

Love, love, love, love, love
I find you're something...
Love, love love love love,
I find, I find
Love, love, love, love, love
I find you're something wonderful
Love, love, love, love, love
I find, I find
I find you're something...
Pulma Gary Payton, Live in your rotation
All your plexy clad I'm snapping back upon your station,
Keep style elevating, you feelin' the sensation
You're higher zone, you're not alone
I know no perimeters, frequency, no limiters
We multiply integers, we back and forth so limitless
I'm positive, negative combined with infinity

You can grab a line on a line this is synergy
Love, love, love
Anything you feel
Love, love, love
I can feel too
Anything you feel
I can feel too
You are higher zone (hands high) *repeat
Hands high, hands high (love, love, love, love)
Anything you feel
Hands high, hands high, (love, love, love, love)
I can feel too
Hands high, hands, high, hands high (love, love, love, love)
Anything you feel
Hands high, hands high (love, love, love, love)
I can feel too
Hands high