

Let It Out

(Jeff Paris/Moon Calhoun) © 1989 Leibraphone Music/Mooney Tunes (BMI)

Feel the heat, beat the drum We're like a tribe—after the battle's won Hear the screams in the night You gotta—let out the primitive side In your blood, under your skin Ya feel it burn, but 'cha don't give in Ya wanna run, ya wanna fly You wanna reach up and touch the sky

Everybody's on fire and they just can't hide It's a burnin' desire...you got to

CHORUS:

Let it out, let it out Baby let it tantalize Whoa—let it go tonight Let it out, let it out Baby won'tcha fantasize Whoa—let it out, let it out tonight!

You've got dreams to rule the world Don't wanna be your daddy's little girl You wanna shock, you wanna tease Baby out on the edge is where you wanna be Feel the madness, hear the sound Movin' fast, keeping low to the ground Like a lion in a rage Baby, here I am to let'cha out of your cage

Everybody's got a fire that they just can't hide It's burnin' desire

I can show you the other side Take you to paradise It's waiting for you tonight...whoa

CHORUS