

# Moonlit Floor

LISA

Ooh la-la-la  
Ooh la-la-la

I'ma need to hear you say it out loud  
'Cause I love it when my name slips out your mouth  
Love it when your eyes caress my body (Oh-oh)  
Right before you lace your kisses on me (Bonjour, ooh)

Green-eyed French boy got me trippin'  
How your skin is always soft  
How your kisses always hit  
How you know just where to  
Green-eyed French boy got me trippin'  
On that accent off your lips  
How your tongue do all those tricks?  
How you know just where to

Kiss me under the Paris twilight  
Kiss me out on the moonlit floor  
Kiss me under the Paris twilight (Ah-ah)  
So kiss me

Cute fit in the whip to the flight to the sky  
Never down, baby, check my stats  
Truth is, I wasn't tryna meet nobody  
Baby, I was there to get my bag  
But when I saw you I was like, "I like that"  
Wasn't tryna break, baby, I fought back  
But when I heard you say, "Bonjour, bébé"  
I was like, "Damn"

Green-eyed French boy got me trippin'  
How your skin is always soft (Ah-ah)  
How your kisses always hit  
How you know just where to  
Green-eyed French boy got me trippin'  
On that accent off your lips  
How your tongue do all those tricks?  
How you know just where to

Kiss me under the Paris twilight  
Kiss me out on the moonlit floor  
Kiss me under the Paris twilight (Ah-ah)  
So kiss me

Ooh, them French boys got me trippin' (Ooh la-la-la)  
Ooh, them French boys got me trippin' (Ooh la-la-la)  
Ooh, them French boys got me trippin' (Ooh la-la-la)  
Ooh, them French boys got me trippin' (La-la)

Kiss me under the Paris twilight  
Kiss me out on the moonlit floor  
Kiss me under the Paris twilight  
So kiss me