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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