

# Full Attention

Beres Hammond

Oh, baby, I would walk a mile  
I would walk a mile or two  
Just for you, baby I wanna explain to you  
That you're the hit on every corner  
Gotta confess to you, girl  
Just what you're doing to this brother  
You got my heart, my head and my mind  
All burning with desire And if ever I was given a chance  
Every bone in my body would give thanks  
Now baby, what do you expect of me?  
Now should I stand in the middle of the road  
Let something run over me?  
So that I can get your full attention Wanna explain to you  
You're the hit on every corner  
Gotta confess to you, girl  
Just what you are doing to this brother  
You got my heart, my mind and my soul  
All burning with desire And if ever I was given a chance  
Every bone in my body would give thanks  
Don't let me cry to you, oh, no  
Crying is a sign of weakness  
But I wouldn't lie to you, no  
That will be destroying for my fitness, girl I would walk a mile, a mile or maybe two  
Just for you, baby, just for you, baby  
Now baby, what do you expect of me?  
Now should I stand in the middle of the road  
Let something run over me?  
So that I can get your full attention Wanna explain to you  
You're the hit on every corner  
Gotta confess to you, baby  
Just what you are doing to this brother  
You got my heart, my mind and my soul  
All burning with desire And if ever I was given a chance  
Every bone in my body would give thanks  
Don't let me cry to you, oh, no  
Crying is a sign of weakness  
But I wouldn't lie to you, no  
That will be destroying for my fitness, yes Oh, baby, I would walk a mile or two  
Just for you girl, na na na

Let me explain to you  
That you're the hit on every corner  
Wanna confess to you, baby  
What you are doing to this brother You've got my mind, my soul and my heart  
Wrapped up for your love  
Woman, what do you expect of me?  
Should I stand in the middle of the road  
Let something run over me?  
So that I can get your full attention Wanna me explain to you  
That you're the hit on every corner  
Can confess to you, baby  
What you are doing to this brother?  
I'll walk a mile ore two, oh, just many things  
'Cause I gotta have your love

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