

Nonchalant

"Mr. Good Stuff"

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(chorus)

(Said I'm lookin' for the good stuff)

Bald head, strong back and not a weak mind

Bald head, strong back and not a weak mind

Bald head, strong back and not a weak mind

Bald head, strong back and not a weak mind x2

(verse 1) (sung)

Now I don't have no time, to feed you no fake lines

I only want to see a smile upon your face

'Coz the things you seem to do, keep me runing back to
you

But it seems your love won't stay in just one place

(rapping)

'Coz see I'm lookin for the good stuff, ooh and boy you
got it wit'cha

Where your girlfriiend at si I can smack her out the
picture

Cruisin in your Benz-os sippin' on a forty,

lookin' all sweet but your nature is naughty

Pull on the side for the ready chit-chatter

In the back of my mind I'm thinkin' sex on the platter

Give me the seven digits and I don't want no beeper

Just a girlfriend 'coz cheaper ain't a keeper

(chorus)

(verse 2)

It's like look but don't touch because you're lookin' so scandalous

But the man is so vicious and delicious

I wish this one time that I could have a taste

Without a trace be conspicuos the chase is so ridiculous

I see stars when you come around 'coz you got the Boom from the underground

Smooth move without a sound

Just one call and then I'm droppin' my drawers

Like a boo-boo but I won't start it off

'Coz-uh, ain't nothing like a strong hung brother

To give you what you want in and out under the cover

And your so smooth I see you in my dreams

In my erotic thoughts your doin' wild things, Mr Good Stuff

(chorus)

Aahhh, Mr Good Stuff..., in the 95, Aahhh...

Strong backs, bald heads, no weak minds

(chorus)

(verse 3)

I said hey, young lover with your smile so fine

Now with the slick ass style and the glitter i your eye

I seen you chillin' on occasions

And even a sister with the slickest persuasions could

amaze ya

I need another to touch me, and-uh,

all through the lovin' know he won't rush me

Even if it takes all night,

to the caress of his lips pressed on my chest

(take your time baby)

Don't hide from me Mr Right, you're lookin' for the
wrong ones

Scheamin' on an oaky dope and lookin' for the small
funds

But a bank roll ain't what I'm after,

I'm lookin' to get caught up in your raptures

So don't waste your time on a nickle and no dime

'Coz if you do baby, yeah you gonna pay a fine

in a big way, 'coz you might get dissed

Why you losin' sleep about the lover that you missed,

Mr Good Stuff

(chorus till fade...)

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