

# Chris Young, Lay It On Me

Well, they say your kiss is like forbidden fruit  
One taste of your sweet strawberry lips and I'll be hooked on you  
And they say one day just like a dog you'll own me  
I say lay it on me  
Yeah, I'm six foot four and tough as a man can be  
I ain't scared of much, I'll buck right up, there's a fightin' side of me  
And they say I'll turn to putty and you'll mold me  
Well, lay it on me  
You might be more than I can stand  
And after all honey I'm just one man  
I might wind up sad, beat down and lonely  
But I'm watching the way them jeans low ride  
Your belly button ring and big blue eyes  
And I can hardly wait for you to hold me  
Come on and lay it on me  
Well, that 'born to break hearts' tattoo don't faze me  
So stroll your sweet self over here and bring me to my knees  
And we'll see who comes out on top, now won't we  
Lay it on me  
You might be more than I can stand  
And after all honey I'm just one man  
I might wind up sad, beat down and lonely  
But I'm watching the way them jeans low ride  
Your belly button ring and big blue eyes  
And I can hardly wait for you to hold me  
Come on and lay it on me  
Well, lay down the law or lay it all on the line  
Girl, I don't care as long as you lay your body next to mine  
And if you're afraid of falling, darlin' don't be  
Come on and lay it on me, I said lay it on me  
Come on lay it on me, yeah, yeah  
Oh, son