

# My Drawers

## The Time

Baby, when we go out, I got clout  
'Cuz I'm your number one body rocker  
Fellas, she'll make you scream, your insides shout  
(Yeah)  
But let me tell you what it's all about She's mine, all mine  
I'm her number one body rocker all of the time  
She's mine, all mine  
You better find a brand new bag, 'cuz these is my drawers But let me  
My troubles Baby, I'm so ashamed, 'cuz I'm all aflame  
I mean you've got my body hot  
Fellas, she's so fast, you'd never last  
(Yeah)  
You couldn't deal with the funk she's got  
She's mine, all mine  
I'm her number one body rocker all of the time  
She's mine, all mine  
You better find a brand new bag, 'cuz these is my drawers Oh baby, this is your number one, yes  
I know you're young  
But we could have so much fun  
Jesse, if you could play guitar, I'll warm up the car  
And me and this girl can see the sun rise Whose drawers?  
My drawers  
Whose drawers?  
My drawers You're mine, you're mine  
I'm your number one body rocker all of the time Whose drawers?  
My drawers  
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My drawers She's mine, all mine  
I'm her number one body rocker all of the time Whose drawers?  
My drawers She's mine, all mine  
You better find a brand new bag, 'cuz these is my drawers  
Take it home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

