Cris Cab

You know how I like it
You know that I like it over again
No reason to hide it
Just give me a time and I'll arrange
Time, yeah you wouldn't let me know
I, wanna pull up on the low, low, low

Better

Better when we come together Tell me you need me forever Girl I've just like di rasta Then we'll see, but no bother No look back, I look forward In a rush, time move forward Moving forward

Giving me such a rush
I feel for your touch
Know you're giving me such a rush, eh
Giving me such a rush
Feel for your touch
Know you're giving me such a rush, eh

No such thing as too much
Why you gotta seem so cautious
No need for di fuss
Feel free to adjust, yeah
They don't have to know what we do
It's between the two of us (yeah)

Better

Better when we come together Tell me you need me forever Girl I've just like di rasta Then we'll see, but no bother No look back, I look forward In a rush, time move forward Moving forward

Giving me such a rush
I feel for your touch
Know you're giving me such a rush, eh
Giving me such a rush
Feel for your touch
Know you're giving me such a rush, eh

If you really wanna come my way, come
No long talking, have no patience
If you gonna bring it, come down, take long
Give you what you want only if you say so
If you say so

Giving me such a rush
I feel for your touch
Know you're giving me such a rush, eh
Giving me such a rush
Feel for your touch

Know you're giving me such a rush, eh