

The Ingredients of Love

Angie Stone

Hey Musiq, (Yo)
You think we can do this (Yeah, uh)
(Yeah, yeah)

How do we make love
And what's it truly made of
How do we make love
And what is it truly made of

Oh yeah, oh yeah
Gimme an ounce of some honesty
Some innocence and a cup of loyalty
A tablespoon of some attitude
And of course a pinch of freak

At least a pound of conversation
Some attention when it comes to relation
Two quarts of intelligence
And a gallon of righteousness, oh

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Yeah, yeah yeah (Yeah, yeah)
What I need is a smiggen of strength and a whole lot of stamina
What I want is a liter of respect and a damn good listener
Well if it means anything to you
Girl, I feel the same way you do
So let's let it marinate for about 365 days

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Oh baby, listen girl
Baby I need to feel it's blended to perfection
Love is spliced
In connection with old fashion remedies and recipes of love
Oh yeah
And sugar, won't matter what the friends in ?? eat
I'll be sippin' on every drop of the main ingredient
It's tastey love, yeah yeah

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