You just don't know what you do to me
If you would just give me a chance then I'm sure you'll see, ba
by
You just don't know what you do to me
Only God knows what can happen when you fool with me, lady

Excuse me, I mean pardon me I mean you got me so shook I can hardly see And I ain't tryin to be foul or disrespectful or nothin But I feel like the universe should tell you somethin You somethin, and I don't say that to be sayin it Many came and went, but baby, you the main event That's why I stopped ya, it's not just the body parts That made me watch ya, mama, you got the posture And demeanor of the Queen of Sheeba And I'm Prince Charming, girl, pleased to meet ya I could be your student, you could be my teacher And I'm majorin your idiosyncrasies And I please trouble you to use a word with 'w' The way your lips movin got me pluggin too You a great ten frame draped in heaven-made skin And a faint grin, can a church say amen? But why you catchin the bus? With your backpockets lookin like they're ready to bust Got a you and a me, now let's make it a us Long story short, let me get a phone number, somethin, girl

Oh Lord