Lady

D'Angelo

You're my lady

You're my lady

You're my lady

You're my ladyDon't think I don't see them looking atcha

All of them wishing they coul have ya

And as a matter of fact

A bunch of them are itchin' for you to scratch themI'm tired of hiding what we feel

I'm tryin to come with the real

And I'ma gonna make it known

Cause I wan't them to know

You're my lady

You're my lady

You're my lady

You're my ladyYou're my little baby

My darling baby

I swear you're the talk of the town

And everybody want's 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

But they don't know that I'm your manYou're my lady

You're my lady

You're my lady

You're my lady

I can tell them looking at us

I pick you up everyday

From your job

And every guy at the parking lot

want's to rob me of my girl

And my heart and soul

Ang everybody want's to treat me so cold

But I know I love you and you love me

There's no other love for you or me

You're my ladyBRIDGEYou're my lady

My divine lady

You're my lady

Such a wonderful lady

I can tell they're looking at usRepeat...

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