Happiness

Jaheim

You're the only girl that I've been dreamin' of Always on the low, never beefin' love And when my lady's in flip mode You do me right after every wild out episodeBack rubs and hot tubs When you give it to me girl I can't get enough Butta love so sweet, sweet enough to eat That type of shit that puts that ass to sleepI'm talkin' 'bout that happiness Whole lot of lovin' without the stress You're not my only but my favorite I tried to let go but I can't forgetShorty you're that blazefulness Soft and swingin' from right to left Get it anyway you like it from front to back However you want it I can handle that Now I'd be the first to admit it Had me straight flippin' out when a nigga hit it See love was so right, ass was so tight Just the way I like it, right, right, right ghetto queen on my team If love was a game, you'd be first down, second string Shorty you play your position well I guess by now you can tellGirl, you bring me happiness Whole lot of lovin' without the stress You're not my only but my favorite I tried to let go but I can't forgetShorty you're that blazefulness Soft and swingin' from right to left Get it anyway you like it from from to back However you want it I can handle that What, what, what Girl you're sick with it The way a nigga feelin' when you blessin' it You got me buggin' out see I'm 'bout to flip But before I lose control I gotta get a grip Then I take a sipOf the Hennessey That comes from baby mama always stressin' me But I know that's not you're style not your pedigree 'Cause all you really want is to be with me, yeah, yeah, yeahTalkin' 'bout happiness Whole lot of lovin' without the stress You're not my only but my favorite I tried to let go but I can't forgetShorty you're that blazefulness

Soft and swingin' from right to left
Get it anyway you like it from from to back
However you want it I can handle thatGirl, you're sick with it

The way a nigga feelin' when you blessin' it
You got me buggin' out see I'm 'bout to flip
But I don't wanna lose control I gotta get a grip
Then I take a sipOf the Hennessey
That comes from baby mama always stressin' me
But I know that's not you're style not your pedigree
'Cause all you really want is to be with me, yeah, yeah, yeah

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