

# Poetry Man

## Queen Latifah

And ooh yeah-yeah-yeah  
Ooh yeah You make me laugh  
'Cause your eyes they light the night  
They look right through me, la la la la  
You bashful boy  
You're hiding something sweet  
Please give it to me yeah, to me Oh-oh, talk to me some more  
You don't have to go  
You're the Poetry Man  
You make things all rhyme, yeah-yeah And ooh yeah-yeah-yeah  
Ooh yeah  
You are a genie  
And all I ask for is your smile  
Each time I rub a lamp, la la la la  
When I am with you  
I have a giggling teen-age crush  
Then I'm a-a sultry vamp, yeah, a sultry vamp Woah-oh, talk to me some more  
You don't have to go  
'Cause you're the Poetry Man  
You make things all right, yeah-yeah And ooh yeah-yeah-yeah  
Ooh yeah Saxophone solo Talk to me some more  
You don't have to go  
You're the Poetry Man  
And you make things all right  
And ooh yeah-yeah-yeah  
Ooh yeah So once again  
It's time to say so long  
And so recall the law of life, la la la la  
You're goin' home now  
Oh, home's that place somewhere you go each day  
To see your wife, yeah-yeah-yeah, to see your wife Woah-oh, talk to me some more  
You know that you don't have to go  
You're the Poetry Man  
You make things all rhyme, yeah Woah-oh, talk to me some more  
You know that you don't have to go  
You're the Poetry Man  
You make things all right  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

