Whatta Man (feat. En Vogue)

En Vogue & Salt-N-Pepa

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (You gotta say it again, now) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Yeah he's a mighty, mighty good man) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Yes, he is) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Oh uh yeah)I wanna take a minute or two and give much respect due To the man's that's made a difference in my world And although most men are hoes, he flows on the down low 'Cuz I never heard about him with another girl But I don't sweat it because it's just pathetic to let it Get me involved in that he-said, she-said crowd I know that ain't nobody perfect I give props to those who deserve it And believe me you all, he's worth it So here's to the future 'cuz we got through the past I finally found somebody that could make me laugh You're so crazy, I think I wanna have your babyWhatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Alright, yes he is) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Oh he's a mighty, mighty good man) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Ooh ooh you gotta say it again, now) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Oh uh yeah) My man is smooth like Barry and his voice got base A body like Arnold with a Denzel face He's smart like a doctor with a real good rep And when he comes home, he's relaxed with pep He always got a gift for me every time I see him A lotta snot nose, ex-flames couldn't be himHe never ran a corny line once to me yet So I give him stuff that he'll never forget He keeps me on cloud nine just like the temps He's not a fake wanna be, tryin' to be a pimp He dresses like a dapper don, but even in jeans He's a God sent original, the man of my dreamsYes, my man says he loves me, never says he loves me not Not to rush me good and touch me in the right spot See other guys that I've had, they've tried to play all the mac But every time they tried, I've said, "That's not it"

But not this man, he's got the right potion Baby, rub it down and make it smooth like lotionYeah the ritual, highway to heaven From seven to seven, he's got me open like seven eleven And yes, it's me that he's always choosin' With him I'm never loosin' and he knows that my name is not Susan He always has heavy conversation for the mind Which means a lot to to me 'cuz good men are hard to findWhatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (He's a mighty, mighty good man) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Alright, say it again now) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Uh oh oh) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Oh I said whatta mighty good man)Know what I'm saying? He's a mighty, mighty good man Ya'll, ya'll don't hear me, now check him outMy man gives real lovin', that's why I call him killa He's not a wham-bam-thank-you-ma'am, he's a thrilla He takes his time and does everything right Knocks me out with one shot for the rest of the night He's a real smooth brotha, never in a rush And he gives me goose pimples with every single touchSpends quality time with his kids when he can Secure in his manhood 'cuz he's a real man A lover and a fighter and he'll knock another out Don't take him for a sucker 'cuz it's not what he's about Every time I need him, he always got my back Never disrespectful, 'cuz his momma taught him that(I got a good man) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Uh, a mighty, mighty good man) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Yes, he is) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (Whatta mighty good man) Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man (He's a mighty, mighty good man ya'll)Whatta mighty, mighty good man ya'll, yeah Whatta mighty good man I'm breakin' down, I'm breakin' down one timeGod, God (Whatta man, whatta man) God. God (Whatta man, whatta man) God, God (Whatta man, whatta man) God, God

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