

# Whatta Man

## En Vogue & Salt-N-Pepa

Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
(You gotta say it again, now)  
Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
(Yeah he's a mighty, mighty good man)  
Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
(Yes, he is)  
Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
(Oh uh yeah) I wanna take a minute or two and give much respect due  
To the man's that's made a difference in my world  
And although most men are hoes, he flows on the down low  
'Cuz I never heard about him with another girl  
But I don't sweat it because it's just pathetic to let it  
Get me involved in that he-said, she-said crowd  
I know that ain't nobody perfect  
I give props to those who deserve it  
And believe me you all, he's worth it  
So here's to the future 'cuz we got through the past  
I finally found somebody that could make me laugh  
You're so crazy, I think I wanna have your baby Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta  
mighty good man  
(Alright, yes he is)  
Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
(Oh he's a mighty, mighty good man)  
Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
(Ooh ooh you gotta say it again, now)  
Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
(Oh uh yeah)  
My man is smooth like Barry and his voice got base  
A body like Arnold with a Denzel face  
He's smart like a doctor with a real good rep  
And when he comes home, he's relaxed with pep  
He always got a gift for me every time I see him  
A lotta snot nose, ex-flames couldn't be him He never ran a corny line once to me yet  
So I give him stuff that he'll never forget  
He keeps me on cloud nine just like the temps  
He's not a fake wanna be, tryin' to be a pimp  
He dresses like a dapper don, but even in jeans  
He's a God sent original, the man of my dreams Yes, my man says he loves me, never says he  
loves me not  
Not to rush me good and touch me in the right spot  
See other guys that I've had, they've tried to play all the mac  
But every time they tried, I've said, "That's not it"

But not this man, he's got the right potion  
 Baby, rub it down and make it smooth like lotion Yeah the ritual, highway to heaven  
 From seven to seven, he's got me open like seven eleven  
 And yes, it's me that he's always choosin'  
 With him I'm never loosin' and he knows that my name is not Susan  
 He always has heavy conversation for the mind  
 Which means a lot to to me 'cuz good men are hard to find Whatta man, whatta man, whatta  
 man, whatta mighty good man  
 (He's a mighty, mighty good man)  
 Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
 (Alright, say it again now)  
 Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
 (Uh oh oh)  
 Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
 (Oh I said whatta mighty good man) Know what I'm saying?  
 He's a mighty, mighty good man  
 Ya'll, ya'll don't hear me, now check him out My man gives real lovin', that's why I call him killa  
 He's not a wham-bam-thank-you-ma'am, he's a thrilla  
 He takes his time and does everything right  
 Knocks me out with one shot for the rest of the night  
 He's a real smooth brotha, never in a rush  
 And he gives me goose pimples with every single touch Spends quality time with his kids when  
 he can  
 Secure in his manhood 'cuz he's a real man  
 A lover and a fighter and he'll knock another out  
 Don't take him for a sucker 'cuz it's not what he's about  
 Every time I need him, he always got my back  
 Never disrespectful, 'cuz his momma taught him that (I got a good man)  
 Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
 (Uh, a mighty, mighty good man)  
 Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
 (Yes, he is)  
 Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
 (Whatta mighty good man)  
 Whatta man, whatta man, whatta man, whatta mighty good man  
 (He's a mighty, mighty good man ya'll) Whatta mighty, mighty good man ya'll, yeah  
 Whatta mighty good man  
 I'm breakin' down, I'm breakin' down one time God, God  
 (Whatta man, whatta man)  
 God, God  
 (Whatta man, whatta man)  
 God, God  
 (Whatta man, whatta man)  
 God, God

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