Oh shit, there you go again
Speaking can't be a sin
So I fingered you over
Caesar n' tattooed shoulders
Girls know your name badly
But to me you're my daddy
Though you only shook my hand
Could have sworn you held me

Yeah Yeah
Ooh you make my body go
You make me come...

I'm so blessed I found you
You make all my days brand new
Late at night you call my name

And early in the morning
The thought of sex is soaring
Like a plane

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You make me come heheh oh yeah alive
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