

# I Am the Lion King

## PAPA

You've got to wait for a lover  
While she ties up her hair  
Well she might look to another  
Baby I don't need another friend  
I'm gonna ask for her number  
Got to make my amends  
I got to make you my woman  
You got to make me your man You got to, got to oh oh oh oh  
I'm gonna, gonna oh oh oh oh  
She's the beach of the bunder  
So suck it up, breathe it in  
Well it ain't nothing if not trouble  
You've got to roll  
And if she sees you again far along  
It's not a means to remain no  
But baby bring me home  
You got to, got to oh oh oh oh  
I'm gonna, gonna oh oh oh oh You got to, got to oh oh oh oh  
I'm gonna, gonna oh oh oh oh

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>