

Under the Sun

Ida Corr

Yeah uh, so what
It's Mr. Lover
Yeah uh, so what
Ida Corr, talk to me girl

I grew up in the world a citizen a friend and a girl
Watching greed surpassing giving
Everyone consumed with their own living
If money could talk they'd ask us all to share what we've got
'Cause I can't seem to find equality in the human kind

I searched for you
Down under the sun
I screamed for you
Down under the sun
Can you hear me?
It's Mr. Lover

You stole my agenda you're my primetime
When the moon hit the stars at the skyline
Isn't hard to recognize the right sign
Seem be like perfection now you're all mine

As the sun meet the sea in the evening
You and I can consummate our feeling
Never thought it would be so revealing
You touch me with your therapeutic healing
Fire!

They say in love and war you can justify and ignore
Your disabilities contradictionary strengths and sins
But it seems to me that warring is what we believe
No wonder if all we do is fight
That true love is so so hard to find

I searched for you
Down under the sun
I screamed for you
Down under the sun
Can you hear me?

Well baby let us emphasize
Every time we fantasize
Bottom line you are a prize
Such a different rule applies
Love the flex
Need the sex
Never know what's coming next
Baby girl I like the ride
Love it when our hearts collide
Be together can't divide
Everybody put aside

It's Ida Corr
She givin' you some more
It's Mr. Lover
Fire!

Shaggy
Pull up, pull up
Pu-pull up, pull up
That's right

Pull up, pull up
Pu-pull up, pull up
Fire!

Fire!
Pull up, pull up
Pu-pull up, pull up
I'm feeling you baby

Pull up, pull up
Pu-pull up, pull up
Fire!

Pull up, pull up
Pu-pull up, pull up

Pull up, pull up
Pu-pull up, pull up
Fire!

Ida Corr
It's Mr. Lover, up front and personal
Better knowing that yeah
Wah wah