

Tzu**"Got to Do"**Visit "[Got to Do](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Seed MC] It just hit the season, everyone breeding
Slap on my face, elevate my breathing I just gotta see
her so I'm off and leaving Tracks wind back to the
coliseum The villagers and aristocrats uneasy Horde
for the spectacle, they want to see me The sun done
shine as they take their seating Arms in the air, wave
around like seaweed And nothing be as good as you
chick We got a special unique loose fit And everything
we do is to prove we tuned in We sticking to each other
like paper to glue stick Reminds me of kittens and
newspaper Slipping in and out of it all like two vapours
Intertwined and we smoke ring crusaders Caught in a
crux, I'm calling it love or All that above and below the
surface This contact sport got me sort of nervous Bliss,
with an itty-bitty sort of purpose Likely to cause all sorts
of hurt, let's go [Chorus: Seed MC] One thing that I
really want to do Get close and personal with you
That's one thing I just got to do Eh, eh, eh Caught deep
in the deepness of the blue I'm sick from the sweetness
of ah you You're one thing I just got to do Eh, eh, eh
[Joelistics] You got class like red wine and soul tunes
And when you laugh, you can light up a whole room
You play your mind like a beautiful instrument Cut a
fool down to size with your intellect Yeah I know you're
kind of scared of getting intimate We both hold back
from really getting into this Well let's risk it, see what
come Because we fit together like bass line to bass
drum I know you got a lot to do love We all do love,
looking for true love And ain't it just like love to get you
confused love Win and lose love, well then we'll make
new love We all run from something so strong We give
up, then we get back on We both get busy with a lot to
do But if you'd like, well I'd like to do a lot with you, so
c'mon [Chorus: Seed MC] [Chorus: Both] [Seed MC]
Sometimes it's early in the morning Outside the sun is
shining So we just stay in bed The world is ours, we can
pretend Sometimes it's late into the evening We are
silent, we ain't speaking Because nothing can be said
Round and round it goes again [Chorus: Both] {X2}

