

# Miley Cyrus, #GetItRight

Feel a surge coming over me  
I feel it all around my thighs  
And chills going up my legs  
This is the worst coming out of me  
When I can't tell, feel like I could die  
And it sends chills up my spine

Your sexy sexy  
I got things I want to do to you  
Make me make me  
Make my tongue just go do-do-do  
Flex it, flex it  
Flex your muscles, and through the roof  
Arrest it rest it, cause you're a criminal

I been laying in this bed all night long  
Don't you think it's time to get it on  
But we gotta get it right, we can't get it wrong  
Don't you want to feel this fire before it's gone

I feel the thirst pouring out of me  
The things that I wanna try  
That echoes in my head  
This is the first time I get to see  
Things I've never seen in my life  
You make flowers grow under my bed

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Make me make me  
Make my tongue just go do-do-do  
Flex it, flex it  
Flex your muscles, and through the roof  
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I been laying in this bed all night long  
Don't you think it's time to get it on  
But we gotta get it right, we can't get it wrong  
Don't you want to feel this fire before it's gone

For so long when you were gone  
Ran right back home when I'm in your arms  
You played my strings like my guitar  
When I look in your eyes I see all the stars  
Would you believe  
I'm dancing in the mirror  
I feel like I got no panties on  
I wish that I could feel you  
So hurry, hang up that damn phone

Your sexy sexy  
I got things I want to do to you  
Make me make me  
Make my tongue just go do-do-do  
Flex it, flex it  
Flex your muscles, and through the roof  
Arrest it rest it, cause you're a criminal

I want it I want it, make it last forever  
What you want all day  
Just as long as it's you and I together, babe don't make me wait