You need lovin', you're lookin' out for new romances
Yeah, it's true, you know you've got to take your chances
When I laugh, well baby don't you know you can cry
'Cause you ain't enough lady, to keep the master satisfied, yeah

Well, you know, I got the kind of lovin' that you need The kind of lovin' that you need I'm so fast, that's why the ladies call me Mr. Speed They call me Mr. Speed

You try pleasin', but gettin' on your knees don't make it You try teasin', but baby you can't even fake it, no Made it clear, but baby you can't even see me So stop those tears 'cause baby you can't even deceive, ah, ah

Yeah, you know, I got the kind of lovin' that you need The kind of lovin' that you need I'm so fast, that's why the ladies call me Mr. Speed Look out

Ow I don't care

Yeah, you know, I got the kind of lovin' that you need The kind of lovin' that you need I'm so fast, that's why the ladies call me Mr. Speed Mr. Speed

Yeah, you know, I got the kind of lovin' that you need The kind of lovin' that you need I'm so fast, that's why the ladies call me Mr. Speed Mr. Speed

Yeah, you know, I got the kind of lovin' that you need The kind of lovin' that you need I'm so fast