

Kimberly Ann Cook

"Stir It Up"

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I can't sit here while I go nowhere
Chase my dreams through the polluted air
Walking all the while, running out of time
There's no room in this old heart of mine

Bill collectors waiting down the hall
Neighbor's screaming cracked the bedroom wall
Nerves jump off the pane, passion hits the streets
Anger's cooking in the city heat

Close to crazy, I can't take no more
I won't stay here locked behind the door

Baby, stir it up, got to break it up now
When I think about tomorrow, I can't wait to
Stir it up, I've got to shake it up now
If I have to beg or borrow
I'm not gonna take it anymore, oh no, no, no

Hungry minds that stare with angry eyes
Spread it thick and leave the biggest lines
Don't say what you feel, must play hard to get
All those time bombs ticking in your head

So much pressure to keep holding on
Pack my clothes up baby, I'll be gone

I've got to stir it up, got to break it up now
When I think about tomorrow, ooh I can't wait to
Stir it up, I've got to shake it up now
If I have to beg or borrow
I'm not gonna take it anymore

Can't find love because it's trapped inside
Can't find freedom flirting with the lie
Make some room in this old heart of mine

So much pressure to keep holding on
Pack my clothes up baby, I'll be gone

I've got to stir it up, got to break it up now
When I think about tomorrow, I just can't wait

To stir it up, I've got to shake it up now
If I have to beg or borrow
I'm not gonna take it anymore, no, no, no

When I think about tomorrow, I can't wait to
Stir it up, shake it up now
If I have to beg or borrow
I'm not gonna take it
I'm not gonna take it

When I think about tomorrow, I can't wait to
Stir it up, shake it up now
Out

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