## **Flashbacks**

## **Kristinia DeBarge**

It was summer, we can feel it in the air Seasons of color and the girls all have their wavy hair Trying to score a nice boy for the weekend, yeah Give me something, something I can not forget I'm so tired of the same old parties getting late They are so dumb and they get out of line all the time

But then you called me Suddenly my world got crazy Boy your touch electrified me You're turning me on You're turning me on

Boy you hit me with a flashback, flashback Come on, tell me how you did that, did that You know you still give me flashbacks, flashbacks You're turning me on

We were cool and bonfires on the beach Never knew that I would ever see this part of me All my life, when your lips kiss mine Do you feel it too?

And baby then you called me Suddenly my world got crazy Ooh, your touch electrified me You're turning me on You're turning me on

Boy you hit me with a flashback, flashback Come on, tell me how you did that, did that You know you still give me flashbacks, flashbacks You're turning me on You're turning me on

I am so high, higher, higher I am so high on your love And I just can't get enough

But then you called me Suddenly my world got crazy Boy your touch electrified me You're turning me on You're turning me on

Boy you hit me with a flashback, flashback Come on, tell me how you did that, did that You know you still give me flashbacks, flashbacks You're turning me on