Isabel LaRosa, Favorite

Say my name, I want the neighbours to hear it Want your body, I feel it Boy, you know if there's a heaven, I'm near it Yeah, I promise my dear It's only you who□has□my□body and heals□t I'm the one □can you feel it? (I'm the one can you feel it?)

Darlin', can I be your favorite?
I'll be your girl, let you taste it
I know what you want, yeah, just take it (Take it)
Darlin', can I be your favorite?
Want you to tell me you crave it
My name's whatever you make it (Make it)

Ay cariño se que tu eres mio Quiero pasarme la rolla Mi paciencia se acaba te digo Tan chiquita como mi saya Ellas no tienen lo que yo tengo Soy celosa lo siento (Soy celosa lo siento)

Darlin', can I be your favorite?
I'll be your girl, let you taste it
I know what you want, yeah, just take it (Take it)
Darlin', can I be your favorite?
Want you to tell me you crave it
My name's whatever you make it (Make it)

I swear you're heaven, but boy you're no angel You take me places only we go You're so pretty, God, I swear that it's painful I whisper things only we know Put your hands around my neck, make me faithful Soy celosa lo siento (Soy celosa lo siento)

Darlin', can I be your favorite?
I'll be your girl, let you taste it
I know what you want, yeah, just take it (Take it)
Darlin', can I be your favorite?
Want you to tell me you crave it
My name's whatever you make it (Make it)