

Young Boy Problems

Roy Woods

Girls and drugs
Sex and money
Young boy problems
Take my love
Use my body
If I'm unconscious
Wake me up again

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Wake me up again
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Wake me up

I'm dreaming about it
Could barely sleep without you
I'm in need some loving
Late night
No clothes just go till we unconscious
Fixing up your posture
Kissing down your body
Baby I miss all this
Why you have to leave
When your free next call me
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Girl you free up my mind
It's been a while since a shorty heard me out
Only thing that make me smile is my daughter now
Only thing that piss me off is the run around
Me and you both got some stress
We should let out
On each other
We can do it all undercover
In the suburbs
Girl I posed to been fly out last summer
But I was over working all year
I know that your body's all mine
All mine
I can be yours if you'd like
If I'm the on road your beside
Unpack heavy loads thru your eyes
Baby girl I think I feel love can we try
I done failed love so many times
You been filled with so many lies
Close your eyes and fall with me

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