Johnston Freedy "Joy"

Visit "Joy" on MotoLyrics.com

[Spoken:]

Yeah...

Alright man I'll holla at ya, yeah

Cmon girl

Hello? baby?

You sleepin?

Uh huh, I just wanna tell you somethin real quick,

Just listen

[Verse 1:]

I know it's late in the evenin

But I just came off stage

Sorry to wake you

I just had to tell you I'm ok,

But more than that

Your the motivation

For every note, every word, every song I sang tonight

Yeah... n oh baby I'm comin

(From the first thing I'm thinkin, I can't wait to see ya)

Naw baby I promise

(To have some love ready for ya right here)

And oh can I be honest?

(Your a damn good woman, top class woman, want

what your man do whatever kinda woman)

Mmm and I'm so proud to tell ya

[CHORUS:]

Baby every time I fall through the love you hold you

touch you

(Hey, you bring me joy)

In the kitchen in the mornin

Cookin up a meal like a real good woman

(You bring me joy)

Joy Joy

(Coz whenever I'm in your mix girl there's no stress)

Joy Joy

(Let them know I'm your man and your the best)

[Verse 2:]

Like the summers in georgia baby

The way you shake it's on fire
Every minute every moment baby
You keep takin me high high haa high, higher
I'm so open
I aint chokin
Never gonna leave ya
Always gonna please ya
Baby hold on a little while longer coz I'm comin

(From the first thing I'm thinkin, I can't wait to see ya)
Ooh baby I promise
(To have some love ready for ya right here)
Mmm can I be honest?
(Your a damn good woman, top class woman, want what your man do whatever kinda woman)
Oh! and I'm so proud to tell you

[CHORUS:]

Baby every time I fall through the love you hold you touch you
(Hey, you bring me joy)
In the kitchen in the mornin
Cookin up a meal like a real good woman
(Ahh bring me joy)
Joy Joy
(Coz whenever I'm in your mix girl there's no stress)
Joy Joy
(Let every nig know I'm your man and your the best)

[Verse 3:] I gotta woman, So right, so tight, so fly, so off the chain I gotta woman, So real, so drill, always down for her man I gotta woman, So bad, much class, much cash much I'm givin up the thuggin, I'm gettin to the lovin All my niggas say I'm trippin coz I'm givin up the flippin FOR YOU

[CHORUS:1

Baby every time I fall through the love you hold you touch you
(Hey, you bring me joy)
In the kitchen in the mornin
Cookin up a meal like a real good woman
(Ahh bring me joy)
Joy Joy
(Coz whenever I'm in your mix girl there's no stress)
Joy Joy
(Let every niga know I'm your man and your the best)

```
JOY
Tryin not to go to church on ya, but you bring me joy
Like waffles in the mornin, you bring me joy
JOY
It's like rollin 7-11 on these niggas
Sittin on 22's, 23's, 24's rims just keep gettin bigger
JOY
Make you laugh in the middle of the night it brings me
joy
JOY
Bein with you on a first class flight it brings me joy
Ooh, flow seats at the lakers yeah, brings me joy
JOY
And I aint steppin to dem haters, coz you you...
[CHORUS:]
Baby every time I fall through the love you hold you
touch you
(Hey, you bring me joy)
In the kitchen in the mornin
Cookin up a meal like a real good woman
(Ahh bring me joy)
Joy Joy
(Coz whenever I'm in your mix girl there's no stress)
Joy Joy
(Whoo ooh baby)
JOY
[Fade out]
```

Visit Johnston Freedy page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.