Sense Of Purpose

Third World

People call you so much, dirty names
They using you to play their kinky games
And when they're done, they turn their backs on you
Sayin' you're washed up, sad and blueBut now you finally reached the top
That's when you think the dogging stops
They can't find one thing to say
They got to eat their words, day by dayYou know why 'cause I love you
Ooh, we yes and I just can't stop
And I need you
All the way to the topLove you with a sense of purpose
Such a sense of purpose
Love you with a sense of purpose
Such a sense of purposeYou hanging out with bad company
So much envy and jealousy
On the streets they sayin' this and that
Every day they just chit and chatAnd even when they see us too
They wonder why I got you, I know why'Cause I love you
Ooh, we yest and I just can't stop
And I need you, all the way
To the topLove you with a sense of purpose
Such a sense of purpose
Love you with a sense of purpose
Such a sense of purpose

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