

Citizen Cope, 107 Degrees

Wanted by the minister
Wanted by the dean
Wanted by the old folks
Wanted by the teens
Wanted by the dealers
Wanted by the fiends
Wanted by the girls in them tight, tight jeans
And wanted by the lawyers
Wanted by the ballers
Wanted by the governor who watches people suffer
Wanted by the princess
Wanted by the kings
Wanted by that driver of their limousine

Your love, your love is 7 feet deep
It's 107 degrees
And I'm walking cause my life ain't free
Cause it's 107 degrees
And your pain is, is killing me
Cause it's 107 degrees
And I'm walking cause my life ain't free
Cause it's 107 degrees

Wanted by the judges
Wanted by the lawyers
Wanted by the dons
Wanted by the cons
Wanted by the mission
Wanted for the cause
Wanted by the people who have to pay the cost
Wanted by the lawyer
Wanted by his daughters
Wanted by the victim who's waiting on an offer
And you're wanted by the princess
And you're wanted by the kings
And you're wanted by that driver of their limousine

Cause your love, your love is 7 feet deep
It's 107 degrees
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And your pain is, is killing me
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