

# Backpack

## Petite Meller

Just like breaking in the middle of  
Hanging out, sounds all so familiar  
    Used to meet a lot the superior  
    Little child hope for the real one  
    Then I got a feel Of the real love  
And it comes with a backpack devotion  
And You know it slipped off my shoulder  
    Gave all I had for nothing at all  
    I can finally  
    Think of time physically  
    I can finally  
    Think of love easily  
    Yea!  
Was a time that met the superior  
    He just bent over ma shoulder  
    Used to pray hope for a miracle  
Two thumbs up for making me cynical  
    Then I got the feel of the real love  
And it comes with a backpack devotion  
And You know it slipped off my shoulder  
    Gave all I had for nothing at all  
    I can finally  
    Think of time physically  
    I can finally  
    Think of love easily  
    yea!  
    I can finally  
    Think of time physically  
    I can finally  
    Think of love easily  
    yea!  
    Better be cruising on tonight  
    Ain't gonna be no slip n slide  
Even I loose u mama gonna shake that blues tonight  
    Thinking about the alphabet  
    Trying to play myself up dead  
    You should do something  
Just instead of, Fill those tears tonight  
    Better be cruising on tonight

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Yea!  
I can finally  
Think of time physically  
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Yea!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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