The Ingredients of Love

Angie Stone

Hey Musiq, (Yo) You think we can do this (Yeah, uh) (Yeah, yeah)

How do we make love And what's it truly made of How do we make love And what is it truly made of

Oh yeah, oh yeah Gimme an ounce of some honesty Some innocence and a cup of loyalty A tablespoon of some attitude And of course a pinch of freak

At least a pound of conversation Some attention when it comes to relation Two quarts of intelligence And a gallon of righteousness, oh

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Yeah, yeah yeah (Yeah, yeah) What I need is a smiggen of strength and a whole lot of stamina What I want is a liter of respect and a damn good listener Well if it means anything to you Girl, I feel the same way you do So let's let it marinate for about 365 days

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Oh baby, listen girl Baby I need to feel it's blended to perfection Love is spledid In connection with old fashion remedies and recipes of love Oh yeah And sugar, won't matter what the friends in ?? eat I'll be sippin' on every drop of the main ingredient It's tastey love, yeah yeah

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