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 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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