

In The Morning

Jagged Edge

I can't get enough.
Sometimes its way to much.
Oh.
I can't get enough.
Sometimes its way to much.
Oh.

Gotta job, I got dough,
What I need wit a hoe?
I wanna girlfriend.
A real woman who knows how to please me,
Shes makes it so easy.
At the end of the day we all wanna get a little freaky.
I got dinner on the table,
We goin' have to warm it up.
Cause when you get here,
I'ma give you all the love that I have in me,
Baby all I need is your attention please.

Feel a rush when you sleep,
Cause I cant get enough,
Of you just loving me.
Sometimes its way too much.
Body so right, I know I'd be wrong
If I didn't wanna do you like all night long.
It's your touch and your kiss,
Something I don't wanna miss.
Its your skin, its your lips,
It feels like such a gift.
If it's up to me we'd be here the whole night through,
Till the morning

In the morning, when we wake up,
You'll be lookin' at me so peacefully,
Like this is where I need to be.
In the morning when we wake up we'll be together together,
You know there's nothing better.
In the morning when we wake up,
You'll be looking at me so peacefully
Got your day started so crazy,
Baby, you know,
There ain't nothin' like just bein' with you.
In the morning

I love how you look,
Even when you get up.
You're so lovely with them rolleres and no makeup .
And I cant believe at the end of the day,
I still gotta say that you're my special lady.
The mornings kinda tough,
With no coffee in my cup.
The way that you be loving me,
Its hard to just get up.
I cant start my day alone.
There's is nothing like just being with you
In the morning

Feel a rush when you sleep, I can't get enough.
When you're loving me, sometimes its way too much.
I know I'd be wrong if I didn't take care of you.
I know I'd be wrong if I didn't want to marry you.
It's your touch and your kiss,
Something I don't wanna miss.
Its your skin, its your lips,
It feels like such a gift.

Day or night baby, I'll be yours.
But in the morning,

I cant make a day at my job long,
Without trying to run home.
Phone it gets gets me all the way through the day,
But it gets me half way.
I cant worry 'bout where my boys be going,
I'ma be right at home.
And I wouldn't miss it for nothin',
Just for that morning time, morning time.