

# My Man

Maddie & Tae

When he kisses my lips, I fall apart  
Sending shockwaves straight into my heart  
Yeah, we're best together  
'Cause the best gets better  
When he kisses my lips, I fall apart

So this ain't a song about leaving  
This ain't a song about calling it off  
So put your hands up if you're crazy in love  
And you can't find a damn thing wrong  
Every day, every night, lovin' on me so right  
Like no one can  
My man

He's got those real smooth moves down to a T  
And those wild blue eyes always work on me  
Got me like Sunday morning  
Singing oh my Lord and  
He's got those real smooth moves down to a T

So this ain't a song about leaving  
This ain't a song about calling it off  
So put your hands up if you're crazy in love  
And you can't find a damn thing wrong  
Every day, every night, lovin' on me so right  
Like no one can  
My man

Got me like Sunday morning  
Mmm-mmm-mmm  
Mmm-mmm  
Singing oh my Lord  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, hey, yeah

This ain't a song about leaving  
This ain't a song about calling it off  
So put your hands up if you're crazy in love  
And you can't find a damn thing wrong  
Every day, every night, lovin' on me so right  
Like no one can  
My man

Every day (Every day), every night (Every night), lovin' on me  
Every day (Every day), every night (Every night), lovin' on me