

The Real Deal

Johnny 'Guitar' Watson

When you're walking down the street,
all the fellas that you meet they go (wolf whistle)
I know just how they feel Woo woo baby now If they hold you it's a treat.
and everything about you is sweet.
Woo, baby well
You're the real deal. Yes you are.
Let me tell you why Other girls have tried your style
And wind up with the blues
Other girls just can't get down
With the stuff you use. What you're usin' I don't know
I just want some more, some more
What a thrill, what a thrill
It's got to be the Real Deal Guess you know you take the cake
Cuz when I hold ya, for heaven sakes
Woo baby, the way you make me feel woo woo baby now I feel the thunder and I get weak
Everything about you is so complete
Woowooo baby
You're the real deal. Oh yes you are, baby.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>