Joy

Johnta Austin

Yeah, alright man, I'll holla at ya, yeah, c'mon, girl
Hello? Baby? You sleepin'?
I just wanna tell you somethin' real quick, just listenI know it's late in the evenin'
But I just came off stage
Sorry to wake you
I just had to tell you I'm okayBut more than that you're the motivation
For every note, every word
Every song I sang tonight
Yeah, ooh baby, I'm comin'From the first thing even I can't wait to see ya
(No baby, I promise)
To have some love ready for ya right here
(And oh, can I be honest?)
You're a damn good woman, top class woman
Want what your man do whatever kinda woman
(And I'm so proud to tell ya)Baby, every time I fall through
The love you, hold you, touch you
(Hey, you bring me joy)
In the kitchen in the mornin'
Cookin' up a meal like a real hood woman
(You bring me joy)Joy, joy
('Cause whenever I'm in your mix, girl, there's no stress)
Joy, joy
(Let every nig know I'm your man and you're the best)Like the summers in Georgia, baby
The way you shake it's on fire
(Every minute every moment, baby
You keep takin' me h-h-higher)I'm so open
(I ain't chokin')
Never gonna leave ya
(Always gonna please ya)
Baby, hold on a little while longer 'cause I'm comin'From the first thing even I can't wait to see ya
(Ooh baby, I promise)
To have some love ready for ya right here
(Can I be honest?)
You're a damn good woman, top class woman
Want what your man do whatever kinda woman
(Oh, and I'm so proud to tell you)Baby, every time I fall through
The love you, hold you, touch you
(Hey, you bring me joy)
In the kitchen in the mornin'

Cookin' up a meal like a real hood woman
(You bring me joy)Joy, joy
('Cause whenever I'm in your mix, girl, there's no stress)
Joy, joy
(Let every nig know I'm your man and you're the best)I gotta woman
(So right, so tight, so fly, so off the chain)
I gotta woman
(So real, so drill, always down for her man)I gotta woman
(So bad, much class, much cash, much)
I'm givin' up the thuggin', I'm gettin' to the lovin'
All my niggas say I'm trippin'
'Cause I'm givin' up the flippin' for youBaby, every time I fall through
The love you, hold you, touch you
(Hey, you bring me joy)
In the kitchen in the mornin'
Cookin' up a meal like a real hood woman
(You bring me joy)Joy, joy
('Cause whenever I'm in your mix, girl, there's no stress)
Joy, joy
(Let every nigga know I'm your man and you're the best)Joy
(Tryin' not to go to church on ya, but you bring me joy)
Joy
(Like waffles in the mornin', you bring me joy)
Joy
(It's like rollin' 7-11 on these niggas)
Joy
(Sittin' on 22's, 23's, 24's rims just keep gettin' bigger)Joy
(Makin' love in the middle of the night it brings me joy)
Joy
(Being with you on a first class flight it brings me joy)
Joy
(Ooh, flow seats at the Lakers, yeah, brings me joy)
Joy
(And I ain't steppin' to dem haters, 'cause you, you)Baby every time I fall through
The love you, hold you, touch you
(Hey, you bring me joy)
In the kitchen in the mornin'
Cookin up a meal like a real hood woman
(You bring me joy)Joy, joy
('Cause whenever I'm in your mix, girl, there's no stress)
Joy, joy
(Ooh, baby)
Joy, joy, joy, joy

Songwriters

Mauldin Jermaine Dupri; Austin Johnta MPublished by
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