

Vogue En "Whatta Man"

Visit "[Whatta Man](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah oh ye-ah

Ooh

Ohh uh, hea-hay

Alright

Oh hay (chorus)

What a man, what a man, what a man

What a mighty good man (you gotta say it again now)

What a man, what a man, what a man

What a mighty good man (yeah, he's a mighty mighty good man)

What a man, what a man, what a man

What a mighty good man (yes he is, ah)

What a man, what a man, what a man

What a mighty good man (oh uh yeah)

I wanna take a minute or two

And give much respect due

To the man that's made a difference in my world

And although most men are ho's

He flows on the down low

'Cause I never heard about him with another girl

But I don't sweat it, because it's just pathetic

To let it, get me involved in that he said she said crowd

I know that ain't nobody perfect

I give props to those who deserve it

And believe me yall he's worth it

So here's to the future

'Cause we got through the past

I finally found somebody that could make me laugh

(ha ha ha) You're so crazy, I think I wanna have your baby

(chorus)

My man is smooth like Barry and his voice got bass

A body like Arnold with a Denzel face

He's smart like a doctor with a real good rep

And when he comes home, he's relaxed with pep

He always got a gift for me everytime I see him

A lotta snot nose ex-flames couldn't be him

He never ran a corney line once to me yet

So I give him stuff that he'll never forget

He keeps me on cloud nine just like the temps

He's not a fake wanna be tryin to be a pimp

He dresses like a dapper don, but even in jeans

He's a god sent original the man of my dreams

Yes my man says he loves me, never says he loves me not

Tryin' a rush me good and touch me in the right spot

See other guys that I've had they tried to play all that mac shit

But every time they tried I said, that's not it

But not this man, he's got the right potion

Baby rub me down and make it smooth like lotion

Yeah the ritual, highway to heaven

From seven to seven he's got me open like seven
eleven

And yes it's me that he's always choosing

With him I'm never loosin' and he knows that my name
is not Susan

He always has heavy conversation for the mind

Which means a lot to me cause good men are hard to
find

(chorus)

Ooh, I said what a mighty, good man

He's a mighty, mighty good man

Now check him out

My man gives real loving, that's why I call him killer

He's not a wham bam thank you ma'am thriller

He takes his time and does everything right

Knocks me out with one shot for the rest of the night

He's a real smooth brother never in a rush

And he gives me goose pimples with every single touch

Spends quality time with his kids when he can

Secure in his manhood 'cause he's a real man

A lover and a fighter and he'll knock another out

Don't take him for a sucker 'cause that's not what he's
about

Everytime I need him he's always got my back

Never disrespectful 'cause his mama taught him that

I've got a good man (What a man, what a man, what a man, what a mighty good man)

Yes he is (What a man, what a man, what a man, what a mighty good man)

What a mighty good man

He's a mighty, mighty good man

What a mighty, mighty good man

Yeah!

Hoo!

A break it down, break it down, one time

Good God

Visit [Vogue En](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.