

The Real Thing

Jill Scott

You gotta do right by me
It's mandatory, baby
Sweeter than your favorite ice cream be
Bask in my glory, baby Don't play no games, that'll ruin things
And make me leave you or mistreat you
And you don't want that
Don't hesitate, I can make you great
Like Cleopatra Jones I could set you straight I'm the real thing in stereo
I got a little highs, I got a little lows
Follow this melodic flow
I can make it shine, I can make it glow
I'm the real thing in stereo
I got a little highs, I got a little lows
Follow this melodic flow
I can make it shine, I can make it glow I'm more than a toy for your satisfaction
I'm a pay per view on your TV screen
Your main attraction
You're phosphorus, I'm your energy
When you're lost and you need some focus
Come see me I'll entice ya man, I do it all the time
In the morning, in the evening
When the doves cry
I can feed your gut, put you in a tub
When I turn it up, yeah brother
You know what's up
A little bubbles and a body rub
Turn off the water, drip, drip
Don't think about dessert, I got enough
And a whole lot more to give, give I'm the real thing in stereo
I got a little highs, I got a little lows
Follow this melodic flow
I can make it shine, I can make it glow I'm the real thing in stereo
I got a little highs, I got a little lows
Follow this melodic flow
I can make it shine, I can make it glow Glow
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Like Cleopatra Jones I could set you straight
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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