

Erwin Schrott**"Love Of My Life Worldwide"**

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Don't you give up
Keep goin', Keep goin', Keep goin', uh
(repeat over the following)
If you're not ready
You'd better get yourself together
Funk you up, we gon' funk you up

Hook;
Love of my life
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Love of my life
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Love of my life

Freak, freak, da freak, da funk, funk
Seperate the good stuff from the junk
And then I bang, bang, the bump, the bump girl
My name is Apples and I rock your world
Worldwide, do your math
30, 26, 36 1/2
I hope that you will realize
I got the hazel eyes that make you nitrified
Step in the back and step to the front
Come alive ya'll I'll give you what you want
The rhymes I got plenty, degrees 120
And if you want some then jump the fuck in it

Hook repeat

I'd like to introduce muself
Queen L.A.T.I.F.A.H. is my name
Jersey, what's poppin', we ain't gon' stop and
Keep'em heads boppin', the remix droppin'
Big girl, big trucks, big whips, Whip up
Black see for you only got my back, shut your lips up!
Do it, turn it up, wow!, we gon' burn it up
Take anther pool and pass out on the fumiture
Hip-Hop, all of me, I just wanna party
Grab somebody, sing "La-ti-dad-dy"

It's 7-P la, suits to di-dor-dora
Erykah Badu, Angie, me, Bahamadia
You know it feels right, it's the... hey!

Hook repeat

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, yeah, Angie Stone

Before I bring you into this zone
I think I better let you know that I am Angie Stone
I put the hands on the paper, things gotta change up
I wanna sing, but I think I better hold up
B. got beehive, you gotta a low ride
Can't stop, won't stop, rockin till I die
As I flip the Hip^Hop ddrops on ya
You fo' real? Soulsinger
Rollin Erykah, Queen, me-Angie, Bahamadia
Original...
Angie P.C.K, that's me
I can rock you so dangerously

Hook repeat

Baham-baham-bahamadia, Baham-baham-
bahamadia...

What's the deal? My name's Bahamadia
Ain't no chick in the game who get it done like me
Huh, I've been chosen by G.O.D
To show the whole world the meanig of MC
Look, I be in dope with a thing called Hip-Hop (Hip-Hop)
People together like B-Boy in shell tops
And it don't stop because we can't quit
I wanna getcha, it's built in the up lift
I beat dawgs wit microphone disiss
Soloist with the iller dope accent
A livin legend, baby throw me on the track and
I'm gaurenteed, Bahamadia get it crackin'

Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up
(Sit back down!)

Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up
(We gon' funk you boy!)

Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up

If you not ready, you better get yourself together

We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up
We gon' have a real good time, don't care about the
weather
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up
Love of my life, you are my friend, I can depend
Love of my life, without you baby, feels like a simple
true love
Yeah, but shit ain't clear, but this shit ain't clear, yeah

Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
(repeat over the followings)
Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up
Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up

If you not ready, you better get yourself together
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up
We gon' have a real good time, don't care about the
weather
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up (repeat x2)
Sayin'
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong

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