Poetry Man

Queen Latifah

Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, yeahYou make me laugh
'Cos your eyes they light the night
They look right through me, la, la, la, laYou bashful boy
You're hiding something sweet
Please give it to me, yeahOh, talk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things alright, yeah, yeahOoh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, yeahYou are the genie
All I ask for is your smile
Each time I rub the lamp, la, la, la, laWhen I'm with you
I have a giggling teenage crush
Then I'm a sultry vamp, yeah, a sultry vampWoah, talk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things alright, yeah, yeahOoh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, yeahWoah, talk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things alrightOoh, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ooh, yeah, oohSo once again
It's time to say so long
And so recall the call of life, la, la, la, laYou're goin' home now
Home's that place somewhere you go each day
To see your wife, to see your wifeWoah, talk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things alright, yeahWoah, talk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the poetry man
You make things alright

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