

# My Type (Kraak & Smaak Remix)

## Saint Motel

Ooooooh ooh ooh  
Take a look around the room  
Love comes wearing disguises.  
How to go about and choose?  
Break it down by shapes and sizes.  
I'm a man who's got very specific taste. You-you-you're just my type  
Oh, you got a pulse and you are breathing  
You-you-you're just my type  
Ooh, I think it's time that we get leaving  
You-you-you're just my type  
Ooooooh ooh ooh  
When there's loving in the air  
Don't fight it, just keep breathing.  
I can't help myself but stare  
Double check for double meanings.  
I'm a man who's got very specific taste. You-you-you're just my type  
Oh, you got a pulse and you are breathing  
You-you-you're just my type  
Ooh, i think its time that we get leaving  
You-you-you're just my type  
Oooh ooh.  
Ooooooh ooh ooh  
You-you-you're just my type  
Oh, you got a pulse and you are breathing  
You-you-you're just my type  
Ooh, I think it's time that we get leaving  
You-you-you're just my type  
Ooooooh ooh ooh

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