

# Keep It Coming (feat. Heavy D)

## B.B. King

You know me are you comfortable? Aw yeah  
Make it right, Uptown, uh  
Heav' D y'all, in the house, once again  
Uhh, make ya comfortable, big lovable, what??Aww Heavy  
Ya don't stop  
That's what they call me boo, that's what they call me  
[Singer] Keep on comin' (keep that comin')  
[Singer] Keep it comin'  
No diggity, here I is boo, what?  
[Singer] Cause it feels good

Ain't no-bo-dy, like Hea-vy, uhh, uhh, uhhYou got me open like a book, shook, by the way you look  
I see you in your whip dipped, couped, fully equipped  
Diamonds shinin', earring studded, watch flooded with jew-els  
It seems to me as if you might be livin' it well  
New York to Cali, be in and out of town, body by Bally's  
I like the way you flex, I wonder 'bout the sex  
What next? Miss, you remind me of a spliff  
I mean you smokin', no jokin', and I'm hopin' you get with this  
My previous dames, played devious games  
Wanted a piece of my livin', so I dismissed the pigeons  
However I stay concurrent with leathers in cold weathers  
Forget Batman, I guess it's Fat-man forever (and)  
I keep peepin' yo' game, you don't be creepin' the same  
You smooth, you don't even move like them other dames  
They out your reach as you be on blue beaches sunnin

You keep shinin like a ring I do my thing and keep it cominAww Heavy (aww Heavy)  
Keep on comin {big lovable, make ya comfortable, what?}  
Keep it comin {uhh, uhh, Uptown ya don't stop}  
'Cause it feels good {huh, check me out}

{Ain't no-bo-dy, like Hea-vy}Now who be dat? (what) Heavy D be dat  
Now honies where you at (huh) I swear, y'all be killin' me  
Lookin' all drop dead, ma-ma, you a hot head  
Po-ppa, I be Waterbed, ohh, but you knew  
You, remind me of somethin' on my magazine cover  
And I be Heavy D yo' in between the sheets lover  
It seems to me that you ain't ready to be  
Better you be with he, steady you frontin on me, listen  
My main concern is long term  
I like you cause you're full of jokes high hopes plus that indo you smoke

I feel your, tattoo of who you used to do, now you regret it  
Don't sweat it boo, I know it was a long time ago, now feel me  
I live the saga, hip-hoppa's, Don Dada  
Dem fools talk about it, but rules I be about it  
You out their reach as you be on blue beaches sunnin'  
a ring I do my thing and keep it comin'Aww Heavy (aww Heavy) {I hear you talkin'  
baby}  
Keep on comin' {I keep it comin' ma, I keep it comin' mami}  
Keep it comin' {ya don't stop, big lovable, make you comfortable}  
els good {Ain't no-bo-dy, like Hea-vy}Uhh, you can get it if you want it girl  
C'mon, you can get it if you want it (if you want it)  
Now you can get it if you want it girl  
C'mon, now you can get it if you want it (if you want it)  
Uhh my state of mind is prime time (what?) Never you mind  
Who's the baddest, the way I roll on my own confirms my status  
All of these fake players around, they tryin' to get you  
They drench you cause they sweat you, flossin' like they met you  
(Yeah) Them dudes be bluffin', frontin', they ain't about nuttin'  
They steady with that ying-yang, you already my thing-thang  
Let's fly, two first class, mimosas in the glass  
White sand, when we land, beach resort, what you thought?  
No one else, top shelf, top notch, I love you like you hip-hop  
Keep it on you don't stop, what?  
You out their reach as you be on blue beaches sunnin'  
ring I do my thing and keep it comin'Aww Heavy (aww Heavy) {heh, ya don't stop, y  
don't stop}

## Songwriters

JOE CARTER, LIONEL JOB, JOSEPH SAYLES, KEVIN SCOTT, DWIGHT WYATT, KEITH  
SWEATPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>