

# Dat's Right

Blaque

Yeah!  
New Blaque!  
So! Sick!  
Okay!  
New Blaque!  
Owww!

I like it when you dance with me  
Come on put yo hands on my waist (Okay!)  
Come on take a chance with me  
Come on baby, look me in my face (Oooh)  
I ain't got no time for games  
I better not catch you lookin' (Uh huh)  
Boy you best remember my name  
And not all them girls that you diggin'

Dat's right (Okay!)  
Baby don't you try  
Cause I'll be forced to cut the tires off yo ride  
Dat's real (Uh huh)  
I speak raw deal  
Don't you test or jank on me, I'm too ill  
(I'm too ill! Come on)

Like it when you're in control  
But don't get carried away (Whooo!)  
Cause I ain't one of yo  
You know lil' mama don't play (Okay!)  
So if you think you gon' leave  
Now you can't leave my heart broken (Ohh!)  
You gon' see another side of me  
And boy, believe I'm not jokin'

Dat's right  
Baby don't you try (Whooo!)  
Cause I'll be forced to cut the tires off yo ride (Okay!)  
Dat's real (Come on!)  
I speak raw deal (Ohh!)  
Don't you test or jank on me, I'm too ill (I'm too ill!)

(To da bridge!)

See I'm not for no games  
Cause when I love I give 100 percent (Whooo!)  
Of real love to you boy  
And I say what I mean  
But don't try to do me wrong  
If you know what's good for you (Whooo!)  
Cause I'm not that type of girl  
Dat you gon' stick in mo' (Owww!)

Dat's right (Okay!)  
Baby don't you try  
Cause I'll be forced to cut the tires off yo ride (Ooh, Ooh!)  
Dat's real (Uh huh)  
I speak raw deal (Whoo!)  
Don't you test or jank on me, I'm too ill

(I'm too ill! Come on)