

# High Steppin', Hip Dressin' Fella

## Love Unlimited

High stepper, hip dresser  
High stepper, hip dresser High steppin', hip dressin' fella  
You got it together  
High steppin', hip dressin' fella  
You got it together There's a guy in the neighborhood  
And, oh Lord, if I could  
I'd wrap him up and take him home His machine is always clean  
Whenever he's on the scene  
And there's always a crowd around Girls watch him like a hawk  
Watchin' his body talk  
Oh Lord  
They love for him to get down, ooh Oh, if I could find a way to tell him  
I'm what he really needs  
Oh, but they say you're not a lady If you feel that you really need  
Someone who makes you feel like, ooh  
I don't know what I should do He's a high steppin', hip dressin' fella  
You got it together  
High steppin', hip dressin' fella  
You got it together Always so polite  
He never seems uptight  
He's the kind of a man  
A woman wants around Hair cut close and neat  
Deck down to his foot  
And he's always 3-piece down I've got to find a way to tell him  
I'm really all he needs  
They say you've got to be a lady You've got to play along  
You can't come on strong  
I don't care if it's wrong  
I just want to get it on High steppin', hip dressin' fella  
You got it together  
High steppin', hip dressin' fella  
You got it together

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>