

Jayme Dee, Tip Toes

Boy you came like a hurricane
Knocked me down like a tidal wave
Didn't see you coming so quick
Look at you boy moving so slick
Always thought love was such hoax
Throwing shoes at my radio, Why?
Silly love songs made me so sick
Couldn't stand them now they all click
And the reason is this this this
I feel like i'm about to fly, hey!

Hey boy you got me on my tip toes
Don't stop kiss me and away we'll go
Can't shake it so elevated
Take me anyway the wind blows
Don't stop love the way you'll make me float
Right up off my tip toes

All my friends say i'm freaking out
They don't know what it's all about, so?
Call my girls up tell 'em all why, hey girl
Call my boys up tell 'em bye bye
I don't what you did to me
It's like a world with no gravity, cause
Now you got me feeling so high
Feel like i'm about to fly, hey
Hey boy you got me on my tip toes
Don't stop kiss me and away we'll go
Can't shake it so elevated
Take me anyway the wind blows
Don't stop love the way you'll make me float
Right up off my tip toes