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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