

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
Whose drawers?
My drawers
Whose drawers?
My drawers
Whose drawers?
My drawers
Whose drawers?
My drawers Whose drawers?
My drawers
Whose drawers?
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/>

