Explosion

Pedro Bromfman

Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Marques Houston
Mattress music
Ooo, take one
Here we are, you and me, all alone in this room
Doing things that only grown folks do
I'm grabbing you, you grabbing me
Your body's here, I can't believe it, either one us can even breathe
Now I am like a rocket, going into orbit
And girl, you are the cockpit
So come let me explore it
Should we count down?
Down, down, down, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1
Explosion, explosion, explosion
Explosion, explosion, explosion
When are body's get to touchin'
Don't hold back
I love it when we're making contact
Explosion, explosion, explosion
Here we are, you and me, all alone in this room
Doing things that only grown folks do
I'll lick, lick, lick, lick, lick, lick, lick, lick, lick
Until I cover every inch of you
Now I am like a rocket going into orbit
And girl, you are the cockpit
So come, let me explore it
Should we count down?
Down, down, down, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1
Explosion, explosion, explosion
Explosion, explosion, explosion
When are body's get to touchin'
Don't hold back
I love it when we're making contact
Explosion, explosion, explosion
Feels like big bumps going all around ya
And everything's falling down around ya

Oh, baby, but we can't be fakes, see the look on your face
And it's telling me that you love it
Telling me that you need it, oh girl, here it comes again
Explosion, explosion, explosion
Explosion, explosion, explosion
When are body's get to touchin'
Don't hold back
I love it when we're making contact
Explosion, explosion, explosion
Feels like big bumps going all around ya

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