

## First, Best, Hottest...

Beth McCarthy

So damn close sitting on this sofa  
I can't focus on anybody cause the  
Hot sweat glow you got dripping down your throat oh it really gets me going  
yeah

You got that tequila taste  
Why don't you let me take  
Those rings off your fingers  
You're gonna need 'em later

If you wanna  
Say you wanna  
Show me all the things you wanna do yeah  
If you wanna  
Let me want ya  
It could be the first, best, hottest...

Thin black lace  
Slipping off your shoulder  
Lipstick stains  
Permanently on my collar  
Tell me what you like  
Always been the curious type  
And I wanna get to know you  
So you know I know you well  
You got your

Hands on my waist  
I wanna hear the way  
You're saying  
My name 'cause  
You're gonna need it later

If you wanna  
Say you wanna  
Show me all the things you wanna do yeah  
If you wanna  
Let me want ya  
It could be the first, best, hottest  
Oh you know I would treat you like a princess  
Oh you know I could be a gentleman  
Oh we could do it all over and over and over and over

Oh my God  
Maybe I do know how to talk to girls

Shh  
If you wanna  
Say you wanna  
Show me all the things you wanna do yeah  
If you wanna  
Let me want ya  
I could be your first, best, hottest