Whatcha Like

Keith Sweat

Yeah, uh-uh (uh, uh)
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, whatcha like? (yeah yeah)
(Uh-huh, uh-huh)
Yeah
(Uh, uh, what, what, what, what, what)Baby, I'm scopin'
I got you wide open
I know you want some
Some of this love of mine (yeah, yeah)
Cuz I'm not you average trick
It takes a lot to get with this
If you want my love
You gotta wine and dine (yeah, yeah)Wait a minute baby
You must think I'm crazy
Trickin' is to me
One of my favorite past-times
Nah, I'm not used to spendin' money
Just to get some honey
But you know girl
There's always a first time
For everything, lemme sayI know what you want
I know what you need
Gonna give ya
What you like, what you likeYou know what I want
You know what I need
Can you give me
What I like, what I likeGirl, I'll take you
Where you never been before
I'll go down girl
And give you so much more
Please come to me
I'll supply your every need
Satisfaction, baby, guaranteedNow I've heard that game before (heard it before)
But you've got to give me more (give you more)
I like diamonds and plush cars
I wanna be the star (oh yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Boy don't take advantage
That bullshit, I can't stand it
I'm tired of givin' love

And bein' hurt
So first thing's first babyI know what you want
I know what you need
Gonna give ya
What you like, what you likeYou know what I want
You know what I need
Can you give me
What I like, what I likeUh, uh, uh, uh
You better get your shit right
Boy ain't got much equipment
For you to come prepared for me
Cuz I'ma catch you slippin'
The bullshit I'm skippin'
No dicks I'm dippin'
Watch your mouth, it ain't no trippin'
While this madam is flippin'
And I'm sippin' Perione with the thong
Gone in the jacuzzi
Call this nigga to get my bone on
Come screw me, like the driver
Do amazing shit like MacGyver
Check out how I flip it when I ride ya
I hypnotize ya
With the twistin' of my hips
I mesmerize ya
With the lickin' of my lips
And I feed him a mouthful
Five from that snack, she packin'
In the sack, she lackin'
Ain't no slackin', I'm mackin'
Get the fuck back and recede like a hairline
Pull some shit, you gon' see me take care of mine
The bomb poetess be on a paper quest
For little D, my mama and me, fuck the rest
Uh, uhI know what you want
I know what you need
Gonna give ya
What you like, what you likeYou know what I want
You know what I need
Can you give me
What I like, what I like

Songwriters
Sweat, Keith D / Jefferson, Curtis / Jenkins, Dorna / Crawford, BobbyPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other

patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/