

# That Kind of Love

Angie Stone

Girls of the world, I'm pretty sure  
That you're feeling like I'm feeling this evening  
You know, sometimes you always feel like it's something better  
Something that can make you laugh better  
Something that can make you feel better  
Um hmm, oh I know all about that  
Tell 'em what you want, AngieThe kind that'll make you curl your toes  
The kind that already knows  
Your spots and how to hit 'em  
That's the kind that I'm missing  
The kind that will have you over the stove  
At 2 a.m. in your robe  
Cooking a late night snack  
But you don't mind 'coz you got that kind of love  
I want a Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday love  
Winter, spring, summer, fall  
Do it all, kind of love  
Twenty four, three hundred sixty five  
Make you cry, love  
I wanna rich, poor, sickness, health  
Till death do us part, I want that kind of loveIt'd be the kind of habit you don't wanna break  
And aggravation you don't mind takin'  
An argument or two, well and that's okay  
'Coz it really don't matter what he's sayin'  
'Coz it goes in one ear and out the other  
You gon' make up anyway under the covers  
See, you don't really want much  
But you know, but you know, but you know 'bout that, cha'll  
I want a Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday love  
Winter, spring, summer, fall  
Do it all, kind of love  
Twenty four, three hundred sixty five  
Make you cry, love  
I wanna rich, poor, sickness, health  
Till death do us part, I want that kind of loveI want a Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday love  
Winter, spring, summer, fall  
Do it all, kind of love  
Twenty four, three hundred sixty five  
Make you cry, love

I wanna rich, poor, sickness, health  
Till death do us part, I want that kind of love I said I want, I said I want  
I said I want, I said I want that  
Want that, yes I want that  
I said I want, I said I want  
I said I want, I said I want that  
C'mon do you hear me, yeah I want a Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday love  
Winter, spring, summer, fall  
Do it all, kind of love  
Twenty four, three hundred sixty five  
Make you cry, love  
I wanna rich, poor, sickness, health  
Till death do us part, I want that kind of love I take it anyway I can have it, cha'll  
Long as it's real love, ya feel me? Real love, ooh  
See, no amount of money can amount to love  
No amount of jewelry can amount to love  
No amount of life can amount to love  
No amount of nothing can amount to love, but love I said I want, I said I want  
I said I want, I said I want that  
I said I want, I said I want  
I said I want, I said I want that I want a Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday  
Thursday, Friday, Saturday love  
Winter, spring, summer, fall  
Do it all, kind of love  
Twenty four, three hundred sixty five  
Make you cry, love  
I wanna rich, poor, sickness, health  
Till death do us part, I want that kind of love Oh come on playa, I know you could do that  
Come on now, I know you the big balla

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>