

The Real Deal

Johnny "Guitar" Watson

When you're walking down the street,
all the fellas that you meet they go (wolf whistle)
I know just how they feelWoo woo baby nowIf they hold you it's a treat.
and everything about you is sweet.
Woo, baby well
You're the real deal.Yes you are.
Let me tell you whyOther girls have tried your style
And wind up with the blues
Other girls just can't get down
With the stuff you use.What you're usin' I don't know
I just want some more, some more
What a thrill, what a thrill
It's got to be the Real DealGuess you know you take the cake
Cuz when I hold ya, for heaven sakes
Woo baby, the way you make me feelwoo woo baby nowI feel the thunder and I get weak
Everything about you is so complete
Woowoooo baby
You're the real deal.Oh yes you are, baby.

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