On Top

Alesha Dixon

Jeans a a t-shirt, that's what you prefer
Heineken kinda kinda guy, I do my research
But every time I see you, you're sipping grey goose
And I see that new Prada shirt, Mister GQWho you tryna impress, impress me

Ooh I love it, ooh I love it, so sexy

All dressed up, now undress me

Oh I look so good on ya

You thought I was hot before

Lights, camera press record

Wait til we, wait til we hit the floor

Ooh we so look goodCHORUS:

I'm your cherry on top, when I met you, you were hot

Now you're such a superstar

Boy I'm on the A-list, I'll make you famous.

I'm your cherry on top, make you wanna tie the knot

You know I can make you rock

Yeah I got the magic 'cause I'm the baddestLemme, lemme get on topYou like your cars loud, you like 'em worn out

You say you'd rather watch the game at your boys house

But when you come around me, I hop in your bugati

End up at the club, on the floor where you found meWho you tryna impress, impress me

Ooh I love it, ooh I love it, so sexy

All dressed up, now undress me

Oh I look so good on ya

You thought I was hot before

Lights, camera press record

Wait til we, wait til we hit the floor

Ooh we so look good[CHORUS]Lemme, lemme get on topIf you got the cake, I got the icing

Just hop in the plane baby, I'll do the flying

Push the throttle up, look at how much I scream

Throw me on the top, I'll make your life so exciting[CHORUS]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/