

Calvin Richardson

"She Got The Love"

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She's got the love... (oh yeah)

Chorus:

She's got the love that a brotha needs
Hers is so unexplainable to a certain degree
But its for me
Ah, for me
She's got the love that a brotha needs
Hers is so unexplainable to a certain degree
But its for me
Ah, for me

Look at her, moving so gracefully (in my mind)
Everyday, every night, feelings so strong
I'm too weak to fight
Yeah (oh, oh, oh)
The things she do no one else can
Even my best friend can't understand
Too many times I've tried, I can't explain it
I just know (she's got it, she's got it)
Honey's got it

Chorus

Some like 'em big (some like 'em)
Small, some like 'em tall
Some like 'em short
I like 'em all (I like 'em) all (yeah)
It takes a certain kind of woman to get next to me
You don't have to be too extravagant
Girl, just be good to me (be good)
I like the way you walk
I like the way she talks
Everything you do girl...

Chorus (repeat to fade)

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