Lady

D'Angelo

You're my lady You're my lady You're my lady You're my ladyDon't think I don't see them looking atcha All of them wishing they coul have ya And as a matter of fact A bunch of them are itchin' for you to scratch themI'm tired of hiding what we feel I'm tryin to come with the real And I'ma gonna make it known Cause I wan't them to know You're my lady You're my lady You're my lady You're my ladyYou're my little baby My darling baby I swear you're the talk of the town And everybody want's to know what's going down Babe I know they've seen us before maybe at the liquor store or maybe at the health food stand But they don't know that I'm your manYou're my lady You're my lady You're my lady You're my lady I can tell them looking at us I pick you up everyday From your job And every guy at the parking lot want's to rob me of my girl And my heart and soul Ang everybody want's to treat me so cold But I know I love you and you love me There's no other love for you or me You're my ladyBRIDGEYou're my lady My divine lady You're my lady Such a wonderful lady I can tell they're looking at usRepeat... Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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