

Heartbreaker (Remix)

Mariah Carey

Give me your love
Give me your love
Give me your love
Give me your love
Give me your love
Give me your love
Give me your love
Give me your love
Give me your love You gotta bounce to it like this
You almost gotta walk to this
Uh huh
Escape Boy your love's so good
I don't want to let go
And although I should
I can't leave you alone
'Cause you're so disarming
I'm caught up in the midst of you
And I can not resist, and oh Boy if I do
The things you want me to
The way I used to do
Would you love me, baby
Hold me, feeling now
Go and break my heart Heartbreaker, you got the best of me
But I just keep on coming back incessantly
Oh why, did you have to run your game on me
I should have known right from the start
You'd go and break my heart Give me your love, give me your love
Give me your love, give me your love
Give me your love, give me your love
Give me your love, give me your love
Give me your love, give me your love
Give me your love, give me your love
Give me your love, give me your love
Give me your love, give me your love
Give me your love, give me your love It's a shame to be so euphoric and weak
When you smile at me
And you tell me the things that you know
Persuade me to relinquish my love to you
But I can not resist at all Boy if I do
The things you want me to
The way I used to do

Would you love me, baby
 Hold me, feeling now
 Go and break my heartHeartbreaker, you got the best of me
 But I just keep on coming back incessantly
 Oh why, did you have to run your game on me
 I should have known right from the start
 You'd go and break my heartShe want to shop with Jay, play box with Jay
 She want to pillow fight in the middle of the night
 She want to drive my Benz with five of her friends
 She want to creep past the block spyin' again
 She want to roll with Jay, chase the skeeos away
 She want to fight with lame chicks, blow my day
 She want to inspect the rest, kick me to the curb
 If she find a strand of hair longer than hers
 She want love in the jacuzzi, rub up in the movies
 Access to the old crib, keys to the new crib
 She want to answer the phone, tattoo her arm
 That's when I gotta send her back to her moms
 She call me "Heartbreaker"
 When we apart, it makes her
 Want to get a piece of paper, scribble "I hate ya"
 But she know she love Jay because
 She love everything Jay say, Jay does and uhHeartbreaker, you got the best of me
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 You'd go and break my heartGive me your love, give me your love
 Give me your love, give me your love

Songwriters

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