## Anthony Hamilton, Chyna Black

Verse I Chyna Black is like an open road Takes me places releases my soul Ain't it funny how life goes Takes a turn through a journey unknown

No hesitation no tug no pulls Aint no need of fighting for what's yours A little smile releases old smoke Just take the ride read the signs and hold on.

Chorus
You're what I want
You're what I need
Give me reason to just to breath
You're everything I'm hoping for give me love and so much more
You're what I want
You're what I need
You touch the deepest part of me

Verse II
Chyna Black is like my old ford
Picks me up helps carry the load
I can depend on when times are cold
Soothes my body like mom's old robe.

No hesitation no tug no pull Ain't no need of fighting for what's yours A little smile release old smoke Just take the ride read the signs and hold on.

Chorus
You're what I want
You're what I need
Give me reasons just to breath
You're what I want
You're what I need
You touch the deepest part of me
You're what I want
You're what I need

Give me everything/ give me everything Give me everything/ that I need Give me everything/ give me everything what would I do without you

Chyna Black is like an open road