

## Left & Right

D'Angelo

Yo, yo  
Yeah, come on

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?

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

Left and right  
And up and down

Yo D how we do it  
Hey yo D how we do it  
Hey yo how we do it  
All day how we do it

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

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  
Up and down  
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

He yo D how we do it  
Yo D how we do it  
Funk Doc how we do it  
Yo Stallion  
This is how we do it

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

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

Yeah no doubt who gets 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

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

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)