

# Garden Of Love

Raheem DeVaughn

She said: Lay down and take the load off  
Then gently her hands caressed my temples.  
How 'bout another shot of wine and the scent of slow  
burning candles for the ambiance...to set the mood.

She said: The woman...the lady that I am in the  
street...well I left her right outside...right outside  
your door but if it's cool...I can stay the night.

And I'll be your heaven...your heavenly garden of  
loveooveooveooveoove  
looooveooveooveooveoove loooove

The angelic nastiness she possessed  
made me lose my cool  
had me so so so subdued.  
Love so good...eh  
you can hear a pin drop  
you can hear the springs pop  
you can the headboard knocking  
Like who's is it?  
knocking  
who's is it?  
knocking...its knock 'it in repeatedly as she said to  
me...

And I'll be your heaven...your heavenly garden of  
loveooveooveooveoove  
looooveooveooveooveoove loooove

(As we lay) So there we lay  
(We lay as we lay)  
Watching the moon become the sun.  
(and as the moon become the sun)  
Engage for the position of affection  
and just like magic our pheromones are enraged once  
again she tellin'me all this nastiness in the  
morning...

And I'll be your heaven...your heavenly garden of  
loveooveooveooveoove  
looooveooveooveooveoove loooove  
See on the rainy nights she promised me that....

And I'll be your heaven....  
your heavenly garden of loveooveooveooveooveoove looooveooveooveooveoove loooove

As we listen to the rain....pitter patter on the window  
pane....  
I lay and I pay in the garden.....ahhhhh.....eh