

Chyna Black

Anthony Hamilton

Chyna Black is like an open road
Takes me places releases my soul
Ain't it funny how life goes
Takes a turn through a journey unknown

No hesitation no tug no pulls
Aint no need of fighting for what's yours
A little smile releases old smoke
Just take the ride read the signs and hold on.
You're what I want
You're what I need
Give me reason to just to breath
You're everything I'm hoping for give me love
and so much more
You're what I want
You're what I need
You touch the deepest part of me

Chyna Black is like my old ford
Picks me up helps carry the load
I can depend on when times are cold
Soothes my body like mom's old robe.

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Give me reasons just to breath
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You're what I want
You're what I need

Give me everything
Give me everything
Give me everything
That I need
Give me everything
Give me everything
What would I do without you

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