

# My Favorite Thing (feat. Ronald Isley)

## Kem

My baby won't talk to me  
She giving me the third degree  
And my peace is shownuff disturbed,  
I know I'm just getting on her nerves...  
She's the only one I need  
We were truly meant to be  
Can't nobody keep it real like my girl  
Nobody in the whole wide world. Come home to me, girl  
I need you  
I know it's hard to see, no no no, yeah  
Your love will always be my favorite thing.  
My baby is only one I freaks see,  
She can give it up for so long  
Got a brother waiting by the phone  
And I love her like a sweet potatoe pie .  
Her forever put a twinkle in my eye,  
Cold blooded but I can't get enough,  
Uh I love that girl so much. Come home to me, come on home girl  
I need you, oh I need you I know it's hard to see,  
(I know, I know, I know, I know)  
Girl your love will always be, always baby Lil mama is my favorite thing  
She the kind of girl that makes your heart sing  
Like a fountain of love that you can't understand  
I know her body like the back of my hands  
So know I'm her strength from way down inside,  
Tenderoni takes the words out of your mouth  
And her power of her love makes you feel so good.  
That's why I love her like a grown man should  
There goes my baby girl  
She is my favorite thing  
There goes my whole world  
I love her always, my favorite thing.  
My favorite thing, oh why  
My favorite thing  
She's my whole world  
My favorite thing  
My favorite thing yeah  
My favorite thing girl.  
Ra la ra ra ra, la ra ra ra  
Ohh  
My babe, you know she's my favorite thing  
My favorite thing,

My favorite thing  
My my my my my my my  
Favourite thing.  
My favourite thing.

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