

The Way I Do (feat. Mr.Cheeks, Mr. Cheeks & Baby)

Brian McKnight

Yeah, yeah, just clap with us
It's B. McKnight, yeah yeah
And Rio Yellowman winans, just clap with us
See real men know what they really want
Mr. Cheeks, talk to that girl right there for me, I need thatSpecial kinda friend
Lemme clown with ya
Get to know you little better
Spend some time with yaHit the town with ya
Spend every dime with you
No matter what you wanna do
As long as I'm with youGet your picture painted
Place it on my wall
And as long as I want
I'm giving you my allBut when the night falls
We hold each other all night
Play some B. Knight
He'll make it all rightI can see it in your eyes
Your looking at a real man
I don't wear a disguise
Gonna make you understandI know you heard a lot of lines
I won't beat around the bush
I know I'm gonna make ya mine
But I'm not gonna pushGirl, I don't mean to come off
As cocky, or conceited
But I believe
That you were meant, just for meAnd there should be nothing
But love coming between us
And we will be
Together always, baby yeah, babyBaby, I don't mean come on strong
But you should be with somebody
Who understands you like I doI'll be right here
If ever you need a hand or two
To help you get where you going to
Lemme show you the way I doI would never do you wrong
Like some other fella did
It only matters where you going
Don't matter where you beenI calculated all the costs
Measured what your worth
And right after God

Girl, I'm puttin' you first
Girl, I don't mean to come off
As cocky, or conceited
But I believe
That you were meant, just for me
And there should be nothing
But love coming between us
And we will be
Together always, baby
Baby, I don't mean come on strong
But you should be with somebody
Who understands you like I do
I'll be right here
If ever you need a hand or two
To help you get where you going to
I'll show you the way I do
Special kind of love
Special kind of friend
Special kind of heart
Special till the end
Special, I can't front
How special it could be
Special in my arms
Special you and me
I could see it in your eyes, I can feel your thighs
You in that new Benz, with that flat skinned tires
Fly skirt, with your Gucci shirt
Stiletto Boots, tell the maid mink skirt
You're independent and you bought your work
It don't matter the stunna, 'cause I puts in work
Its me and B. Knight go to mall and flirt
With the fly girls and they fly skirts
Holla holla, you feel me now
Baby, I don't mean come on strong
But you should be with somebody
Who understands you like I do
I'll be right here
If ever you need a hand or two
To help you get where you going to
I'll show you the way I do
Special kind of love
Has a special kinda friend
Special kind of heart
Special till the end
Special, I can't front
Special in my arms
Special it could be
Special you and me
The way I do

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