

# Whatta Man

Salt-N-Pepa

Yeah, yeah (Oooo)  
Uh, hey hey  
All right, yeah  
Oooo

What a man, what a man, what a man  
What a mighty good man  
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What a mighty good man

I wanna take a minute or two, and give much respect due  
To the man that's made a difference in my world  
And although most men are ho's he flows on the down low  
Cuz I never heard about him with another girl  
But I don't sweat it because it's just pathetic  
To let it get me involved in that he said/she said crowd  
I know that ain't nobody perfect, I give props to those who deserve it  
And believe me y'all, he's worth it  
So here's to the future cuz we got through the past  
I finally found somebody that can make me laugh  
(Ha ha ha) You so crazy  
I think I wanna have your baby

My man is smooth like Barry, and his voice got bass  
A body like Arnold with a Denzel face  
He's smart like a doctor with a real good rep  
And when he comes home he's relaxed with Pep  
He always got a gift for me everytime I see him  
A lot of snot-nosed ex-flames couldn't be him  
He never ran a corny line once to me yet  
So I give him stuff that he'll never forget  
He keeps me on Cloud Nine just like the Temps  
He's not a fake wannabe tryin' to be a pimp  
He dresses like a dapper don, but even in jeans  
He's a God-sent original, the man of my dreams

Yes, my man says he loves me, never says he loves me not  
Tryin' to rush me good and touch me in the right spot  
See other guys that I've had, they tried to play all that mac shit  
But every time they tried I said, "That's not it"  
But not this man, he's got the right potion  
Baby, rub it down and make it smooth like lotion  
Yeah, the ritual, highway to heaven  
From seven to seven he's got me open like Seven Eleven  
And yes, it's me that he's always choosin'  
With him I'm never losin', and he knows that my name is not Susan  
He always has heavy conversation for the mind  
Which means a lot to me cuz good men are hard to find

My man gives real loving that's why I call him Killer  
He's not a wham-bam-thank-you-ma'am, he's a thriller  
He takes his time and does everything right  
Knocks me out with one shot for the rest of the night

He's a real smooth brother, never in a rush  
And he gives me goose pimples with every single touch  
Spends quality time with his kids when he can  
Secure in his manhood cuz he's a real man  
A lover and a fighter and he'll knock a knucker out  
Don't take him for a sucker cuz that's not what he's about  
Every time I need him, he always got my back  
Never disrespectful cuz his mama taught him that