

# Find a Way

Bell Biv DeVoe

## VERSE 1

Girl I got a find a way (find a way) despite all these people up in here I'm on it, if you wanna go home  
You flirting with the boss I demand respect  
I get a check just to turn my neck  
I learn to speak Italian from the clothes I wear  
I was writing this verse walking off my jet  
(Okay, what's up)  
Imagine what would happen if you leave with me  
ain't no telling what we gonna do next  
so you can stay here with your chicks  
Or take the risk  
and be a lover in my bio-pick  
which one you pick, huh?

## Chorus

Girl, I gotta find a way, despite all these people up in here  
I'm on it,  
if you wanna go (wanna go)  
Don't walk away no (away no)  
I know that you be feeling me  
Get on it

come on, come on

## VERSE 2

Can't turn down the good life  
Ohhh we we should get up out of here  
I hope baby I can do it right  
Little mama let down your hair  
Ain't got the time to play around  
Ohhh meet me at the concierge  
Rub you all down  
make your feeling come around  
You're making it hard (2x)  
You're making it hard for me (Ohh)

## Chorus

## VERSE 3

We both know that you're feeling right  
Ohh we should get up outta here  
I wanna see you in the daylight  
I can take it down right here  
I ain't got the time to play around  
Ohh meet me at the concierge  
Rub you all down

make your feeling come around  
You're making it hard  
(Ooh you're making it hard)  
You're making it hard  
(Oh you're making it hard)  
Ya making it hard for me (Oh)Chorus (2x)VERSE 4  
Yo, look at here my little my cherie amour  
Let's put our disagreements to the side  
Get down and hit the floor  
If I gotta swallow my pride then so be it  
You're worth every drop and all I need is one shot  
To get back into your good graces  
The way you shake your frame  
Make me allowed good gracious  
Beauty brown skin, deep Queen of my castle  
No games, charades, let's make it official  
Make your life more pleasant, less stressing  
No lies, more truths, see we're destined  
Far from a peasant, my confession  
White sand beaches, see we're destined  
Come on...ChorusGirl, I gotta find a way, despite all these people up in here  
I'm on it,  
if you wanna go home (wanna go)  
Don't walk away, no (walk away)  
I know that you be feeling me  
Get on it, come on, come onGirl, I gotta find a way, (find a way) despite all these people up in here  
I'm on it,  
if you wanna go (wanna go)  
(Ooh ooh) Don't walk away no (walk away)  
I know that you be feeling me  
Get on it, come on, come on  
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