

Bring It All To Me

Blaque

There you are looking as fine as can be
In your fancy car I can see you looking at me
What you wanna do? Are you just gonna sit there and stare?
Baby talk to me, tell me what's on your mind, baby oh
Oh baby, bring it all to me
But I don't need no fancy cars or diamond rings
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gimme your time, your love, your space, your energy
Baby, what's the deal?
Would I be too forward if I told you how I feel
That's just the way I do my thang, I'm so for real
Are you feeling my Timb's, my baggy jeans, my thug appeal
Do you like it when a man can keep it real? Oh
Oh baby, bring it all to me
But I don't need no fancy cars or diamond rings
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gimme your time, your love, your space, your energy
Oh baby
Oh, I'll put my pride to the side
Just to tell you how good you make me feel inside
There's not a single question that we can't make this right
'Cause it's you I need every day and night
Oh ho ho baby yeah
Oh baby, bring it all to me
But I don't need no fancy cars or diamond rings
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gimme your time, your love, your space, your energy
Oh baby, bring it all to me
But I don't need no fancy cars or diamond rings
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