

Yee-Ling "Give Him Up"

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Intro

Oh
Nice nice, were gonna play around
Play these games, play these games,
We're gonna do this, do this

1st Verse

Its so systematic funk, all I wanna do is see your body
jump,
With me, baby
All I wanna do is see your body jump with me boy.
Sophisticated moves, all I wanna do is make your body
groove,
And I wanna play with your mind all day,
I don't want nobody interrupting me boy.

Bridge

I've got friends,
You've got friends,
We've got friends,
Not alone, on the phone
When you gonna call me.

I've got friends,
You've got friends,
We've got friends,
Not alone, on the phone
When you gonna call me.

Chorus

My baby, his my baby, I don't wanna Give Him Up
My baby, his my baby, I don't wanna Give Him Up
My baby, his my baby, I don't wanna Give Him Up
My baby, his my my my my babe

2nd Verse

I got a cola shape figure, aint nobody ever gonna be so

hot,
For me, baby,
You know that I like it when you're taking all your
clothes off,
Inventing better moves,
Like it when you shake your body
Body body body
Body body body,
Oh oh oh oh oh come on and take me closer

Bridge

I've got friends,
You've got friends,
We've got friends,
Not alone, on the phone
When you gonna call me.

I've got friends,
You've got friends,
We've got friends,
Not alone, on the phone
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Chorus

My baby, his my baby, I don't wanna Give Him Up
My baby, his my baby, I don't wanna Give Him Up
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3rd Verse

All my ladies hit the ground,
Get all my fellas up and dancing to the sound,
And all my haters don't wanna be around,
So come on and scream,
Yeah ,yeah

Chorus

My baby, his my baby, I don't wanna Give Him Up
My baby, his my baby, I don't wanna Give Him Up
My baby, his my baby, I don't wanna Give Him Up
My baby, his my my my my babe

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