Whatta Man

En Vogue

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (You gotta say it again, now)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Yeah he's a mighty, mighty good man)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Yes, he is)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Oh uh yeah)I wanna take a minute or two and give much respect due

To the man's that's made a difference in my world

And although most men are hoes, 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 crowdI know that ain't nobody perfect

I give props to those who deserve it

And believe me you all, he's worth it

So here's to the future 'cuz we got through the past

I finally found somebody that could make me laugh

You're so crazy, I think I wanna have your babyWhatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Alright, yes he is)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man

(Oh he's a mighty, mighty good man)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man

(Ooh ooh you gotta say it again, now)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man

(Oh uh yeah)My man is smooth like Barry and his voice got base

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 every time I see him

A lotta snot nose, ex-flames couldn't be himHe 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 wanna be, 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 dreamsYes, my man says he loves me, never says he loves me not

Not to rush me good and touch me in the right spot

See other guys that I've had, they've tried to play all the mac

But every time they tried, I've said, "That's not it"

But not this man, he's got the right potion

Baby, rub it down and make it smooth like lotionYeah 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 loosin' and he knows that my name is not Susan

He always has heavy conversation for the mind

Which means a lot to to me 'cuz good men are hard to findWhatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man

(He's a mighty, mighty good man)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man

(Alright, say it again now)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man

(Uh oh oh)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man

(Oh I said whatta mighty good man)Know what I'm saying?

He's a mighty, mighty good man

Ya'll, ya'll don't hear me, now check him outMy man gives real lovin', that's why I call him killa

He's not a wham-bam-thank-you-ma'am, he's a thrilla

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 brotha, 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 another out

Don't take him for a sucker 'cuz it's not what he's about

Every time I need him, he always got my back

Never disrespectful, 'cuz his momma taught him that(I got a good man)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man

(Uh, a mighty, mighty good man)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man

(Yes, he is)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man

(Whatta mighty good man)

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man

(He's a mighty, mighty good man ya'll) Whatta mighty, mighty good man ya'll, yeah

Whatta mighty good man

I'm breakin' down, I'm breakin' down one timeGod, God

(Whatta man, whatta man)

God, God

(Whatta man, whatta man)

God, God

(Whatta man, whatta man)

God, God

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