U Turn

Chase Rice

Girl there's something about the shine and the pop of your lip gloss

And all that high busting out of your tiny tank top

I'm picking up every little bit of the tease you've been laying down

(Got my head spinning round, damn near knocking me out, yeah)See I was headed to get a

drink at the bar round the back

But you pumped the brakes on my Nikes, stopped them dead in their tracks
Flipped my snap-back back, spun a whole one at you
Had to work up the nerve jus to tell you, babyYou turn, you turn the heat on
You turn every little bit of me on

A little drawl when you talk, little wiggle in your walk
The way you moving it, yeah you got me losing it
You've got, you've got me feeling four sheets

To the wind, the wind without no drinks

We got the band rocking right Got the green light in your eyes Want to hold you all night

Watching you turn, you turn

Yeah watching you turn, you turn

Yeah watching you turn

When I saw you break it down low you bout near gave me whiplash
Then you had to go and pull me in close by my dog tags
And now we're swaying, swaying side to side

(And I've got wandering hands getting lost in your wonderland)Damn, what's that tattoo sneaking out of them hip-huggers?

I bet I'd see the other half if them boys will play some Usher Yeah, yeah, you make me want to tell you all my confessions, girl And not keep you guessing, girlYou turn, you turn the heat on

You turn every little bit of me on A little drawl when you talk, little wiggle in your walk

The way you moving it, yeah you got me losing it

You've got, you've got me feeling four sheets

To the wind, the wind without no drinks

We got the band rocking right

Got the green light in your eyes

Want to hold you all night Watching you turn, you turn

Watching you turn, you turn
Watching you turn, you turn

Yeah watching you turn

Yeah, yeah, you make me want to tell you all my confessions, girl And not keep you guessing, girlYou turn, you turn the heat on You turn every little bit of me on A little drawl when you talk, little wiggle in your walk

The way you moving it, yeah you got me losing it
You've got, you've got me feeling four sheets
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Yeah watching you turn, you turn
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