

# Erykah Badu, Love Of My Life Worldwide

Don't you give up  
Keep goin', Keep goin', Keep goin', uh  
(repeat over the following)  
If you're not ready  
You'd better get yourself together  
Funk you up, we gon' funk you up

Hook;  
Love of my life  
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong  
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong  
Love of my life  
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong  
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong  
Love of my life

freak, freak, da freak, da funk, funk  
seperate the good stuff from the junk  
and then I bang, bang, the bump, the bump girl  
my name is Apples and I rock your world  
Worldwide, do your math  
30, 26, 36 1/2  
I hope that you will realize  
I got the hazel eyes that make you nitrified  
step in the back and step to the front  
come alive ya'll I'll give you what you want  
the rhymes I got plenty, degrees 120  
and if you want some then jump the fuck in it

Hook repeat

I'd like to introduce muself  
Queen L.A.T.I.F.A.H. is my name  
Jersey, what's poppin', we ain't gon' stop and  
Keep'em heads boppin', the remix droppin'  
Big girl, big trucks, big whips, Whip up  
Black see for you only got my back, shut your lips up!  
Do it, turn it up, wow!, we gon' burn it up  
Take anther pool and pass out on the fumiture  
Hip-Hop, all of me, I just wanna party  
Grab somebody, sing &quot;La-ti-dad-dy&quot;  
It's 7-P la, suits to di-dor-dora  
Erykah Badu, Angie, me, Bahamadia  
You know it feels right, it's the... hey!

Hook repeat

C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, yeah, Angie Stone

Before I bring you into this zone  
I think I better let you know that I am Angie Stone  
I put the hands on the paper, things gotta change up  
I wanna sing, but I think I better hold up  
B. got beehive, you gotta a low ride  
Can't stop, won't stop, rockin till I die  
As I flip the Hip^Hop ddrops on ya  
You fo' real? Soulsinger  
Rollin Erykah, Queen, me-Angie, Bahamadia  
Original...  
Angie P.C.K, that's me  
I can rock you so dangerously

Hook repeat

Baham-baham-bahamadia, Baham-baham-bahamadia...

What's the deal? My name's Bahamadia  
Ain't no chick in the game who get it done like me  
Huh, I've been chosen by G.O.D  
To show the whole world the meanig of MC  
Look, I be in dope with a thing called Hip-Hop (Hip-Hop)  
People together like B-Boy in shell tops  
And it don't stop because we can't quit  
I wanna getcha, it's built in the up lift  
I beat dawgs wit microphone disiss  
Soloist with the iller dope accent  
A livin legend, baby throw me on the track and  
I'm gaurenteed, Bahamadia get it crackin'

Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up  
Get up, get up, get up, get up, get up  
Get up, get up, get up  
(Sit back down!)

Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up  
(We gon' funk you boy!)

Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up

If you not ready, you better get yourself together  
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up  
We gon' have a real good time, don't care about the weather  
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up  
Love of my life, you are my friend, I can depend  
Love of my life, without you baby, feels like a simple true love  
Yeah, but shit ain't clear, but this shit ain't clear, yeah

Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong  
(repeat over the followings)  
Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up  
Funk you right on up, we gon' funk you right on up

If you not ready, you better get yourself together  
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up  
We gon' have a real good time, don't care about the weather  
We gon' funk you up, we gon' funk you up (repeat x2)  
Sayin'  
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong  
Ring, ding, dong, ring-a, ding, ding, dong