

Lady

D'Angelo

You're my lady
You're my lady
You're my lady

You're my lady Don't think I don't see them looking at you

All of them wishing they could have you

And as a matter of fact

A bunch of them are itchin' for you to scratch them I'm tired of hiding what we feel

I'm trying to come with the real

And I'm gonna make it know

'Cause I want them to know You're my lady

You're my lady

You're my lady

You're my lady You're my little baby, my darling baby

I swear you're the talk of the town

And everybody wants to know

What's going down Babe, I know they've seen us before

Maybe at the liquor store

Or maybe at the health food stand

They don't know that I'm your man You're my lady

You're my lady

You're my lady

I can tell they're looking at us I pick you up everyday from your job

And every guy in the parking lot

Wants to rob me of my girl

And my heart and soul And everybody wants to treat me so cold

But I know I love you and you love me

There's no other lover for you or me

You're my lady I can't tell they're looking at us

I can't tell they're looking at us

I can't tell they're looking at us You're my lady

My divine lady

You're my lady

Such a wonderful lady

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