

Good Stuff

Eric Bibb

You got the good stuff mama,
Where you been so long?
You got the good stuff mama,
Spiced up nice and strong.

Somethin? said click when you gave me yo look,
Now I can?t get enough of that gumbo you cook,
You got the good stuff mama,
Come on and lay it on me.

You know you move me baby,

Right to my soul,
Yaaaa, you move me,
I?m on a steady roll.
I recall that day in June,
Told the preacher I do,
and not a moment too soon..
Cause you move me baby, yes indeed,
don?t stop now.

You took your sweet time sister
Knocking on my door.

Ohhh but every good thing in life,
is worth waiting for,
And if I had known you way back when,
I might have let you go and never seen you again,
Whoo, you took your sweet time knocking on my door.

[Can I hear you clap your hands]

[Talk about it]

You got the good stuff mama,
Where you been, where you been so long.
You got the good stuff mama,
Spiced up nice and strong

Something said click when you gave me your look ,
Now I can?t get enough of that gumbo you cook,

You got the good stuff mama,
Come on and lay it on me.

Lyrics submitted by ALESSANDRO.

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