

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

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
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!

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>