I believe that you and me are gone

Bees in the honey Don't you wanna get some? It's a feeling I don't need a reason Take a little Take a little risk, hmmm? If you're playing Play me like the best Woo I can hear it Can you hear the sweet song? Keep on talking Kissing (in the back hall[?]) Can't resist ya Sing it like a rebel yell Let me hear ya Let me hear ya Woo

There's no turning back
So don't you ever treat me like that,
Little mamma,
Don't you ever treat me like that,
Little mamma,
Don't you ever treat me like that,
Little mamma,
That little mamma, woo-oo
That little mamma
That little mamma

Don't you wanna?

Don't you wanna try some I'll repeat it Do a little more harm Serenade ya Got you under my spell What you're doing You do it so well Woo Give you wishes Give you all you dreamed of Drag you under Drag you to the deep dark Don't resist it Be my ever-loving one Let me hear ya Let me hear ya Woo

There's no turning back
So don't you ever treat me like that,
Little mamma,
Don't you ever treat me like that,
Little mamma,
Don't you ever treat me like that,

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Little mamma,
That little mamma, woo-oo
That little mamma,
That little mamma

I believe that you and me are gone...
That little mamma,
That little mamma, woo-oo...
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