Whateva U Do

Dj Quik

Ay, come here miss lady, check it out, well meet me half way there now Damn, check this, look, I already know your name is Sheila 'Cus I seen you in the front of players magazine in the main edition And it ain't gon' kill you if you give me yo number What's happenin'? Can we hook up later or something? Thank you I like the way that you don't say much And when the homies give you phone numbers you don't stay in touch With that proper little mystic about your ways About your style that got your boy dazed Now I'm diggin' in my game so I can see where you at And I'm pushin' all the buttons that make you come exact I know you recognize I'm young and I'm gifted and black That should be enough to have you sprung and fidgety in ya cat But yet you play it off swell To see if I'ma give up on the pursuit of your tail But even if you knew that ain't all I wanted was just to bone it I'm still detectin' ego trippin' baby you own it But you don't understand, I know parts of you that you do not And I can penetrate you right down through your through, through spot Because I'm talented and young and I got a lot wealth And I'm the bomb baby, now what you tell me 'bout my self? Whateva u do, you make me wanna touch myself Whenever I'm with you ,'cus you got it And I'm gonna make you give it to me Whateva u do, you make me wanna touch myself Whenever I'm with you, 'cus you got it And I'm gonna make you give it to me C'mon, we can go to my house, we don't need the hotel Now lay down by my fireplace and drink Sip & Dale While I massage your feet and you massage my neck And I won't make a move on you long as you got self respect Now check it, I wanna see what you look like in my spa With nothing on yo body but yo panties and bra Grand Mar in ya flava down your neck and your back Aha, didn't know the Quiksta could do it like that You actin' different on the liquor baby girl is that you The ways your eyes sparkled when I bit yo tattoo You're rugged but soft baby you're sowed up with fears And you gotta like pleasure and pain with your navel pierced

But I appreciate you lady 'cus you're makin' me wait Even though that little game you playin' is much outta date I'ma save it for next time and I hope you will too 'Cus I like the way you do what you do, baby girl Whateva I do, I make you wanna touch yourself Whenever I'm with you, 'cus I got it You make me wanna give it to you Whateva I do, I make you wanna touch yourself Whenever I'm with you, 'cus I got it You make me wanna give it to you You know you want it, I can see it ya face That you would rather be somewhere with me takin' off your lace To a bikini shavin' pubic, I'm a diamond he's cubic You gave him yo love and he blew it, move, let me do it Because my love is like fire and ice, I'm like bitter sweet Me and my peaches and you and yo pretty feet Knowin' that if I lick it, tell me then I get closa' While I'm urgin' you to drink this Mimosa Because you know that I got the skills That make you get them crazy leg spasms By helping you to reach multiple orgasms Ya hear me? Now feel me, you know what's happenin' So hit me on my hip when you wanna get it And I'll be over there twenty minutes to hit it Just as long as you stay cool and you stay true And just keep on doin' whateva u do, baby girl Whateva u do, you make me wanna touch myself Whenever I'm with you, 'cus you got it And I'm gonna make you give it to me Whateva u do, you make me wanna touch myself Whenever I'm with you, 'cus you got it And I'm gonna make you give it to me Whateva u do, you make me wanna touch myself Whenever I'm with you, 'cus you got it And I'm gonna make you give it to me Whateva u do, you make me wanna touch myself Whenever I'm with you, 'cus you got it And I'm gonna make you give it to me Whateva I do, eva' I do, oh I'm gonna make you oh Oh, whateva I do, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Oh, whateva I do, ooh yeah Oh yeah, I'm gonna make you girl, oh yeah, oh yeah

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