

Jaheim "Happiness"

Visit "[Happiness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You're the only girl that I've been dreamin' of...
Always on the low, never beefin' love...
And when my lady's in flip mode...
You do me right after every wild out episode...
Back rubs and hot tubs...
When you give it to me girl I can't get enough...
Butta love so sweet...
Sweet enough to eat...
That type of shit that puts that ass to sleep...

Talkin' 'bout that Happiness...
Whole lot of lovin' without the stress...
You're not my only but my favorite...
I tried to let go but I can't forget...
Shorty you're that blazefulness...
Soft and swingin' from right to left...
Get it anyway you like it from front to back...
However you want it I can handle that...

Now I'd be the first to admit it...
Had me straight flippin' out when a nigga hit it...
See love was so right...
Ass was so tight...
Just the way I like it (right, right, right)...
A ghetto queen on my team...
If love was a game, you'd be first down, second
string...
Shorty you play your position well...
I guess by now you can tell...

Girl you bring me Happiness...
Whole lot of lovin' without the stress...
You're not my only but my favorite...
I tried to let go but I can't forget...
Shorty you're that blazefulness...
Soft and swingin' from right to left

Get it anyway you like it from from to back...
However you want it I can handle that...

What, what, what, what...

Girl you're sick with it...
The way a nigga feelin' when you blessin'it...
You got me buggin' out see I'm 'bout to flip...
Before I lose control I gotta get a grip...
Then I take a sip...
Of the Hennessey...
That comes from baby mama always stress me...
But I know that's not you're style not your pedigree...
'Cause all you really want is to be with me...

Talkin' 'bout Happiness...
Whole lot of lovin' without the stress...
You're not my only but my favorite...
I tried to let go but I can't forget...
Shorty you're that blazefulness...
Soft and swingin' from right to left
Get it anyway you like it from from to back...
However you want it I can handle that...

Girl you're sick with it...
The way a nigga feelin' when you blessin'it...
You got me buggin' out see I'm 'bout to flip...
Before I lose control I gotta get a grip...
Then I take a sip...
Of the Hennessey...
That comes from baby mama always stress me...
But I know that's not you're style not your pedigree...
'Cause all you really want is to be with me...

Visit [Jaheim](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.