

Stir It Up – Patti Labelle & Joss Stone

GO!

GO! GO!

COME ON!

GO! GO!

Yeeey!

OOOHHH!

I can't sit here while I go nowhere

Chase my dreams through the polluted air

Walking on a wire, running out of time

There's no room in this ol' heart of mine

Bill collectors waiting down the hall

Neighbors scream and crack the bedroom wall

Nerves jump off the pavement,

Passion hits the street

Angels cookin' in the city heat

World's too crazy, I can't take no more

I won't stay here locked behind the door

Baby, stir it up, got to break it up now

When I think about tomorrow,

Ooh, I can't wait to

Stir it, got to shake it up now

If I have to beg or borrow,

I'm not gonna take it anymore,

3

2

1

Hungry minds do stare you in the eyes

Spread it thick and lay the biggest lies

Don't say what you feel,

Must play hard to get

All those time bombs tickin' in your head

So much pressure to keep holdin' on

Pack my clothes up, baby, I'll be gone

I've got to stir it up,

Got to break it up now

When I think about tomorrow,

Ooh, I can't wait to
Stir it, got to shake it up now
If I have to beg or borrow,
I'm not gonna take it anymore
SOOL

3

2

1

Stir it up, I've got to break it up now

When I think about tomorrow,

I can't wait to

Stir it, got to shake it up now

If I have to beg or borrow,

I don't wanna take it anymore

Stir it up, got to break it up now

When I think about tomorrow,

I can't wait to

Stir it, got to shake it up now

If I have to beg or borrow,

I don't wanna take it anymore



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych