

# Lady (Radio Edit)

[D'Angelo](#)

You're my lady Don't think I don't see them looking at ya  
All of them wishing they could have ya  
And as a matter of fact, uh  
A bunch of them are itchin' for you to scratch'em  
I'm tired of hiding what we feel  
I'm trying to get with the real  
And I'm-a gonna make it know  
'Cause I want them to know You're my lady You're my little baby, my darling baby  
I swear you're the talk of the town  
And everybody wants to know what's going down  
Babe, I know they've seen us before  
Maybe at the liquor store, or maybe at the health food stand  
They don't know that I'm your man You're my lady I can tell they're looking at us  
I pick you up everyday from your job  
And every guy in the parking lot wants to rob me of my girl  
And my heart and soul, and everybody wants to treat me so cold  
But I know I love you and you love me  
There's no other lover for you or me  
You're my lady I can't tell they're looking at us You're my lady  
My divine lady  
You're my lady  
Such a wonderful lady  
I can't tell they're looking at us

Songwriters

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