

## Blowing Me Up (With Her Love)

JC Chasez

Saw you 'round the other day,  
Shorty she was all the way  
Looked like you were feeling me  
So I had to come and see  
Girl he wasn't tryin' to hate  
But she had to demonstrate  
That she was the queen to be  
But she couldn't fight the chemistry  
and I say...

I I I

I can't lose you, no

I I I

Nooooo

She was disco lights on a Friday night  
She moves across the floor  
Suga!

She was o so tight like dynamite  
Blowin' me up with her love  
She was on the phone with me  
All night long

I just can't get enough  
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh  
Blowin' me up with her love  
Uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh uh

Girl its just the sexy way  
You back yourself into me  
You're more then just a pretty face  
You're better then a fantasy  
Come on baby  
Don't ignore me  
I know what you're feeling for me  
You can't fight it  
Cause you want me  
Don't you miss this or you'll be sorry  
So tell me what it's gonna take  
You've got me all bent out of shape  
Thinking bout you all day  
And how you gonna make me wait  
and I say..

I I I

I can't lose you no

I I I

Whoaaaa

She was disco lights on a Friday night  
She moves across the floor  
She moves across the floor  
She was o so tight like dynamite  
Blowin' me up with her love  
She was on the phone with me  
All night long  
I just can't get enough  
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh  
Blowin' me up with her love

Ahhhh... there's just something about you baby..  
it's taking me over... I want you to know

Now it's on tonight  
She took all control  
Turned off all the lights  
She said .... don't.. you.. want.. to..  
Na na na, na na na  
Hey!  
Na na na na na  
Yeh yeh yeh yeh  
Na na na na na na  
Oh oh oh

Tell a story  
She was leaning on me  
Getting horny  
Maybe we'll get naughty  
Look at shorty  
She was leaning on me  
Getting horny  
Maybe we'll get naughty

She was on the phone with me  
All night long  
And I just can't get enough  
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh  
Blowin' me up with her love  
She was disco lights on a Friday night  
She moves across the floor  
She moves across the floor  
She was o so tight like dynamite  
Blowin' me up with her love

She was on the phone with me  
All night long  
And I just can't get enough  
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh  
Blowin' me up with her love  
Na na na, na na na, na na na na  
She moves across the floor  
Na no  
O! she may! o! I can't get enough

She was disco lights on a Friday night  
She moves across the floor  
Ahhhh!!  
She was o so tight like dynamite  
Blowin' me up with her love  
She was on the phone with me  
All night long  
And I just can't get enough  
She was ah ah oh, ah ah oh  
Blowin' me up with her love  
Oooh oooooh