

Conya Doss "The Wind"

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It's hard to keep myself composed
When you're around (yeah)
I can let my fro out
When I'm with you (yeah, yeah)
You tellin me you into me
As well as it enhance my creativity
That's why I'm givin my all to you, you, you, you

You're like the wind
I try to get ahold but I

Now I'm lettin go
I can't even catch my breath
And it feels so good so right
Blowin me away, away, away, away

Girl please listen
When I tell you
You got me where you want me
Said and that's no lie (that's no lie)
Ain't nothin but the truth baby (yeah)

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