

## Whatever

Jill Scott

You pulled some tricks out your sleeve last night  
Everything I fantasize about  
You had me climbing up a wall  
How many ways was God called  
You represented in the fashion of the truly gifted  
You put it down last night  
Knocked me out then had me dreaming bout waking up, alright  
Do you want some money baby?  
How about some chicken wings?  
Do you want some fish and grits?  
I'll hurry and go get it  
Whatever  
We made a groove last night  
A poignant rocking forth and back alright  
Anything I can do for you?  
Just ask sometimes you wont have to  
I'll be happy just to make you happy  
And that's true  
Oh  
We made powerful  
Love last night  
Never knew passion could taste so sweet alright  
I made a vow to you  
Everything I do for you is a joy and a gift  
You got my whole life lifted