

Johnnie Taylor

"Hijackin' Love"

Visit "[Hijackin' Love](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, oh, yeah...

I got to tell you something

Hey, girl, let me tell you something

I swear every word is true

When your man stay out all night long

There must be something wrong with you

The other woman's doing your job

She could be Miss Pompous every day

She give him good loving in the morning

The evening, and the midnight hour

When he need it, that's why

He never turn away

Let me ask you something else

If somebody can steal a jet plane

Baby, right from out of the sky

If you ain't doing what

You're supposed to do

Somebody will snatch your man

Right out from under your eye

They call it hijacking, hijacking love

You never thought about

Hijacking, hijacking love

That's where he goes and

He gets what he needs with her

Hijacking, hijacking love

All you fellas

Trying to get greedy

Trying to have your cake

And eat it too

Let me tell you something

It's wrong to be one woman's man

When you're sneaking round

Making love with two

Meanwhile, your woman

Found a part-time love
Just as greedy as you

Lookie here
He's in your home, while you're gone
Doing your job better than you

That's what they call
Hijacking, hijacking love
That's what I'm talking about
Hijacking, they're hijacking love
Every chance he gets
He's hijacking love

If you ain't lonesome, out to get
You better try to give
Your woman a little respect
Better tell her, I need you, baby
Better hold her in your arms
Better turn on all your charm
If you don't do it
Let me tell you one thing

You better get ready cause, hey
If somebody can steal a plane
Baby, right from out of the sky
When you looked around
Somebody stole your love
Right from under your eye

You know what they call that, boy
Hijacking, that's hijacking love
You ever thought about trying
Hijacking love

Hijacking, hijacking love
Everybody wanna hijack
Hijack your love
Hijacking love

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