

# Blowin' Me Up (With Her Love)

[JC Chasez](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Saw you 'round the other day,  
Shorty she was all the way  
Looked like you were feeling me  
So I had to come and see  
Girl he wasn't tryin' to hate  
But she had to demonstrate  
That she was the queen to be  
But she couldn't fight the chemistry  
and I say...  
I, I, I,  
I can't lose you, no  
I, I, I,  
Nooooo[chorus]  
She was disco lights on a Friday night  
She moves across the floor  
Suga!  
She was o so tight like dynamite  
Blowin' me up with her love  
She was on the phone with me  
All night long  
I just can't get enough  
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh  
Blowin' me up with her love  
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh Girl its just the sexy way  
You back yourself into me  
You're more then just a pretty face  
You're better then a fantasy  
Come on baby  
Don't ignore me  
I know what you're feeling for me  
You can't fight it  
Cause you want me

Don't you miss this or you'll be sorry  
So tell me what it's gonna take  
You've got me all bent out of shape  
Thinking bout you all day  
And how you gonna make me wait  
and I say..

I I I

I can't lose you no

I I I

Whoaaaa[chorus]

She was disco lights on a Friday night

She moves across the floor

She moves across the floor

She was o so tight like dynamite

Blowin' me up with her love

She was on the phone with me

All night long

I just can't get enough

She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh

Blowin' me up with her love

[repeat][bridge]

Ahhhh... there's just something about you baby..

it's taking me over... I want you to know Now it's on tonight

She took all control

Turned off all the lights

She said .... don't.. you.. want.. to..

Na na na, na na na

Hey!

Na na na na na

Yeh yeh yeh yeh

Na na na na na na

Oh oh oh Tell a story

She was leaning on me

Getting horny

Maybe we'll get naughty

Look at shorty

She was leaning on me

Getting horny

Maybe we'll get naughty She was on the phone with me

All night long

And I just can't get enough

She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh

Blowin' me up with her love

She was disco lights on a Friday night

She moves across the floor

She moves across the floor  
She was o so tight like dynamite  
Blowin' me up with her loveShe was on the phone with me  
All night long  
And I just can't get enough  
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh  
Blowin' me up with her love  
Na na na, na na na, na na na na  
She moves across the floor  
Na na na na na na na na na na na no  
O! she may! o! I can't get enoughShe was disco lights on a Friday night  
She moves across the floor  
Ahhhh!!  
She was o so tight like dynamite  
Blowin' me up with her love  
She was on the phone with me  
All night long  
And I just can't get enough  
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh  
Blowin' me up with her love  
Oooh ooooooh

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