

# 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' whatever u do, baby girl Whatever 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 Whatever 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 Whatever 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 Whatever I do, eva' I do, oh I'm gonna make you oh  
Oh, whatever I do, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, whatever I do, ooh yeah  
Oh yeah, I'm gonna make you girl, oh yeah, oh yeah

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