

# Left & Right (feat. Method Man and Redman)

## D'Angelo

Yo, yo  
My flows remarkable  
Doc walk like Caine from Kung Fu 'round the globe  
Throw obstacles I'll hurdle them  
Herb and whack MC's,  
Drum racks to the rims, to the caps  
Yo Meth, Tical, and D  
I'm ASAP, I'm crack of dawn chicken hunting at KFC  
In '83 I was that scrub TLC talking 'bout  
Now I rock the house  
Chalk 'em out Yeah, no doubt  
Who got the biggest ass in the house?  
Young miss, fillet-of-fish  
Salt water trout, pretty young thing  
Got a tongue ring and dirty mouth  
And she whispering them sweet nothings  
I hear it out  
Baby you got me like Joanie had Chachi  
Until she got high and went and fucked Potsie  
Lady Godiva  
From day one a dick rider  
Liar, liar set your pussy on fire I see you dancing right now  
I don't need to tell you that you know how  
Baby you do  
I say you belong  
And if you dream to be free  
I can take you there  
Just follow me  
Baby I won't  
I won't steer you wrong  
And it seems like to me,  
You want someone to treat you like their queen  
Baby I do  
So what'cha want?  
Smack your ass, pull your hair  
And I even kiss you way down there  
You know I will  
Think I won't? That's the way we do it  
Left and right

Keep it moving  
Up and down  
How we do it babe  
Left and right  
Uh keep it moving  
Up and down  
Uh so what'cha doing?  
Left and right  
I love it went you do it  
Up and down  
Love it went you do it  
Left and right  
Keep doing it babe, yeahLeft and right  
And up and down (Yo, D, how we do it?)Left and right  
And up and down (Hey, yo D, how we do it?)Left and right  
And up and down (Hey, yo, how we do it?)Left and right  
And up and down (All day, how we do it?)I hear you calling my world  
Make you feel like a pearl  
I'll rub your back and fulfill your needs,  
So why don't we just get undressed?  
Fingertips touching and you're caress  
That's what I want  
Why don't you give it to me?  
I will have you believe  
There's no reason for you to leave  
Stay right here (stay right here)  
In my arms (in my arms)  
Bring you fears stay secure  
Here with me you can be sure  
There's no faking  
You turn me onThat's the way we do it  
Left and right, oh  
Up and down  
You keep it moving  
Left and right  
Yeah she's moving  
Up and down  
Oh yeah  
Left and right  
Love it when you do it  
Up and down  
Don't stop!  
Left and right  
Just keep doing it baby, ohLeft and right  
And up and down (Hey yo, D, how we do it?)Left and right

And up and down (Yo, D, how we do it?)Left and right  
And up and down (Funk Doc, how we do it?)Left and right (Yo Stallion)  
And up and down (Yo, this is how we do it)Why don't you know,  
The sexy little things you do?  
Oh, oh why don't you know,  
The sexy little things you do?Yo Doc be off the wall  
With Keith and Mally G  
Pulling a Harley D with a jar of grease  
Come 1-5-1, straight endo, the spot  
I fuck brown sugar behind the fiber glass window  
Its Doc not guns don't sling weight  
The only thing I sling is condoms for spring break  
(Fuck 'em) How we do it?  
(Leave 'em) How we do it?  
(Get the money) The pussy  
(The weed) Now do it!Now take your coat off and stay a while  
Now honey child if you're gon' be acting funny style  
Then I don't need ya  
It's Saturday, this night fever  
Shit is popping, Cheeba, my mouth cotton  
'Tis the season for draws dropping  
And heavy breathing  
You ain't skeezing,  
You dick teasing?  
I'm leavin'  
Acting rotten, I got no time for games  
I'm no joke  
Drop that ass when I'm finished  
And watch it smoke  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Songwriters

CLIFFORD SMITH, MICHAEL D'ANGELO ARCHER, JOHN DAVIS, REGGIE NOBLEPublished by  
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, DELLA MUSIC  
PUBLISHING, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>