

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