I get a rush every time she walks by I got the fever burnin' me up inside The way she moves is something else When she walks by even a blind man turns his head You'd better believe it The way she shakes and rattles her bones She says "Don't touch" But I just can't leave her alone Just can't leave her alone I just can't leave her alone Just can't leave her alone

She's smokin', she's so hot My animal instinct says I've got to take a cheap shot I'd sell my mother, I'd cheat and lie I'd do anything to get my hands on the merchandise You'd better believe it The way she shakes and rattles her bones She says "Don't touch" But I just can't leave her alone Just can't leave her alone I've just gotta get my hands dirty

She's got style, class, a little panache She's the kind of girl I can't resist She's got the look and I bet she's got the rhythm Take any man to the limit

I just can't leave her alone Just can't leave her alone I just can't leave her alone I said I just I said I just I said I just can't Leave her alone

From the FM album TAKIN' IT TO THE STREETS