

# Whatcha Like

Keith Sweat

Yeah, uh-uh (uh, uh)  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, whatcha like? (yeah yeah)  
(Uh-huh, uh-huh)  
Yeah  
(Uh, uh, what, what, what, what, what)

Baby, I'm scopin'  
I got you wide open  
I know you want some  
Some of this love of mine (yeah, yeah)  
Cuz I'm not you average trick  
It takes a lot to get with this  
If you want my love  
You gotta wine and dine (yeah, yeah)

Wait a minute baby  
You must think I'm crazy  
Trickin' is to me  
One of my favorite past-times  
Nah, I'm not used to spendin' money  
Just to get some honey  
But you know girl  
There's always a first time  
For everything, lemme say

I know what you want  
I know what you need  
Gonna give ya  
What you like, what you like

You know what I want  
You know what I need  
Can you give me  
What I like, what I like

Girl, I'll take you  
Where you never been before  
I'll go down girl  
And give you so much more  
Please come to me  
I'll supply your every need  
Satisfaction, baby, gauranteed

Now I've heard that game before (heard it before)  
But you've got to give me more (give you more)  
I like diamons and plush cars  
I wanna be the star (oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Boy don't take advantage  
That bullshit, I can't stand it  
I'm tired of givin' love  
And bein' hurt  
So first thing's first baby

I know what you want  
I know what you need  
Gonna give ya

What you like, what you like

You know what I want  
You know what I need  
Can you give me  
What I like, what I like

Uh, uh, uh, uh  
You better get your shit right  
Boy ain't got much equipment  
For you to come prepared for me  
Cuz I'ma catch you slippin'  
The bullshit I'm skippin'  
No dicks I'm dippin'  
Watch your mouth, it ain't no trippin'  
While this madam is flippin'  
And I'm sippin' Perione with the thong  
Gone in the jacuzzi  
Call this nigga to get my bone on  
Come screw me, like the driver  
Do amazing shit like Macgiver  
Check out how I flip it when I ride ya  
I hypnotize ya  
With the twistin' of my hips  
I mesmorize ya  
With the lickin' of my lips  
And I feed him a mouthful  
Five from that snack, she packin'  
In the sack, she lackin'  
Ain't no slackin', I'm mackin'  
Get the fuck back and recede like a hairline  
Pull some shit, you gon' see me take care of mine  
The bomb ? poetess be on a paper quest  
For little D, my mama and me, fuck the rest  
Uh, uh

I know what you want  
I know what you need  
Gonna give ya  
What you like, what you like

You know what I want  
You know what I need  
Can you give me  
What I like, what I like