

Gabe Bondoc

"You Got It"

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Your scent
Clean linen or cinnamon, depending on what day it is.
I can't go a day without knowing what
Your eyes comprise of everything I'm hoping to get out
of my life.
I hope the future in you
Is a future you can see in me, baby girl 'cause...

Baby, you got it.
I can't explain it, but I know you do.
It's all the things that you are
And every little thing that you do and that you don't do.
Baby, you got it.
I can't explain it, but I know you do.
It's just the things that you are
And every little thing that you do.

If I may
May I take a moment to hold you here in my arms
tonight.
Baby, you provide the perfect rhyme
For every reason on my time line.
Smile... just once at me, so I can sleep and dream
sweetly. Yeah.
You must be mixed girl, I can tell, you're half Asian,
half angel.
Whoa baby.

Baby, you got it.
I can't explain it, but I know you do.
It's all the things that you are
And every little thing that you do or that you don't do.
Baby, you got it. I can't explain it, but I know you do.

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