

# She's Got The Love

Calvin Richardson

She's got the love... (oh yeah)

She's got the love that a brotha needs  
Hers is so unexplainable to a certain degree  
But its for me  
Ah, for me  
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Look at her, moving so gracefully (in my mind)  
Everyday, every night, feelings so strong  
I'm too weak to fight  
Yeah (oh, oh, oh)  
The things she do no one else can  
Even my best friend can't understand  
Too many times I've tried, I can't explain it  
I just know (she's got it, she's got it)  
Honey's got it

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Some like 'em big (some like 'em)  
Small, some like 'em tall  
Some like 'em short  
I like 'em all (I like 'em) all (yeah)  
It takes a certain kind of woman to get next to me  
You don't have to be too extravagant  
Girl, just be good to me (be good)  
I like the way you walk  
I like the way she talks  
Everything you do girl...

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