

Christion f Jay "Your Love"

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Jay-Z]

Christion.. listen

Uhh, Jigga

How easy is that?

Lame mad cause the game that I, spat at his chick

So I had to double back quick, and clap at his click

Soon as the smoke cleared, I got back in his *bitch*

Tell that man son, I ain't your ave-rage

My-rap-is-as-sick-as-it-gets

All the while, hand my hand on her, ass and hips

Told her, "Let's get gone; listen to Christion"

Play full of smoke, take small pulls to choke

She almost overdosed, how them cats hold their notes

Know that the flow's no joke, mine strictly fold dough

And since you over age, and, I'm overpaid

We can play in the Rover til the verse is over.. Jay

[Christion] (Bring back your love) Bring back your love babe

[Jay-Z] For the color y'all (bring back your love) Funk dat

[Christion] Bring back your love

[Jay-Z] (Bring back your love) Geyeah

[Christion] Bring back your love babe [Jay-Z] Right, for the color y'all (bring back your love) uh [Christion] Bring back your love (two, three) [Jay-Z] Turn that up.. uh-huh [Christion] I... uhh, think of you late at night (uh-huh) love that's all I do Tell me why (uh-huh, Jigga, uh-huh) do you have to leave Love me lady (uh) c'mon (uh) bring it back to meee.. [Jay-Z] For the color (bring back your love) yea [Christion] Bring back your love bab-ay [Jay-Z] (Bring back your love) yea [Christion] Begging you bring it back to meee [Jay-Z] (Bring back your love) Uh-huh, Who You Wit [Christion] Uh-huh, baby come on back [Jay-Z] (Bring back your love) Oh yea [Christion] Bring back your love [Jay-Z] Yeah, yeah, pause .. Who You Wit [Christion] Love (uh-huh), is a funny thing When I'm with your babe (gi geya) you make my heart sing

Come back home (yea) .. come back home ..
because I don't wanna fuss and fight (Funk dat)

It's so cold .. it's so colllld .. inside my bed

Baby I wanna talk, about you and me

This ain't the way it's 'sposed to be

I don't wanna be alone, so bring back your love

[Jay-Z] Uh, uh, uh (bring back your love) Yea

[Christion] Do you wanna hear me beg baby

[Jay-Z] Uh-huh uh uh (bring back your love)

[Christion] I said please, please!

[Jay-Z] Listen (bring back your love) you hear me?

[Christion] Don't you wanna come back home to me?

[Jay-Z] Listen (bring back your love) feel this, yea

[Christion] Bring back your lovin baby

[Jay-Z] Uh-huh-uh-huh-uh-huh (bring back your love)

[Christion] Everytime I close my eyes, I, think, bout you, babe

[Jay-Z] Uh-huh-uh-huh-huh (bring back your love) right

[Christion] Baby since you said goodbye; it's all I do

[Jay-Z] Listen! (bring back your love) .. Funk dat

[Christion] Baby I just can't go on like this

[Jay-Z] Funk dat (bring back your love) uhh

[Christion] I miss your kiss baby

[Jay-Z] Funk dat (bring back your love) uhh

[Christion] Bring back your love

[Jay-Z] Uh-huh (bring back your love)

[Christion] Come back, come back

[Jay-Z]

Yea (bring back your love)

I mean don't, don't hate, congratulate

It's all good though (bring back your love)

Roc-a-Fella incorporated, you know?

Enterprise baby, enterprise -- feel that?

Listen! Uh-huh, uh-huh-uh

Christion, Jigga, how easy is that?

Yea

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