

Enrique Iglesias, Love (Trippin')

They say Im crazy, the way you got me open, baby
They say Im buggin, the way Im tight sweatin your lovin
They all sit and wonder why the reason this I cannot hide
It aint a question of pride
They say Im trippin, the way you got my whole life flippin
They say Im losin it, just cant seem to keep my grip, baby
We all cry when we feel pain, when love is gone were not the same
It aint a question of brains
Crazy, the way you got me open, baby
They say Im buggin, the way Im tight sweatin your lovin
They say Im slippin the way you got my whole life flippin
They say Im losin it, just cant seem to get my grip, baby
They all sit and wonder why the reason this I cannot hide
It aint a question of pride