

Full Attention

Beres Hammond

Intro:

Oh baby,

I would walk a mile,

I would walk a mile ore two,

Just for you baby.I wanna explain to you, that you're the hit on every corner.

Gotta confess to you girl, just what you're doing to this brother.

You got my heart, my head and my mind, all burnin' with desire,

And if ever I was given a chance, every bone in my body would give thanks.

Now baby, what do you expect of me,

Now should I stand in the middle of the road, let something run over me.

So that I can get your full attention.

Wanna explain to you, you're the hit on every corner.

Gotta confess to you girl, just what you are doing to this brother.

You got my heart, my mind and my soul, all burnin' with desire,

And if ever I was given a chance, every bone in my body would give thanks.

Don't let me cry to you, oh no, crying is a sign of weakness.

But I wouldn't lie to you, no, that will be destroying for my fitness, girl.I would walk a mile, a
mile ore maybe two,

Just for you baby, just for you baby.

Now baby, what do you expect of me,

Now should I stand in the middle of the road, let something run over me.

So that I can get your full attention.Wanna explain to you, you're the hit on every corner.

Gotta confess to you, baby, just what you are doing to this brother.

You got my heart, my mind and my soul, all burnin' with desire,

And if ever I was given a chance, every bone in my body would give thanks.

Don't let me cry to you, oh no, crying is a sign of weakness.

But I wouldn't lie to you, no, that will be destroying for my fitness, yes.

Oh baby, I would walk a mile ore two,

Just for you girl, na na na...

Let me explain to you, that you're the hit on every corner.

Wanna confess to you, baby, what you are doing to this brother.

You've got my mind, my soul and my heart, rapped up for your love.

Woman, what do you expect of me,

Should I stand in the middle of the road, let something run over me.

So that I can get your full attention.Wanna me explain to you, that you're the hit on every
corner.

Can confess to you, baby, what you are doing to this brother.

I'll walk a mile ore two, oh just many things, 'cause I gotta have your love.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

