

## Click "We Don't Fuck Wit' That"

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It's Christmas again

Families and friends

Chasing from store to store

Here's last minute me

Hoping to see

Just what you're wishing for

We are more than just friends

As the gift should show

Standing here, all at once I know

This gift I bring

It's yours for the taking

Wrapped in love

It took a lifetime making

From my heart

Straight to your longing

This gift I bring

Is simple and free

And comes with a guarantee

I give you me

It may not be much

A smile or a touch

But it's all yours for all time

It's here for today

And won't go away

'Cause I'm not the leaving kind

Here's my fragile heart

It is yours to break

You may say no

But that's a risk I'll take

This gift I bring

It's yours for the living

Wrapped in love, it's the gift I'm giving

From my heart

Straight to your longing

This gift I bring

Is simple and free

And comes with a guarantee

From now on

When the wind is blowing

And the tears are flowing like rain

You'll be safe

In the shelter of this gift

It's yours for the taking

Wrapped in love, it took a lifetime making

From my heart

Straight to your longing

I hope you smile

I guess we'll see

This gift I bring

It's yours for free

It comes with a guarantee

I give you me

Words and Music by Gary Chapman and Michael

Omartian

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arrangement: Michael Omartian

electric piano/acoustic piano: Michael Omartian

acoustic guitar: Gary Chapman electric guitar: Mark Oakley synthesizers: Tim Akers bass: Danny O'Lannerghty drums: John Hammond percussion: Eric Darken

pedal steel guitar: Tommy White orchestra: Nashville String Machine orchestral arrangement: Ronn Huff

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