

100% All Man

Keith Sweat

Hot, hot, Keith Sweat
Hot, hot, hit district
Hot, hot, Royalty
Hot, hot, come on, uh

No
Yeh, yeh 100 percent girl, listen
There's a thin line when it comes to
The type a dude that can have you
He's got to be so official
The type of guy that don't take no shit
For instance you can take me,
I got money but I'm low key
Be buggin' when need be
And all of the above pointin at me

Forty percent lover, ten percent playa, ten percent stunner, no percent hater
Forty percent hotty, add it up Mami, a hundred percent all man
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Forty percent hotty, add it up Mami, a hundred percent all man

Let me see that, holler

Now I been checkin' out ya profile Mami
You want me, if I'm wrong please stop me
If it's real lemme know right now
We can slide to my crib baby
Your ex man, can't sex like we can sex
If I ask you, can you say yes?
I can throw it, I can show
I can lay it, I can slay it baby

Add it up
I can lock you down, throw away the key
Make you feel like your my queen to be
Take you round the world in forty days, yeah
I can show you things that you never seen
Make you feel like you were in a dream
A hundred percent, I'm everything you need so holler at me

Hot, hot
Hot, hot
Royalty
Hot, hot
Hot, hot
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