

Camela

"You Make Me Work"

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Ow, ow, ow, ow...

Well, I've been losing my mind
And busting my behind
Trying to get you, girl

And I've been working so hard
I feel like I deserve a check
And I'm gonna cash it, girl

You know I'm really glad to meet you
When you're always sweeter
When you bust my chops

Cause you will work a man so hard
He'll drop down to his knees
I'm begging you, baby, baby, please

Why do you make me work
All night, all night

Now I work a hard job
Eight hours each and every day
(Work, working)
So when I come over to see you
You know you can't be
Treating me this way, no

I'm hung up, stretched out
Don't know what time it is

That's why I need to invest in love
That won't be bringing tears
For years and years

That's why you make me work all day
Overtime, even on my time

You make me work
I know you love it
'Cause I keep everything

No, no, no, no, no

And I'm coming to get your love
Oh, baby, hey, hey

You make me work hard, baby
To get your love
You make me work hard, baby
You make me work hard, baby
To get your love
You make me work hard, baby

Why do you make me work
Why do you make me work
I worked my time
Now I'm here for what's mine

Why do you make me work
Work all night
Why do you make me work

And I'm coming to get your love...

You make me work hard, baby
To get your love
You make me work hard, baby
You make me work hard, baby
To get your love
You make me work hard, baby

Ow, ow, ow, ow...

I got to work real hard
To keep you in love
I got to work even harder
To get the problem solved
You're too much...

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