

Al B. Sure "Channel J"

Visit "[Channel J](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, now that ain't Al B. Sure

Ya know I always see the lady, she drives me crazy all night

Except my baby doesn't know, I need to have that special lady

Channel J might break her heart if I ever left my baby I'd never be the same, ya know

Excuse me if I stop to stare at your body

So fly I don't understand

How could one woman be blessed with so much?

Are you single my lady? I'll be your man

Girl, don't make me promises you can't keep

Promises are conferred to fools

Come straight ahead, you know the time

It's you on my mind that one day you'd know

Ya know I always see the lady, she drives me crazy all night

Except my baby doesn't know, I need to have that special lady

Channel J might break her heart if I ever left my baby I'd never be the same, ya know

Dinner for two, no one else, me and you

Candlelight makes it right, romance all night

Please let your hair down, take off your heels

I'll massage you, how does it feel?

Girl, don't make me waste my time

I won't stop 'til you're mine

I'm trying to see the night

When we get it right

Ya know I always see the lady, she drives me crazy all night

Except my baby doesn't know, I need to have that special lady

Channel J might break her heart if I ever left my baby I'd never be the same, ya know

Now, here comes the man, the man that had the plan
That in one year he would gain a million fans
And if you mapped out how he did accomplish
And astonish and ground the hearts of every kid

Yes, I've created a realistic mirage in my garage
That one day Chubb would be large
Not large in the sense that I would be immense
But my financial status and my pockets

Would be the fattest around
With a booming sound which bounds
To give Al B. Sure a royal crown
On his head or his noggin'

I don't know how you be loggin' 'em
Or the simple sound inside your Walkman when
jogging
Or toboggan down the hill with a few minutes to kill
You flip in the tape and just barely escape

The tree in your way and just realize that
Hey, you have to be very careful of the tape that you
play
If it's one of mine you have to sit and relax and max
And prepare to hear funky tracks, so all of you
Succulent sexy skunk ske

Visit [Al B. Sure](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.