

Nobody on This Earth

Shawn Chrystopher

I love the way you talk
I love the way you scream
I love the way you think
I love the way you dream
I love the way you say my name
When you call me on the phone
I love the way you hit me up
WHen yo momma not at home
I love the way you smile
I love the way you laugh
I love the way you poke it out
Let me rub up on that
I love the way you look at me
Make me feel like a man
I love the way you move around town
I love the way you stand
The way that you dance
The way that you groove
I love the way the alcohol
Always get you in the mood
I love the way you whisper
I love the way you yell
I love the way it feel
I love the way it smell
I love the way it taste
And how it controls me
I love the way you push me
The way that you hold me
My feelings so true
I hope you can see
That nobody on this earth
Loves you more than me