

## Jon Secada

### "Mandingo"

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[Verse 1: Kaos]

Girl you got Da Hol' 9  
You got ya ride wit ya 9 to 5  
And you still ain't satisfied  
Your mans on a mission, he be trickin  
And you sick and tired of him trippin  
Wit them same represitions  
Keeps you in the kitchen and won't let you go out the  
house  
And he's steady bitchin, about cleanin up the house  
But what the hell? damn your name aint Florence  
What happened to squeezin the Charmin  
What ever happened to Mr. Charmin'  
What happened to "I miss you boo  
And I appreciate the things you do"  
Without you, how the hell could he survive  
Without you bein his eyes  
Girl I admit it blows highs

[Hook: Kaos]

Girl you need a mandingo  
Girl you need some pipe in your life  
Need a mandingo  
She's the type that likes it all night  
Need a mandingo  
Go to your mami house like  
But you need a mandingo, dingo  
Please believe it

[Verse 2: Kaos]

Now whatever happened to goin out, urrday  
Fantasizin about him makin yo legs shake  
Remember keepin ice on yo tongue  
Cuz it was numb, you was sprung  
Young and dumb for givin him some  
But he had never made you cum  
Tellin ya girls "it ain't the same no more"  
He's askin you "how does it feel?" like he's D'Angelo  
You cant even gets yours off  
Cuz when you feel it comin down he done shot off  
Mm mm mm (hell nah!)

Now he's goin soft, he ain't the man he used to be  
You need to beat down exclusively  
Now you don't wanna cheat but damn  
You can't even recall the last time, he banged the walls  
And had you twistin yo drawers but uh..

[Hook] - 2X

[Verse 3: Kemo]

You need a mandingo, someone to feel on up that pink  
hole  
Girl are you single? (uh-uh) I really did not think so  
The way you bounce it at the club scene-o  
I see you need that circular motion just like a roller rink-  
o  
You need a dolla off in your belly girl  
Even though you be an independent woman like that  
Kelly girl  
And Beyonce, if he the entree, if ya mandingo swing  
along  
Like Avan-tay  
Strictly physical, all you want is his body  
When you see him you be like "why you cant call  
nobody?"  
Cuz the derty represent, the derty left a dent  
That's why every time y'all kicked it he ain't never spent  
Not a red cent, of his own dough  
The only kind to put you in the mind of a gigolo

[Hook] - 2X

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