

(Meeting With My) Main Man

Alison Moyet

Well, sugar sweetness, move yourself
I've gotta go, I got a meet to make, fine as it is back there
Back up your tin can, pack off your sweet behind
Ain't got no time to fool around
Ain't no wet nurse to you, child Pick it up, pick it up
Pick it up, pick it up
Pick it up, baby, yeah Meeting with my main man
Meeting with my main man
And I get a belly full of lovin'
Meeting with my main man
Meeting with my main man When I get through here, gonna make my way
Up to the 22nd floor with a pile of money
I'll throw it all up for a hit on the back wall
If I want more you'll be the first to know
I'll call you later, much later Pick it up, pick it up, pick it up
Pick it up, pick it up, baby, yeah Meeting with my main man
Meeting with my main man
And I get a belly full of lovin'
Meeting with my main man
Meeting with my main man Just doing fine, my dear, up here
Look around "Where do we go?", you say
Never could come where I wanna be
This is hard as hell, I don't want to take it easy
Come on now, shake me My main man
My main man Pick it up, pick it up, pick it up
Pick it up, pick it up, baby, yeah Meeting with my main man
Meeting with my main man
And I get a belly full of lovin'
Meeting with my main man
Meeting with my main man Meeting with my main man
Meeting with my main man My main man, main man
My main man, my main man
Jump in, my main man
Pick it up, pick it up Yeah, all that I can
Pick it up, pick it up
Pick it up, pick it up
Pick it up, pick it up Pick it up, pick it up
Up, up, up, up
Up, up, up, up

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