

Christina Aguilera, Infatuatiuon

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Miscellaneous

Infatuatiuon

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Intrigues me with every move

Til' I'm breathless, I'm helpless

Can't keep my cool

Steals my heart when he takes my hand

And we dance, to the rhythm of the band

I feel his finger tips, grip my hips

And I slip as we dip into a state of bliss

Mama used to warn me

To beware of those Latin lovers

She said I gave my heart too soon

And that's how I became your mother

I said ay mama, you seem to forget

I'm not in love yet

Sweet talk don't win me over

But I realized

Big brown eyes can hypnotize

When he says

I am full blood boricua

Read the tattoo on his arm

He tells me, mami I need ya

And my heartbeat pumps so strong

Getting lost in el ritmo

He whispers te quiero, te quiero

I begin to give in with no hesitation

Can't help my infatuation

It's pure infatuation

Skin the color of cinnamon

His eyes light up and I melt within

Feels so good it must be a sin

I can't stop what I started

I'm giving in

He brings life to my fantasies

Sparks a passion inside of me

Finds the words when I can not speak

In the silence, his heartbeat is music to me

Mama used to warn me

Not to rush love with another

She said I'm not trying to lecture

I just care about my daughter

Ay mama, you seem to forget

I never will let

A man control my emotions

But when he smiles

I feel like a little child

When he says

I am full blood boricua

Read the tattoo on his arm

He tells me, mami I need ya

And my heartbeat pumps so strong

Getting lost in el ritmo

He whispers te quiero, te quiero

I begin to give in with no hesitation

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It's pure infatuation

Caught between my mama's words
And what I feel inside
I'm wanting to explore his world
But a part of me wants to hide
Should I risk it, can't resist it
This has caught me by surprise
Should I, let him take me to Puerto Rico
I can't hold back no more
Let's go tonight...

You adore me, never be lonely

I am full blood boricua
Read the tattoo on his arm
He tells me, mami I need ya
And my heartbeat pumps so strong
Getting lost in el ritmo
He whispers te quiero, te quiero
I begin to give in with no hesitation
Can't help my infatuation

I can't help, what I'm feeling
Infatuated
Infatuation