

Come and Get It

Kip Moore

I've got a fever running high
I need a lover to get me right, tonight
I got a picture in my head
Of your lipstick, cherry red,
Tonight, tonight Girl what's the matter with you
Can't you see it when it's standing right in front of you
Come and get it baby
Girl what's the matter with you
Can't you see it when it's standing right in front of you
So come and get it, tonight You got my engine revving high
Girl I'm begging for a try, tonight
Tonight
Girl what's the matter with you
Can't you see it when it's standing right in front of you
Come and get it baby
Girl what's the matter with you
Can't you see it when it's standing right in front of you
So come and get it, tonight My heart you ain't gotta steal it
It's all yours, just come and get it
My heart you ain't gotta steal it
It's all yours, just come and get it tonight Oh, oh, woah
Oh, oh, woah Girl what's the matter with you
Can't you see it when it's standing right in front of you
Girl what's the matter with you
Can't you see it when it's standing right in front of you
Come and get it baby
My heart you ain't gotta steal it
It's all yours, just come and get it
My heart you ain't gotta steal it
It's all yours, just come and get it tonight Just come and get it tonight
Just come and get it tonight
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