My Drawers

The Time

Baby, when we go out, I got clout
'Cuz I'm your number one body rocker
Fellas, she'll make you scream, your insides shout
(Yeah)
But let me tell you what it's all aboutShe's mine, all mine
I'm her number one body rocker all of the time
She's mine, all mine
You better find a brand new bag, 'cuz these is my drawersBut let me
My troublesBaby, I'm so ashamed, 'cuz I'm all aflame
I mean you've got my body hot
Fellas, she's so fast, you'd never last
(Yeah)
You couldn't deal with the funk she's got
She's mine, all mine
I'm her number one body rocker all of the time
She's mine, all mine
You better find a brand new bag, 'cuz these is my drawersOh baby, this is your number one, yes
I know you're young
But we could have so much fun
Jesse, if you could play guitar, I'll warm up the car
And me and this girl can see the sun riseWhose drawers?
My drawers
Whose drawers?
My drawersYou're mine, you're mine
I'm your number one body rocker all of the timeWhose drawers?
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My drawersShe's mine, all mine
You better find a brand new bag, 'cuz these is my drawers
Take it home
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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