

The Way I Do (feat. Mr.Cheeks, Mr. Cheeks & Baby)

Brian McKnight

Yeah, yeah, just clap with us
It's B. McKnight, yeah yeah
And Rio Yellowman winans, just clap with us
See real men know what they really want
Mr. Cheeks, talk to that girl right there for me, I need that Special kinda friend
Lemme clown with ya
Get to know you little better
Spend some time with ya Hit the town with ya
Spend every dime with you
No matter what you wanna do
As long as I'm with you
Get your picture painted
Place it on my wall
And as long as I want
I'm giving you my all But when the night falls
We hold each other all night
Play some B. Knight
He'll make it all right I can see it in your eyes
Your looking at a real man
I don't wear a disguise
Gonna make you understand I know you heard a lot of lines
I won't beat around the bush
I know I'm gonna make ya mine
But I'm not gonna push
Girl, I don't mean to come off
As cocky, or conceited
But I believe
That you were meant, just for me And there should be nothing
But love coming between us
And we will be
Together always, baby yeah, baby Baby, I don't mean come on strong
But you should be with somebody
Who understands you like I do I'll be right here
If ever you need a hand or two
To help you get where you going to
Lemme show you the way I do I would never do you wrong
Like some other fella did
It only matters where you going
Don't matter where you been I calculated all the costs
Measured what your worth

And right after God
Girl, I'm puttin' you first
Girl, I don't mean to come off
As cocky, or conceited
But I believe
That you were meant, just for me
And there should be nothing
But love coming between us
And we will be
Together always, baby
Baby, I don't mean come on strong
But you should be with somebody
Who understands you like I do
I'll be right here
If ever you need a hand or two
To help you get where you going to
I'll show you the way I do
Special kind of love
Special kind of friend
Special kind of heart
Special till the end
Special, I can't front
How special it could be
Special in my arms
Special you and me
I could see it in your eyes, I can feel your thighs
You in that new Benz, with that flat skinned tires
Fly skirt, with your Gucci shirt
Stiletto Boots, tell the maid
mink skirt
You're independent and you bought your work
It don't matter the stunna, 'cause I puts in work
Its me and B. Knight go to mall and flirt
With the fly girls and they fly skirts
Holla holla, you feel me now
Baby, I don't mean come on strong
But you should be with somebody
Who understands you like I do
I'll be right here
If ever you need a hand or two
To help you get where you going to
I'll show you the way I do
Special kind of love
Has a special kinda friend
Special kind of heart
Special till the end
Special, I can't front
Special in my arms
Special it could be
Special you and me
The way I do

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