

# I'm Wild About That Thing

[Bessie Smith](#)

Honey baby won't you cuddle near  
Let sweet mama whisper in your ear  
I'm Wild About That Thing, it makes me laugh and sing  
Give it to me papa, I'm Wild About That Thing Do it easy honey, don't get rough  
From you papa I can't get enough  
I'm Wild About That Thing, sweet joy it always brings  
Everybody knows it, I'm Wild About That Thing Please don't hold it baby when I cry  
Give me every bit of it else I'll die  
I'm Wild About That Thing, ja da jing jing jing  
All the time I cry' I'm Wild About That Thing  
What's the matter papa please don't stall  
Don't you know I love it and I want it all  
I'm Wild About That Thing, just give my bell a ring  
You press my button, I'm Wild About That Thing If you want to satisfy my soul  
Come on and rock me with a steady roll  
I'm Wild About That Thing, ya I like your ting a ling  
Kiss me like you mean it, I'm Wild About That Thing  
Come on turn the lights down low  
When you say you're ready just say let's go  
I'm Wild About That Thing  
Come on and make me feel it, I'm Wild About That Thing All about when you hold me tight, let me linger in  
you arms all night  
I'm Wild About That Thing, my passion starts to fling  
Come on hear me cry, I'm Wild About That Thing  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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