I pick up all your pieces, Put you back together Wrap my arms around you baby, And I promise I'll be different Don't ever change. I'll give you back the love you gave me Cause I'm hopelessly in love, I'm hopeless in love To convince you to wear this little ring, girl Sure this ain't your turn, whatever it takes I'll learn I'm not perfect but I'm yours I'm yours (I'm yours) Of course (of course) I'll be your love, your moral support I'm yours, of course There's no rush we've been here before I'll fix you breakfast baby, french toast and eggs with ketchup Hope that some DJs feel it, how knows qit might just make us we althv But I still get that 9 to 5, just so I can provide the type of lifestyle that you need So shorty stake your terms... I'm not perfect but I'm yours I'm yours (I'm yours) Of course (Of course) I'll be your lover your moral support I'm yours Of course There's no rush we've been here before I wanna relieve your stress when your tensed up and over pressu red The everyday struggles do gt lonely And I try to control my temper, there's really no sense in trip ping At the end of the day I'm glad you chose me So I still let you hit the club, cause we both know whats up Them fools just cant do it quite like Georgie does So shorty state your terms, whatever it takes to earn The love of an Angel but of course I'm yours (I'm yours) Of course (Of course) I'll be your lover your moral support I'm yours Of course

There's no rush we've been here before