

# Right After Midnight (feat. Sy Smith)

## The Foreign Exchange

We've got a thing, and everybody knows  
But the night is young and pretty girl I'm ready to go  
So ride out, hey! Don't wanna play cool, and don't wanna play shy  
Don't wanna break rules, and don't wanna waste time  
Maybe I could be yours, and you could be mine  
If we're behind closed doors, right after midnight Pretending I don't see you, while we're on the  
floor  
Wishing I could lead you, into something more  
Your eyes are feeding my curiosity  
why is this happening? Man, listen... I say baby.  
You looking good but I can't play this game all night  
And if you want me to sang it again, I'll say baby  
Heh, I like the way you move and girl you're just my type  
Just my type, lover - so ride out, hey!  
We've got a thing, and everybody knows  
But the night is young, and we're dancing close  
And I've been waiting, and imagining  
All the love we're making - Maaaan, look! So I say baby  
Yo, you looking good but don't just take this as a sign  
And if you want me to sing it again, then I say baby  
Just wanna know what can I do to make you mine, lover  
Make you mine, lover - so ride out, hey! All across the world b-boys and girls  
We let 'em know that the party don't stop  
Make dollars, make cents, fly ladies and gents  
We let 'em know that the party don't stop  
Party people in the street, time to move ya feet  
We let 'em know that the party don't stop  
B-girls, b-boys, y'all make some noise  
We let 'em know that the party don't stop  
Woo! Hey (Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh)  
Yeah, ooh yeah, can you feel it baby?  
Can I feel you baby? Oh. Ooh, just gimme your love Just gimme, gimme your love  
Just, just gimme your loving, babe

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>