Deborah Cox F/ Dyme "Your Love"

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[Jay-Z] Christion.. listen Uhh, Jigga How easy is that?

Lame mad cause the game that I, spat at his chick
So I had to double back quick, and clap at his click
Soon as the smoke cleared, I got back in his *bitch*
Tell that man son, I ain't your ave-rage
My-rap-is-as-sick-as-it-gets
All the while, hand my hand on her, ass and hips
Told her, "Let's get gone; listen to Christion"
Play full of smoke, take small pulls to choke
She almost overdosed, how them cats hold their notes
Know that the flow's no joke, mine strictly fold dough
And since you over age, and, I'm overpaid
We can play in the Rover til the verse is over.. Jay

[Christion] (Bring back your love) Bring back your love babe

[Jay-Z] For the color y'all (bring back your love) Funk dat

[Christion] Bring back your love

[Jay-Z] (Bring back your love) Geyeah

[Christion] Bring back your love babe

[Jay-Z] Right, for the color y'all (bring back your love) uh

[Christion] Bring back your love (two, three)

[Jay-Z] Turn that up.. uh-huh

[Christion]

I... uhh, think of you

late at night (uh-huh) love that's all I do

Tell me why (uh-huh, Jigga, uh-huh) do you have to

Love me lady (uh) c'mon (uh) bring it back to meee..

[Jay-Z] For the color (bring back your love) yea [Christion] Bring back your love bab-ay [Jay-Z] (Bring back your love) yea [Christion] Begging you bring it back to meee

[Jay-Z] (Bring back your love) Uh-huh, Who You Wit [Christion] Uh-huh, baby come on back [Jay-Z] (Bring back your love) Oh yea [Christion] Bring back your love [Jay-Z] Yeah, yeah, pause .. Who You Wit

[Christion]

Love (uh-huh), is a funny thing
When I'm with your babe (gi geya) you make my heart
sing
It's so cold .. it's so colllld .. inside my bed
Come back home (yea) .. come back home ..

Come back home (yea) .. come back home .. because I don't wanna fuss and fight (Funk dat) Baby I wanna talk, about you and me This ain't the way it's 'sposed to be I don't wanna be alone, so bring back your love

[Jay-Z] Uh, uh, uh (bring back your love) Yea
[Christion] Do you wanna hear me beg baby
[Jay-Z] Uh-huh uh uh (bring back your love)
[Christion] I said please, pleasse, please!
[Jay-Z] Listen (bring back your love) you hear me?
[Christion] Don't you wanna come back home to me?
[Jay-Z] Listen (bring back your love) feel this, yea
[Christion] Bring back your lovin baby
[Jay-Z] Uh-huh-uh-huh-uh-huh (bring back your love)

[Christion] Everytime I close my eyes, I, think, bout you, babe

[Jay-Z] Uh-huh-uh-huh-huh (bring back your love) right

[Christion] Baby since you said goodbye; it's all I do
[Jay-Z] Listen! (bring back your love) .. Funk dat
[Christion] Baby I just can't go on like this
[Jay-Z] Funk dat (bring back your love) uhh
[Christion] I miss your kiss baby
[Jay-Z] Funk dat (bring back your love) uhh
[Christion] Bring back your love
[Jay-Z] Uh-huh (bring back your love)
[Christion] Come back, come back

[Jay-Z]

Yea (bring back your love)
I mean don't, don't hate, congratulate
It's all good though (bring back your love)
Roc-a-Fella incorporated, you know?
Enterprise baby, enterprise -- feel that?
Listen! Uh-huh, uh-huh-uh
Christion, Jigga, how easy is that?
Yea!

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