

Real Stuff

Colin James

If looks could kill you'd put a man way down in his grave
I need a resurrection to get my condition straight
Yeah, yeah, show me what you're hidin' in the back
Hold me, like a brand new Cadillac
Want it full time, I don't want to rent
I need a love that's a hundred per cent

I want the real stuff
I want the real stuff

Don't want no hand-me-downs,
Lord, I won't take second rate.
Don't want to be the hound
That takes the scraps right off of your plate.
So good, so good, it's good enough
Diamond good love in the rough
Tender, two times it's never tough
Too much is never enough

I want the real stuff
I want the real stuff
I want the real stuff

Give it to me straight,
I've got a hard bad side to bone
And when it comes to lovin' nobody wants to do it alone
Just under the covers must be hot
There's a line up around the block
I want the best thing that you've got
Load me up 'cause I'm strong enough
Send me right into the heart of love

I want the real stuff
I want the real stuff
I want the real stuff