

Stir It Up

Patti LaBelle

I can't sit here while I go nowhere
Chase my dreams through the polluted air
Walking on a wire, running out of time
There's no room in this ol' heart of mine

Bill collectors waiting down the hall
Neighbors scream and crack the bedroom wall
Nerves jump off the pavement, passion hits the street
Angels cookin' in the city heat

World's too crazy, I can't take no more
I won't stay here locked behind the door

Baby, stir it up, got to break it up now
When I think about tomorrow, I can't wait to
Stir it up, got to shake it up now
If I have to beg or borrow, I'm not gonna take it anymore

Hungry minds do stare you in the eye
Spread it thick and lay the biggest lies
Don't say what you feel, must play hard to get
All those time bombs tickin' in your head

So much pressure to keep holdin' on
Pack my clothes up, baby, I'll be gone

I've got to stir it up, got to break it up now
When I think about tomorrow, I can't wait to
Stir it up, got to shake it up now
If I have to beg or borrow, I'm not gonna take it anymore

Can't find love because it's trapped inside
Can't find freedom flirting with the line
Make some room in this ol' heart of mine

So much pressure to keep holdin' on
Pack my clothes up, baby, I'll be gone

Stir it up, I've got to break it up now
When I think about tomorrow, I can't wait to
Stir it up, got to shake it up now
If I have to beg or borrow, I don't wanna take it anymore

Got to break it up now
When I think about tomorrow, I can't wait to
Stir it up, got to shake it up now
If I have to beg or borrow, I don't wanna take it anymore