

# Jerk Ribs (R&B Mixtape Edit)

Kelis

And my ear drum, reminds me  
His name was just way down in my feet  
And this moment, well, I can't breathe  
You can't control, something that's getting free  
And the rhythm's, exciting  
Oh when I start this road full of streets  
I'm glad you get this one for cheap  
In Harlem, where I started to breathe  
Your beat was like a soundtrack to me  
I was the girl, my daddy was the world  
He played the notes and keys  
He said to look for melody in everything  
It feels just like it should  
I wake up, this, this is what it looks like  
So don't miss this, this is what it looks like  
So call on me, it feels just like it should  
So call on me  
The best favorites, go through me  
I press the strings, I love everything  
Hurtful pain, forget the time and keep staying  
Hold the doors, dance and give it away  
Just around me, I hear it  
And melody was right over me  
But whistleblowers happened for me  
It feels just like it should  
I wake up, this, this is what it looks like  
So don't miss this, this is what it looks like  
So call on me, it feels just like it should  
So call on me  
In Harlem, where I started to breathe  
Your beat was like a soundtrack to me  
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So call on me, it feels just like it should  
So call on me  
[x3]

Songwriters

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