

She's Got The Love

Calvin Richardson

She's got the love... (oh yeah)

She's got the love that a brotha needs
Hers is so unexplainable to a certain degree
But its for me
Ah, for me
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Look at her, moving so gracefully (in my mind)
Everyday, every night, feelings so strong
I'm too weak to fight
Yeah (oh, oh, oh)
The things she do no one else can
Even my best friend can't understand
Too many times I've tried, I can't explain it
I just know (she's got it, she's got it)
Honey's got it

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Some like 'em big (some like 'em)
Small, some like 'em tall
Some like 'em short
I like 'em all (I like 'em) all (yeah)
It takes a certain kind of woman to get next to me
You don't have to be too extravagant
Girl, just be good to me (be good)
I like the way you walk
I like the way she talks
Everything you do girl...

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