

# Where's Your Love

Craig David

Your love, oh, yeah  
Where's it gone?  
Where's it gone, babe?  
Now I know that we've been trippin' for some time  
It's been hard but I know you've been playin'  
Tryna figure out why you changed what's on your mind  
But it seems recently that  
Y'acting like it don't matter  
Come out like Tinchy Stryder  
Maybe I should just move on  
And I'd be so better off on my own  
I could be sleepin' out  
Checking out other ladies at this party  
All loud, we don't ever wanna be leavin'  
Without the party's hottie  
Wining up, thought I might truly step beside me  
But I ain't 'bout to hurt nobody  
Ain't 'bout to lose what we got  
You need to tell me  
Where, where's it gone? Where's it gone?  
(Got an old school feelin' again)  
Where, where's your love? Where's your love?  
(Where did we lose it all?)  
Where, where's it gone? Where's it gone?  
(Ain't 'bout to hurt nobody)  
(Ain't 'bout to lose what we got)  
Where, where's your love? Where's your love?  
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh  
Pullin' up to the club  
Where all the ladies were waitin'  
I could see they looked hot, got me anticipatin'  
And I'm not messin' around  
Headin' straight to the floor  
And this DJ's got this crowd callin' out for more  
Get that base pumpin'  
Can't imagine seein' you  
When that DJ's got you better than you can do  
'Coz I came to have a good time  
Eases yourself from my mind

If only we could rewind  
And find this love girl we'd be fine  
Tell me  
Where, where's it gone? Where's it gone?  
(Got an old school feelin' again)  
Where, where's your love? Where's your love?  
(Where did we lose it all?)  
Where, where's it gone? Where's it gone?  
(Ain't 'bout to hurt nobody)  
(Ain't 'bout to lose what we got)  
Where, where's your love? Where's your love?  
So tell me  
Where, where's it gone? Where's it gone?  
(Got an old school feelin' again)  
Where, where's your love? Where's your love?  
(Where did we lose it all?)  
Where, where's it gone? Where's it gone?  
(I don't like to make you love me)  
(But I ain't 'bout to lose what we got)  
Where, where's your love, where's your love  
I'm tellin' ya where's it gone, what's this on  
Can somebody tell me where he's from?  
Me, I've been around here from long  
I can rewind Craig David's song, yo  
Now let me get old school  
Take you back like a naked storm  
Bring you back, remake this song  
Then run the thin line like a ladies thong  
I been in this game long time wit the mandem  
That's why I can list them anthems  
Yes, I'm hard but the beats turn darker  
But I'm here to light up London  
Yo, move one or two flows  
I'm baddin' out one or two tracks they know  
Tell me now I need to know  
Where's your love?  
Where's your love?  
It's T to the I N C H Y  
Take it back like P narminam  
Take a chance like that be P 'm on the run, yo  
Take it there like lets go there  
Stryder and Craig, yeah, we're standin' here  
Wheres it gone, where's the love in the air  
Lump up the base, ha ha and stare  
I know you're down for the bright

So tell me  
Where, where's it gone? Where's it gone?  
(Got an old school feelin' again)  
Where, where's your love? Where's your love?  
(Where did we lose it all?)  
Where, where's it gone? Where's it gone?  
(Ain't 'bout to hurt nobody)  
(Ain't 'bout to lose what we got)  
Where, where's your love? Where's your love?

So tell me  
Where, where's it gone? Where's it gone?  
(Got an old school feelin' again)  
Where, where's your love? Where's your love?  
(Where did we lose it all?)  
Where, where's it gone? Where's it gone?  
(I don't like to make you love me)  
(But I ain't 'bout to lose what we got)  
Where, where's your love, where's your love  
Yeah, Strydz, Ice Cream Records  
You're not like me, I'm hot  
You're not like me, I'm hot  
Craig and Strydz, we're out now peace

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