

It's Love

Naked Music NYC

It's love to my mind
Well, I drop myself on the cold cement
Hang my head 'cause my woman's bent
No lights on but I know that she's home
So I ring the bell another forty time
The neighbor dog made me lose my mind
Now I see her car slide down the road
It's love to my mind
Yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh
I know how to get back to me
I know how to get back to me
Now I act as if I just got there
From doing important shit somewhere
But she don't seem impressed with me at all
So I decided as I stood
I'm done with this one now for good
But I know as soon as I get home
And see that I'm all by myself
I'm gonna pick up the phone
And tell her I would do
Anything to have her back again
'Cause that's love to my mind
Yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh
I know how to get back to me
I know how to get back to me
I know how to get back to me
I know how to get back to me
I know how to get back to me
(Got to get back to me)
I know how to get back to me
(Got to get back to me)
I know how to get back
I know how to get back
(Got to get back to me)
I know how to
I know how to get back to me
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh, oh, oh, oh
I know how to get back to me
(Got to get back to me)

I know how to get back to me
(Got to get back)

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