Man Method "Left And Right"

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Redman]
Yo, yo
Yeah, come on
[D'Angelo]
I see you dancing right now
I don't need to tell you that you know how
Baby you do, oh
I say you belong
And if you dream, you'd be free
I can take you there
Just follow me
Baby I won't, I won't steer you wrong
And it seems like to me
You want someone to treat you like their queen
Babe I do
So what'cha want?
Smack your ass, pull your hair
And I even kiss you way down there
You know I will
Think I won't?
[D'Angelo]

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That's the way we do it
Left and right
Keep it moving
Up and down
How we do it babe
Left and right
Uh keep it moving
Up and down
Uh so what'cha doing?
Left and right
I love it went you do it
Up and down
Love it went you do it
Left and right
Keep doing it babe, yeah
[1 - D'Angelo]
Left and right
And up and down
[Repeat 1 w/Redman and Method ad-libs (4x)]
[Method Man]
Yo D how we do it
[Redman]
Hey yo D how we do it
[Method Man]
Hey yo how we do it
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All day how we do it
[D'Angelo]
Yeah
I hear you calling my world
Make you feel like a pearl
I'll rub your back and fulfill your needs, yeah
So I would suggest you get undressed
Fingertips touching and you'll come back
As I want
Why don't you give it to me?
I will have you believe
There's no reason for you to leave
Stay right here (stay right here)
In my arms (in my arms)
Bring you fears stay secure
Here with me you can be sure
There's no faking you turn me on
[D'Angelo]
That's the way we do it
Left and right
Oh
Up and down
You keep it moving
Left and right
Yeah she's moving
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Up and down

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Oh yeah
Left and right
Love it when you do it
Up and down
Don't stop
Left and right
Just keep doing it baby, oh
[Repeat 1 w/Redman and Method ad-libs (4x)]
[Redman]
He yo D how we do it
[Method Man]
Yo D how we do it
Funk Doc how we do it
[Redman]
Yo Stallion
[Method Man]
This is how we do it
[D'Angelo]
Why don't you know?
The sexy little things you do
(The sexy little things you do)
Oh, oh why don't you know?
The sexy little things you do, ooh
[Redman]
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Yo, yo

My flows remarkable

Doc walk like Kane from Kung Fu round the globe

Throw obstacles I'll hurdle them

Herb and whack MC's, drum racks

To the rims to the caps

Yo Meth, Tical, and D

I'm ASAP, I'm crack a don chicken hunting at KFC

In '83 I was that scrub TLC talking 'bout

Now I rock the house

Chalk 'em out

[Method Man]

Yeah no doubt who gots the biggest ass in the house

Young miss fillet-a-fish

Salt water trout, pretty young thing

Got a tongue ring and dirty mouth

And she whispering them sweet nothings

I hear it out

Baby you got me like Joni had Cha Chi

Until she got high and went and fucked Potsi

Lady Godiva

From day one a dick rider

Liar, liar set your pussy on fire

[Redman (Method Man)]

Yo Doc be off the wall

We keep a Marly cheap

Pulling a Harley deep with a jar of grease

Come 1-5-1, straight endo, the spot I fuck brown sugar behind the fiber glass window Its Doc not guns don't sling weight The only thing I sling is condoms for spring break (Fuck 'em) How we do it? (Leave 'em) How we do it? (Get the money) The pussy (The weed) Now do it [Method Man (Redman)] Now take your coat off and stay a while Now honey child if you're gon' be acting funny style Then I don't need ya It's Saturday, this night fever Shit is popping, Acheeva my mouth cotton Tis the season for draws dropping And heavy breathing You ain't skeezin' you dick teasin' I'm leavin' Acting rotten, I got no time for games I'm no joke Drop that ass when I'm finished And watch it smoke (Yeah, yeah, yeah

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