

# Righteously

## Bluesville

You don't have to prove  
Your manhood to me constantly  
I know you're the man, can't you see?  
I love you righteously Why you wanna dis me?  
After the way you've been kissin' me  
After those pretty things you say  
And the love we made today When you run your hand  
All up and run it back down my leg  
Get excited and bite my neck  
Get me all worked up like that Think this through  
I laid it down for you everytime  
Respect me I give you what's mine  
You're entirely way too fine Arms around my waist  
You get a taste of how good this can be  
Be the man you ought to tenderly  
Stand up for me Flirt with me don't keep hurtin' me  
Don't cause me pain  
Be my lover don't play no game  
Just play me John Coltrane You don't have to prove  
Your manhood to me constantly  
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