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[Intro:]
You can't marry her - you can't marry her yet
Son, you'll drown me twice
[Verse 1: RZA]
The seven {\tt EOE} - be the breath of life inside a human being
Joined though this love, nothing could come between
Blood is thicker than mud, liquor the elixir of love
Turn a square dance into a passion hug
Tight as the grip of the squid
Gentle as the finger touch of a newborn kid
I wouldn't trade her smile for a million quid
Don't let my love fall, keep building it
I heard through the grape vine that great love, it takes time
Sex shapes the body, truth shapes the mind
Candlelight dinners and fish and chips with vinegar
With a glass of cold stout or wine or something similar
Salam in this, channeled through the Italian peninsula
Her strong pheromones and cologne enhance the stench of her
But she aksed for romance, spent this love, enter her
Don't let me fall, always remember us
Don't roll the dice, don't let them throw the rice
Don't throw my soul over to the poltergeist
His heart was cold like it was soaked in ice
A stroke of your love is like a stroke of life
Melt in the heat of my passion - magnetic attraction
It cause a strong reaction
I need you like I need satisfaction...
I need you like I need satisfaction...
[Bridge:]
What will become of me?
If I can't show my love to thee?
What will become of me?
What will become of me?
If I can't show my love to thee? (You can't marry her)
What will become of me?
[Verse 2:]
I heard through the grape vine that great love, it takes time
Sex shapes the body, truth shapes the mind
Candlelight dinner, fish and chips with the vinegar
With a glass of cold stout or wine or something similar
Salam in this, channeled through the Italian peninsula
Her strong pheromones, her cologne enhance the stench of her
But she aksed for romance, I'm deep into her
Don't let her fall, always remember us
Don' marry him...
No, no, no, no - don't marry him
Don' marry him, don't carry him to paradise
Don't throw let them dice, don't let them throw the rice
Don't turn my soul deep into the poltergeist
His heart turns cold like it was soaked in ice
Melt inside the heat of my passion - magnetic attraction
It cause a strong reaction
I need you like I need satisfaction...
I need you like I need satisfaction...
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[Outro:]

Don't turn away from me
What will become of me?
If I can't show my love to thee, there'll be none of me
And leave you with none of me
Not even one of me...