She's Makin' Me Lose It

Blake Lewis

This love
Makin' me lose it
She's makin' me, me
Makin' me lose it
This love
She's makin' me
A thing of beauty, your confidence
Smile so sweet you make it evident
Got to be something, that you wantin', you cannot pretend
Caught your glance and you know it said everything baby
Heaven help me, I know not what I do
It's the devil in me, that makes me want you
Can I taste your sweetness
It's my weakness, I can't pretend
You got me goin' crazy
I can't help it baby,
I want you
It's automatic, a systematic contact
Say you want me, cause I want you too
It's automatic, a systematic contact
This love,
She's makin' me lose it
Good God, it's all in how she uses it
Her love,
It's makin' me do this
She's makin' me
I knew, one taste could put me through this
I can't help myself when she...
She causes me to lose control...
Lose control
She's makin' me
Suga, honey, girl,
What can I say?
I had to make you mine, all the time, everyday
Sexy mama, you came and took my heart away
I'd say anything to make you body move that way

I can't help it baby,
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