## Left & Right

## **D'angelo**

Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, yo My flows remarkable, Doc walk like Kane 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 a don 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 gots the biggest ass in the house? Young miss fillet a fish, salt water trout Pretty young thing got a tongue ring and dirty mouth And she whispering them sweet nothings I hear it out, I hear it out Baby you got me like Joni had Cha Chi Until she got high and went and fucked Potsi 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, you'd 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 Babe, 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 Keep it moving, up and down 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, yeah

Left 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 and up and down Yo Stallion, this is how we do it Yeah, I hear you calling my world Make you feel like a pearl I'll rub your back and fulfill your needs So I would suggest you get undressed Fingertips touching and you'll come back As 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 on That's the way we do it Left and right, up and down You keep it moving Left and right, up and down Yeah, she's moving, oh yeah Left and right, up and down Love it when you do it Don't stop, left and right Just keep doing it, baby Left 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 and up and down Yo Stallion, this is how we do it

Why don't you know? The sexy little things you do The sexy little things you do Why don't you know? The sexy little things you do

Yo Doc, be off the wall, we keep a Marley cheap Pulling a Harley deep with a jar of grease

Come 151, straight endo, the spot I fuck brown sugar behind the fiber glass window It's Doc, pack 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, Acheeva my mouth cotton Tis the season for draws dropping and heavy breathing You ain't skeezin', you dick teasin', 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

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