Full Attention

Beres Hammond

Oh, baby, I would walk a mile I would walk a mile or two Just for you, baby

I wanna explain to you That you're the hit on every corner Gotta confess to you, girl Just what you're doing to this brother You got my heart, my head and my mind All burning with desire

And if I ever I was given a chance Every bone in my body would give thanks Now baby, what do you expect of me? Now should I stand in the middle of the road Let something run over me? So that I can get your full attention

Wanna explain to you You're the hit on every corner Gotta confess to you, girl Just what you are doing to this brother You got my heart, my mind and my soul All burning with desire

And if ever I was given a chance Every bone in my body would give thanks Don't let me cry to you, oh, no Crying is a sign of weakness But I wouldn't lie to you, no That will be destroying for my fitness, girl

I would walk a mile, a mile or maybe two Just for you, baby, just for you, baby Now baby, what do you expect of me? Now should I stand in the middle of the road Let something run over me? So that I can get your full attention

Wanna explain to you You're the hit on every corner Gotta confess to you, baby Just what you are doing to this brother You got my heart, my mind and my soul All burning with desire

And if ever I was given a chance Every bone in my body would give thanks Don't let me cry to you, oh, no Crying is a sign of weakness But I wouldn't lie to you, no That will be destroying for my fitness, yes

Oh, baby, I would walk a mile or two Just for you girl, na na na Let me explain to you That you're the hit on every corner Wanna confess to you, baby What you are doing to this brother

You've got my mind, my soul and my heart Wrapped up for your love Woman, what do you expect of me? Should I stand in the middle of the road Let something run over me? So that I can get your full attention

Wanna me explain to you That you're the hit on every corner Can confess to you, baby What you are doing to this brother? I'll walk a mile ore two, oh, just many things 'Cause I gotta have your love