

Hold You To It

Chris Young

Girl, you wear the hell out of that dress
I can hardly catch my breath
When I see you look this way
And I've been sitting here all night long
Waiting on your favorite song
It's finally starting to play

Baby, do you feel that bass line pumpin'
Tell me, can you hear that kick drum thumpin' on the 2 and 4
Let's get on that floor
Love to hear the slide of the guitar ringin'
Melody's saying everything I'm thinking
And I'm starting to
To think you think it too
I love the way you're movin'
Feel the back-beat groovin'
I wanna hold you to it

Damn, when you start to sway your hips
I start thinkin' about your lips
On mine and mine on them
And I love dancin' with you so much
I ask the DJ to turn it up
And keep playin' that song again,
And again and again

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