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Well, there ain't but three things
In this whole world I ever wanted to do
Making music and making money and
Making love to you
Making love to you
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright
Well, these three things I like to do
Only three things, three of a kind
'Cause I got two on my heart, the other one on my mind
The other one on my mind
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright
Make love to you
All I ever wanna do
Is make love to you
Make love to you
Make love to you
Well, I love making money
And I love, love making music too
But ain't nothing in the world, little girl, I like
Making love to you, making love to you
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright
Well, I wish you was coffee
And I wish I was a coffee cup
I would fill you right up, little girl, and I would
I would drink you up
I would drink you up
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright, it's alright
It's alright
Making love to you
All I ever wanna do
Is make love to you
Making love to you, making love to you
Making love to you, ah, that's what I wanna do
Making love to you, making love to you, little girl
Making sweet love to you
All I wanna do, all I wanna do, all I wanna do
Is make love to you
Make love to you
Make love to you
Make love to you, make love to you
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In my room, in my room, in my room, room