

Slave 4 you – Britney Spears

I know I may be young
But I've got feelings too
And I need to do what I feel like doing
So let me go and just listen

All you people look at me like I'm a little girl
Well, did you ever think it'd be okay for me to step into
This world

Always saying "Little girl, don't step into the club"
Well I'm just trying to find out why, 'cause dancing's
What I love, yeah
(Now watch me)

Get it-get it, get it-get it, what?
Get it-get it, get it-get it, what?
Get it-get it, get it-get it, what?
I'm a slave for you
I cannot hold it, I cannot control it
I'm a slave for you
I won't deny it, I'm not trying to hide it, baby

I know I may come off quiet, may come off shy
But I feel like talking, feel like dancing when I see this
Guy
What's practical? What's logical? What the hell? Who cares
All I know is I'm so happy when you're dancing there, yeah
Get it-get it, get it-get it, what?
Get it-get it, get it-get it, what?
Get it-get it, get it-get it, what?

I'm a slave for you
I cannot hold it, I cannot control it
I'm a slave for you
I won't deny it, I'm not trying to hide it

Baby, don't you want to dance up on
To another time and place
Oh baby, don't you want to dance up on me?
(Are you ready?)
Leaving behind my name and age

Like that
Do you like it?
Yeah? Now watch me!
Just feels good

I'm a slave for you
I cannot hold it, I cannot control it
I'm a slave for you
I won't deny it, I'm not trying to hide it, baby
Like that, like that,, now watch me!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych