

# Get Mine, Get Yours

Christina Aguilera

Baby you pretend that things  
Ain't what they seem  
All this tension of titling  
Just exactly what we should be  
Now I don't mind us being  
Some kind of casual thing  
Listen, all I wanna do for now  
Is have you come and take all of me Can you  
Put your hands on my waistline  
Want your skin up against mine  
Move my hips to the baseline  
Let me get mine, you get yours  
Hang a please don't disturb sign  
Put my back into a slow grind  
Sending chills up and down my spine  
Let me get mine, you get yours  
If you see me with a man  
Understand that you can't question me  
The feelings that you caught  
Ain't my fault, can't help your jealousy  
If you can handle the fact that  
What we have has got to be commitment free  
Then we can keep this undercover lovin', cummin'  
Hidden underneath the sheets Can you  
Put your hands on my waistline  
Want your skin up against mine  
Move my hips to the baseline  
Let me get mine, you get yours (but don't fall in love)  
Hang a please don't disturb sign  
Put my back into a slow grind  
Sending chills up and down my spine  
Let me get mine, you get yours  
So, come on and freak my body  
We can get nasty, naughty  
All night a private party  
Gotta hit that spot just right  
Work me like a 9 to 5  
It ain't about the kissin' and huggin'  
Cause this is a physical lovin'  
Straight sweatin', our bodies are rubbin'  
Gotta hit that spot just right  
Work me like a 9 to 5 We have a physical thing

We'll make love, but don't fall in love (Let me get mine, you get yours, oh ooooooooooh)

We spend time

Just enough so you get yours, and I get mine

No strings attached (Let me get mine, you get yours)

I want your body, not your heart Can you

Put your hands on my waistline (put your hands on my waistline)

Want your skin up against mine

Move my hips to the baseline

Let me get mine, you get yours (but don't fall in love)

Hang a please don't disturb sign

Put my back into a slow grind

Sending chills up and down my spine

Let me get mine, you get yours Put your hands on my waistline

Want your skin up against mine

Move my hips to the baseline

Let me get mine, you get yours (but don't fall in love)

Hang a please don't disturb sign

Put my back into a slow grind

Sending chills up and down my spine

Let me get mine, you get yours

Come here

Don't be shy

I won't bite (Let me get mine, you get yours)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>