

# 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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Ain't no need of fighting for what's yours  
A little smile release old smoke  
Just take the ride read the signs and hold on.

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Give me reasons just to breath  
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You're what I need  
You touch the deepest part of me  
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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