

Love of My Life Worldwide

Erykah Badu

Don't you give up
Keep goin', keep goin', keep goin', uh

If you're not ready
You'd better get yourself together
Funk you up, we gon' funk you up

Love of my life
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Love of my life
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Love of my life

Freak, freak, da freak, da funk, funk
Separate the good stuff from the junk
And then I bang, bang, the bump, the bump girl
My name is Apples and I rock your world
Worldwide, do your math
Thirty, twenty six, thirty six and a half
I hope that you will realize
I got the hazel eyes that make you nature rise
Step in the back and step to the front
Come alive y'all I'll give you what you want
The rhymes I got plenty, degrees one hundred and twenty
And if you want some then jump the fuck in it

Love of my life
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Love of my life
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong

I'd like to introduce myself
Queen L-A-T-I-F-A-H is my name
Jersey, what's poppin', we ain't gon' stop and
Keep'em heads boppin', the remix droppin'
Big girl, big trucks, big whips, Whip up
Black see for you only got my back, shut your lips up!
Do it, turn it up, wow!, we gon' burn it up
Take another pull and pass out on the furniture
Hip-Hop, part of me, I just wanna party
Grab somebody, sing "La-ti-dad-dy"
It's 7-P la, suits to di-dor-dora
Erykah Badu, Angie, me, Bahamadia
You know it feels right, it's the hey!

Love of my life
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Love of my life
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Love of my life

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, yeah, Angie Stone

Before I bring you into this zone
I think I better let you know that I am Angie Stone
I put the hands on the paper, things gotta change up
I want to sing, but I think I better hold up
B got beehive, you gotta a low ride
Can't stop, won't stop, rockin' till I die
As I flip the Hip Hop drops on ya
You fo' real? Soul singer
Rollin' Erykah, Queen, me-Angie, Bahamadia
Original,
Angie PCK, that's me
I can rock you so dangerously
Hook repeat
Baham-baham-bahamadia, Baham-baham-bahamadia
What's the deal? My name's Bahamadia
Ain't no chick in the game who get it done like me
Huh, I've been chosen by GOD
To show the whole world the meaning of MC
Look, I be in dope with a thing called Hip-Hop (Hip-Hop)
People together like be -Boy in shell tops
And it don't stop because we can't quit
I want to getcha, it's built in the up lift
I beat dawgs wit' microphone disess
Soloist with the iller dope accent
A livin' legend, baby throw me on the track and
I'm guaranteed, Bahamadia get it crackin'
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up
Get up, get up, get up
(Sit back down!)
Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up
(We gon' funk you boy!)
Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up
If you not ready, you better get yourself together
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up
We gon' have a real good time, don't care about the weather
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up
Love of my life, you are my friend, I can depend
Love of my life, without you baby, feels like a simple true love
Yeah, but shit ain't clear, but this shit ain't clear, yeah
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong

Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up
Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up
If you not ready, you better get yourself together
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up
We gon' have a real good time, don't care about the weather
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up
sayin'
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong