

# The Right Stuff

Vanessa Williams

Na, na, na, na  
Hey, heyI was standin' at 7:15  
Waitin' for my baby's car  
Just then, out stepped the driver of a limousine  
And asked if I was going farI said, "I've got my mind made up  
I don't want to leave here baby 'cause it's clear to me  
That it's just too tough to find another lover like mine"With the right stuff  
The right stuff, baby  
I don't want to miss out on the right stuff  
Ooh, no, with Mister Right, singNa, na, na, na  
Hey, hey, hey  
Do you like this car?I just found him about a week ago  
He's gonna call me on the phone and say  
"I live in Paris, don't you want to go?  
I know you must be all alone"Well, it'll take more than a fancy trip  
Or a chauffeured limousine 'cause I have never seen  
No one who can give me lovin' like this  
The other fellas don't compareTo the right stuff  
The right stuff, baby  
I don't want to miss out on the right stuff  
Ooh, no, with Mister Right, singNa, na, na, na  
Hey, hey, rapHe's the only one to give me that lovin'  
'Cause next to him there is no other one  
He' very sexy, oh so sweet  
And he knocks me off my feet, say it  
Be fit  
Ooh, yeah, let me sing it againNa, na, na, na  
Hey, hey, heyI mean the right stuff  
I got to have the right stuff, baby  
I don't want to miss out on the right stuffSay, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, naRight stuff  
Right stuff  
Said, I need it, baby  
Right stuff, baby, ooh  
Right stuff, na, na, naNa, na, na, na  
Hey, hey, heyI need the right stuff  
I got to have the right stuff, baby  
I don't want to miss out

Right stuff  
Have you got the stuff?Na, na, na, na  
Hey, hey, hey  
Right stuff  
Said, I need it, baby  
Right stuff

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