## Brian Mcknight "Whatcha Gonna Do?"

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Tell me no what you don't like it I know what that means But it's different from when I touch you ain't tryin' to fight it

Got a playa all excited wonder if you can ride it Straight out the Maseratti on the back of the Dukati

I just wanna bubble I'm not trying to trouble nobody I just love to have me a stallion standing beside me You tryin' to hide your feelings and that's alright with me

I only want a minute you ain't gotta spend the night with me

Born the fifth of June by the afternoon In Mississippi I was talking and Fifteen got my first Benz been rollin' ever since Baby girl sho lookin' good to me

Ya body's crisp and clean without the caffeine In my head it seems logical There's somethin' in your eyes it got me hypnotized Let me know if something's possible

Got me rubbin' up on you You don't tell me you don't want me to Got me playin' in your hair You know I wanna take you there

I kick my game
But you feel the same
But you got your peeps
But tonight we're playin' for keeps

You know you wanna be with me Whatcha gonna do? Whatcha gonna do? I'll wait another five minutes to see Whatcha gonna do? Whatcha gonna do?

Go tell your girls you're gonna be all right Whatcha gonna do? Whatcha gonna do? Come on and roll with me tonight Whatcha gonna do? Whatcha gonna do? Shortie just in case you ain't know
Me and Brian McK got a spot on the low
We hittin' hard like the cops at your door
Wouldn't it be nice to bang a young entrepreneur

And I, I see you peepin' all in my grill
And I can tell you got a hole that you want me to fill
You got something that I want to kill
And they can sentence me to life I wouldn't want an
appeal

I run the city like a taxicab And all the meters miss pretty with an ass to grab I say You take a seat up in my passenger side Akon got the wheel just enjoy the ride

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Look, look, look, they say the apple don't go far from the tree

So you should chill when your daughters in waters with P

I'm here to comfort your nerves wanna massage you with herb

All you gotta do is pay attention and envision the words

Get them thoughts out of ya head 'bout What you done heard in the wind Be a dog so that hearsay is played out We keep on goin' through these obstacles You can take a ride with the great it ain't impossible

What's ya name Kianya? Short for Yolanda Well what's that behind ya? You got it from ya mama Well where can I find ya? I like that type And I ain't tryin' hold you down for just one night So what the deal the? What's up?
You comin' with me? What we gonna do?
We gonna cut and get something to eat
Who you came with ya girls? Throw them the keys
Look take the car she gonna call you 'bout three

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