Left & Right

D'angelo

Yo, 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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/