

# 107 Degrees

## Citizen Cope

Wanted by the minister  
Wanted by the dean  
Wanted by the old folks  
Wanted by the teens  
Wanted by the dealers  
Wanted by the fiends  
Wanted by the girls in them tight, tight jeans  
And wanted by the lawyers  
Wanted by the ballers  
Wanted by the governor who watches people suffer  
Wanted by the princes  
Wanted by the kings  
Wanted by that driver of that limousine Your love, your love is 7 feet deep  
It's 107 degrees  
And I'm walking cause my life ain't free  
Cause it's 107 degrees  
And your pain is, is killing me  
Cause it's 107 degrees  
And I'm walking cause my life ain't free  
Cause it's 107 degrees Wanted by the judges  
Wanted by the lawyers  
Wanted by the dons  
Wanted by the cons  
Wanted by the mission  
Wanted for the cause  
Wanted by the people who have to pay the cost  
Wanted by the lawyer  
Wanted by his daughters  
Wanted by the victim who's waiting on an offer  
And you're wanted by the prince  
And you're wanted by the king  
And you're wanted by that driver of that limousine Cause your love, your love is it's 7 feet deep  
It's 107 degrees  
And I'm walking cause my life ain't free  
Cause it's 107 degrees  
And your pain ain't, ain't killing me  
Cause it's 107 degrees  
And I'm walking cause my life ain't free  
Cause it's 107 degrees

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