

Spring Summer Feeling

Jill Scott

Feeling the way I do
It's hard to keep focus
One minute staring at the moon
Next into your eyes
And it's no surprise
Ooo that my knees weaken
At the lovely words you're speaking
La la la la
It takes more than diamonds to woo me
La la lala
It takes more than money to groove me
Feeling the way I do
It's hard to keep focus
One minute starin at the moon
Next into your eyes
It's no surprise
That my knees get weaken
From the lovely words you're speaking
Lalalala
It takes more tan diamonds to woo me
Lalalala
It takes more than money to move me
Lalalala
It takes more than ooo material things
Lalala
It takes more than diamond to move me
Lalalala
It takes more than money to groove
Lalalala
It takes more than cars to get me where I need to go
Don't stop the flow