

# The Makings Of You

Syleena Johnson

Add a little sugar, honeysuckle  
And a great big expression of happiness  
Boy, you couldn't miss  
With a dozen roses  
Such will astound you  
The joy of children laughing around you  
These are the makings of you  
It is true, the makings of you  
The righteous way to go

Little one would know  
Or believe if I told them so  
You're second to none  
The love of all mankind  
Should reflect some sign of these words  
I've tried to recite  
They're close but not quite  
Almost impossible to do  
Reciting the makings of you