

## Do's Me Good

Lutricia McNeal

What you do's, it do's me baby, do's me good now  
What you do's to me, it do's me good  
You're the kind of guy I've been looking for  
You treat me good and I just wan't more  
What you do's to me, it do's me good  
You treat me like a lady  
You make me feel nice  
A candellight dinner, pink champagne on ice  
What you do's to me, it do's me good  
What you do's, it do's me baby, do's me good now  
What you do's to me, it do's me good  
When the weekend comes,  
I wanna be with you  
Let's hit the highway  
Who knows where we might go  
What you do's to me, it do's me good  
A nice hotel with a view  
What's on my mind is being with you  
What you do's to me, it do's me good  
What you do's, it do's me baby, do's me good now  
What you do's to me, it do's me good  
"It was a rainy saturday at my parents home in Oklahoma City when somebody knocked on the door. Hjalmar went to open just to find this door-to-door salesman wanting to sell us some "miracle cleaning spray". The strongest line in his salespitch was: "It do's you so good". He was rambling about how good it would DO'S us for such a long time that we finally bought a can. We were cracking up laughing and we decided that it would be a cool line for a chorus. (But the spray sucked!)"