

Keith Sweat "Whatcha Like"

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[Intro]

Yeah, uh-uh (uh, uh)

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, whatcha like? (yeah yeah)

(Uh-huh, uh-huh)

Yeah

(Uh, uh, what, what, what, what, what)

Baby, I'm scopin'

I got you wide open

I know you want some

Some of this love of mine (yeah, yeah)

Cuz I'm not you average trick

It takes a lot to get with this

If you want my love

You gotta wine and dine (yeah, yeah)

Wait a minute baby

You must think I'm crazy

Trickin' is to me

One of my favorite past-times

Nah, I'm not used to spendin' money

Just to get some honey

But you know girl

There's always a first time

For everything, lemme say

I know what you want

I know what you need

Gonna give ya

What you like, what you like

You know what I want

You know what I need

Can you give me

What I like, what I like

Girl, I'll take you

Where you never been before

I'll go down girl

And give you so much more

Please come to me

I'll supply your every need
Satisfaction, baby, guaranteed

Now I've heard that game before (heard it before)
But you've got to give me more (give you more)
I like diamonds and plush cars
I wanna be the star (oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Boy don't take advantage
That bullshit, I can't stand it
I'm tired of givin' love
And bein' hurt

So first thing's first baby

I know what you want
I know what you need
Gonna give ya
What you like, what you like

You know what I want
You know what I need
Can you give me
What I like, what I like

Uh, uh, uh, uh
You better get your shit right
Boy ain't got much equipment
For you to come prepared for me
Cuz I'ma catch you slippin'
The bullshit I'm skippin'
No dicks I'm dippin'
Watch your mouth, it ain't no trippin'
While this madam is flippin'
And I'm sippin' Perone with the thong
Gone in the jacuzzi
Call this nigga to get my bone on
Come screw me, like the driver
Do amazing shit like Macgiver
Check out how I flip it when I ride ya
I hypnotize ya
With the twistin' of my hips
I mesmerize ya
With the lickin' of my lips
And I feed him a mouthful
Five from that snack, she packin'
In the sack, she lackin'
Ain't no slackin', I'm mackin'
Get the fuck back and recede like a hairline
Pull some shit, you gon' see me take care of mine
The bomb ? poetess be on a paper quest
For little D, my mama and me, fuck the rest

Uh, uh

I know what you want
I know what you need
Gonna give ya
What you like, what you like

You know what I want
You know what I need
Can you give me
What I like, what I like

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