

The Itals "My Woman"

Visit "[My Woman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh yea, oh yea

I've got a problem-it is directed to you

Got to be careful what you do

I really got a problem, would you believe it is true

See, a woman's greatest enemy it's another woman

Yet one of the best things I've ever had is my woman

My only problem is with my woman

Sometimes she seems to be one of the nicest thing I've
seen

She came and fetch me drink when I'm thirsty

That's why I've got to ask for His mercy

She fix my coffee, reach me for a bite

Sometimes she's so bitter, sometimes she's so sweet

Yet one of the best thing I'd ever had is my woman

She give me sweet thing

And I like it, I like it

It's a sweet thing

So telling again, again and again, it's a sweet thing

And I like it like that, it's a sweet thing

My woman, oh my woman

I cannot do without her, my woman

Sometime my only woman

I cannot take a moment of her

But I still love anyway,

I still love anyway, oh yea

Hit me. Hit me.

Is that the hardest that you can

I want you hit me

Can't you understand-hit me

And don't stop. Hit me.

I want to know just where It's at

Hit me with the love atomic

Hit me with the nuclear of love

With the nuclear of love

All right

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.