

# Your Love

Jay-Z

Christion, listen  
Uhh, Jigga  
How easy is that?

Lame mad, 'cause the game that I spat at his chick  
So I had to double back quick, and clap at his click  
Soon as the smoke cleared, I got back in his bitch  
Tell that man son, ?I ain't your average, my rap is as sick as it gets?  
All the while, hand my hand on her ass and hips

Told her, "Let's get gone, listen to Christion"  
Play full of smoke, take small pulls to choke  
She almost overdosed, how them cats hold their notes  
Know that the flow's no joke, mine strictly fold dough  
And since you over age, and, I'm overpaid  
We can play in the Rover till the verse is over, Jay

(Bring back your love)  
Bring back your love babe  
For the color y'all, funk dat  
(Bring back your love)  
Bring back your love  
(Bring back your love)  
Geyeah, bring back your love, babe  
Right, for the color y'all, uh  
(Bring back your love)  
Bring back your love  
(Two, three)  
Turn that up, uh huh

I, uhh, think of you  
late at night love that's all I do  
(Uh huh)  
Tell me, why do you have to leave?  
(Uh huh, Jigga, uh huh)  
Love me lady, c'mon bring it back to me  
(Uh)

For the color, yeah  
(Bring back your love)  
Bring back your love, baby  
(Bring back your love)  
Yeah, begging you bring it back to me  
(Bring back your love)  
Uh huh, who you wit?  
Uh huh, baby come on back  
(Bring back your love)  
Oh yea, bring back your love  
Yeah, yeah, pause, who you wit?

Love is a funny thing  
When I'm with your babe, you make my heart sing  
It's so cold, it's so cold inside my bed  
Come back home, come back home  
(Yeah)  
Because I don't wanna fuss and fight  
(Funk dat)

Baby, I wanna talk about you and me  
This ain't the way it's supposed to be  
I don't wanna be alone, so bring back your love

Uh uh uh, yeah  
(Bring back your love)  
Do you wanna hear me beg, baby  
Uh huh, uh uh  
(Bring back your love)  
I said, please, please, please  
Listen you hear me?  
(Bring back your love)  
Don't you wanna come back home to me?  
Listen, feel this, yea  
(Bring back your love)  
Bring back your lovin', baby

Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, uh huh  
(Bring back your love)  
Every time I close my eyes, I think 'bout you, babe  
Uh huh, uh huh, uh huh, right  
(Bring back your love)  
Baby, since you said goodbye, it's all I do  
Listen, funk dat  
(Bring back your love)  
Baby, I just can't go on like this

Funk dat  
(Uhh, bring back your love)  
I miss your kiss, baby  
Funk dat  
(Uhh, bring back your love)  
Bring back your love, uh huh  
(Bring back your love)  
Come back, come back

Yeah  
(Bring back your love)  
I mean don't, don't hate, congratulate  
It's all good though  
(Bring back your love)  
Roc-a-Fella incorporated, you know?  
Enterprise baby, enterprise, feel that?  
Listen, uh huh, uh huh uh  
Christion, Jigga, how easy is that?  
Yeah