

J. Holiday, Crazy Love

(verse1)

I kno i said lets take it slow.But baby,dis aint workin out fo me no mo i just wanna(pop yo cherry).B

(chorus)

GURL,i got wutd it takes to make you heart sang.

GURL,i got wutd it takes to make yo mind rang.

GURL,i got wutd it takes make u merry.

AND GURL,i got wutd it takes to(pop yo cherry).

(verse2)

Gurl,im sorry fo wut i said befo.I aint eve gone let ya go.Baby,i just wanna let ya kno i wanna(pop y

(chorus)

GURL,i got wutd it takes to make you heart sang.

GURL,i got wutd it takes to make yo mind rang.

GURL,i got wutd it takes make u merry.

AND GURL,i got wutd it takes to(pop yo cherry).

(verse3)

Bbay,my name aint Fred Flinstone,but i can sur as hell make yo motherf**kin bed WROCK!

aight,i give ya piece of my cake,now give me sum of yos!