Stuck To You

Nikka Costa

If you a star
I be your milky way
If you a bar
I drink up everyday
If you the town
I be the talk
If you the talk
Baby
I be the walk

If you wanna dig
I be your gold baby
If you wanna live
I be your old age
You be the time
I be the clock
You be the tick
I be the tock

If you wanna race I run like crazy If you wanna ride I drive ya daily If you a beach I be the sand You wanna give I be your hand

You got me Stuck to you You got me Stuck to you

If you a case
I be a jury
If you a sin
I be your mercy
If you a beat
I be the moves
If you a tree
Baby
I be the roots

If you made
For walkin'

I be your boots

If you a bride
I be your wedding
If you a soul
I be
Your Otis Redding
If you a verse
I be your song
If you a king
I be your kong

Clap hands C'mon Clap hands C'mon (C'mon) Clap hands C'mon (C'mon)

Headed
For a breakdown
(Headed
For a breakdown)
I'm a fool
I'm a clown
(She's a fool
She's a clown)
But you
Stuck me so good
That's right

I been shot down

Headed
For a breakdown
(Headed
For a breakdown)
I'm a fool
I'm a clown
(She's a fool
She's a clown)
But you
Stuck me so good
That's right
I been shot down

Stuck it to me Good now Baby I'm stuck to you

Clap hands
C'mon
Clap hands
C'mon
Clap hands
C'mon (C'mon)
You got me
Stuck to you