

# Do Me Right

Salt-N-Pepa

Cuz I need a man  
S'alright, yeah, oh

Hold up, wait, let me get this straight  
You want your cake and eat it  
Brother, you can beat it, uh  
Unless you're willing to drown me in passion  
Romance the cat, better make it last (Forever)  
Ain't lookin' for no quickies  
Brothers be like Tricky  
Tryin' to get me, hit me, and run, but me I'm picky  
I like it sentimental  
Stimulate the mentals, I  
I like a gentle man, with a gentle hand  
I want the baby carriage  
And the marriage and the whole thing  
Diamond ring, treat you like a king  
I'll be your queen bee  
Better keep it real with me  
Or the be the ex-man, I'm with the next man

If you're lookin' for do you right  
Hold me tight lover  
I'll do anything you want me to do  
I need you to do me right  
Hold me tight, brother  
Baby, all I've got is all for you

You call yourself the best  
When you put hickeys on my chest  
Nevertheless, I'm not impressed, I want the rest  
I'm talkin' 'bout the quan baby, the vagabond  
I got it goin' on, that's right, that's how I see it  
So what you got the cheese  
Brother, I'm not pleased  
Want the striptease (Take it to another level, uh)  
You'll be a homely lover, friend, sexy pushin' my Benz  
Dividends stacked, you got it  
By the way, don't bother me  
Unless you are attracted to the God in me  
Pardon me to talk to, borish  
Shit is tired, and you'll be fired  
If you can't have one, can't have none son

Call on me (Call on me)  
When you need me (When you need me)  
I need a man (I'll be your man)  
That can please me (Oh yeah)  
In the middle of the night (In the middle of the night)  
Hold me tight (Hold you tight)  
I'll do it right, if ya, bring me right

You put me onto the next level  
Fool don't be trippin'  
Your whip-appeal hit me in my heart, skippin'  
Your ways got me singing your praise with the next phase  
I count the days, you're so amazin', I'm cravin' your skills

My temperature's blazin', show me how it feels, uh-huh  
I'm savin', my secret sauce for the course (That's right)  
You gotta hit me off with that God kinda love  
That work it out through the hard times kinda love  
You know how I broke it  
In the Lexus, the Benz coupe  
Yesterday, I should never leave you or deceive you  
Uh-huh, I wanna please you