

I Am the Lion King

PAPA

You've got to wait for a lover
While she ties up her hair
Well she might look to another
Baby I don't need another friend
I'm gonna ask for her number
Got to make my amends
I got to make you my woman
You got to make me your man You got to, got to oh oh oh oh
I'm gonna, gonna oh oh oh oh
She's the beach of the bunder
So suck it up, breathe it in
Well it ain't nothing if not trouble
You've got to roll
And if she sees you again far along
It's not a means to remain no
But baby bring me home
You got to, got to oh oh oh oh
I'm gonna, gonna oh oh oh oh You got to, got to oh oh oh oh
I'm gonna, gonna oh oh oh oh

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