Oh, Maker

Janelle Moné†—

Whoa
Another day
I take your pain away

Some people talk about ya
Like they know all about ya
When you get down they doubt ya
And when you dip it on the scene
Yeah they talkin' bout it
Cause they can't dip on the scene
Whatcha talk about it
T-t-t-talkin' bout it
When you get elevated,
They love it or they hate it
You dance up on them haters
Keep getting funky on the scene
One, two, three, ho

While it jumps round yao
Yeah, yeah
Now shut up, yeah
Yeah, now put some voodoo on it
Ladies and gentlemen the funkiest
Horn section in Metropolis
Yeah, oh
We call that Classy Brass
Oh
Oh

Do you mind?
If I play the ukulele
Just like a little lady
Do you mind?
If I play the ukulele
Just like a little lady
As I play the ukulele
If I play my ukulele
Just like a little lady

(Happy birthday)

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by NATHANIEL IRVIN, CHARLES JOSEPH, ANTWAN PATTON, JANELLE MONAE ROBINSON
Lyrics Â© CHRYSALIS MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/