

Blaque - Bring It All To Me

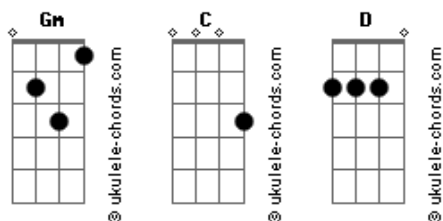
tom:
Gm Gm

There you are
Lookin' as fine as can be
In your fancy car
I can see you lookin' at me
What you wanna do?
Are you just gonna sit there and stare?
Baby talk to me
Tell me what's on your mind, baby oh

Gm C
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gm. D
But I don't need no fancy cars or diamond rings
Gm. C
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gm. D
Gimme me your time, your love, your space your, energy

Gm C
Baby, what's the deal?
Would I be to forward if I
Told you how I feel?
That's just the way I do my thing
I'm so for real

Acordes



I'm feeling your timbs, your baggy jeans
Your thug appeal
'Cause I like it when a man can keep it real
Oh baby

Gm. C
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gm. D
But I don't need no fancy cars or diamond rings
Gm. C
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gm. D
Gimme me your time, your love, your space your, energy

Gm
Oh
I'll put my pride to the side
Gm. D
Just to tell you how good you make me feel inside
Gm. C
There's not a single question that we can make this right
Gm. D
Cause it's you I need every day and night

Gm. C
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gm. D
But I don't need no fancy cars or diamond rings
Gm. C
Oh baby, bring it all to me
Gm. D
Gimme me your time, your love, your space your, energy