Francis Magalona "Whole Lotta Lovin"

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Sumama!!!... Sumama!!!... 1, 2, 3 drop it

Picture this inside your mind
Close your eyes and you will find
A state of mind is so sublime
Once to time begin the rhyme
Travel thru time with my wine
Walk down the street the sun do shine
I'd rather be free than doin' time
Can't do time don't do crime

Simple needs are so divine
Food to eat woman and wine
I wanna dine with my girl so fine
and after dark get in the grind
time to park start to unwind
Hoop the lure and drive the line
On and on to the break of dawn
With the whole lotta lovin' goin' on

We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin') We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin') We gotta whole lotta lovin' A whole lotta lovin' goin' on

We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin') We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin') We gotta whole lotta lovin' A whole lotta lovin' goin' on

Now picture this inside your head
I'd rather be alive than dead
Now i have reads someone was said
Breakfast in bed is the way to spend
Yo, sunny day if you intend
I command all those who blend
Best cups of coffee in the land
The best of forces are course in the hand

Javahens is the upperhand
In the law of supply and demand
Set to expand your rubberbond
The will to skill is in your hand
Your wish my friend is my command
Yes you can, yes i can
Now knew you knew it all alone
With the whole lotta lovin' goin' on

We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin') We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin') We gotta whole lotta lovin' A whole lotta lovin' goin' on

We gotta whole lotta hugin' (a whole lotta hugin') We gotta whole lotta hugin' (a whole lotta hugin') We gotta whole lotta hugin' A whole lotta hugin' on

We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin') We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin') We gotta whole lotta lovin' A whole lotta lovin' goin' on

We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin') We gotta whole lotta hugin' (a whole lotta hugin') We gotta whole lotta lovin' A whole lotta hugin' goin' on

Break it, uhuh, uh, yeah huah, watch me, uh

dance and singin up and you fame dance and singin up and sumama dance and singin up and sumama dance and singin up and sumama dance and singin up and sumama

We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin') We gotta whole lotta hugin' (a whole lotta hugin') We gotta whole lotta lovin' A whole lotta hugin' goin' on

We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin')
We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin')
We gotta whole lotta lovin'
A whole lotta lovin' on and on to the break of

dawn

We gotta whole in the bagin' (a whole lotta bagin')
We gotta whole in the trumpin' (a whole lotta trumpin')
We gotta whole in the bagin'
A whole in the trumpin' flowin' on and to the break of
dawn

We gotta pull-up the plugin' (a whole lotta lovin')
We gotta pull-up the plugin' (a whole lotta lovin')
We gotta pull-up the plugin'
Pull-up the plugin' on

We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin')
We gotta whole lotta lovin' (a whole lotta lovin')
We gotta whole lotta lovin'
A whole lotta lovin' goin' on to the break of dawn

I know, Yeah you wanna dance and sing Get up and do your thing Dance and sing, get up and do your thing For night 97, For the 98, 99 year 2000

Sumama. . . Sumama, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma, ma!

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