

Play my drum

Sandra Lyng

I feel it tonight
All your walls are breaking, don't you put up a fight
I see your hands shaking, just let go and you're fine
Promise I'll be taking care of you in the night
And maybe I won't bite yah Oh my my, oh my my
You don't need a reason, do you?
Oh my my, oh my my
Baby, I'm just teasing with you
Oh my my, oh my my
Let's get down to pleasing with you
Oh my my, oh my my When your body feels the hit you're moving to the beat
Come play my drum, play my drum
When you're lying on the floor and begging me for more
Come play my drum, play my drum
Come play my drum, come play my drum
Come play my drum, come play my drum
Come play my drum, come play my drum
Come play my drum, come play my drum I gotta taste
Baby, when I'm eager I'm not going to waste
Finger on the trigger, I'ma lay down and play
Curves on my figure, no, you don't want to wait
What I'm all about, yeah Oh my my, oh my my
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Songwriters

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