

Brian McKnight, The Way I Do

Yeah Yeah...

Just clap with us

Its 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, I need that

MR. CHEEKS:

Special kinda friend

Let me clown witcha

Get to know ya little better

Spend some time witcha

Hit the town witcha, spend every dime witcha

No matter what you wanna do as long as i'm witcha

Get your picture painted, place it on my wall

And as long as I ball i'm giving you my all

And 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

You're looking at a real man

I don't wear a disguise

Gonna make you understand

I know you've heard alot of lines

So I won't beat around the bush

I know i'm gonna make ou mine

Girl i'm not gonna push

Girl I don't mean to come off as cocky or conceited

But I believe that you were made just for me

And it should be nothing but love come inbetween us

And we will be together always baby

Baby, I don't mean to come off 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're going to

Gonna show you the way I do

I would never do you wrong

Like some other fella did

Only matters where you're going

Don't matter where you've been

I calculated all the cost

Measured what you're worth

And right after God

Girl i'm putting you first

Girl I don't mean to come off as cocky or conceited

But I believe that you were made just for me

And it should be nothing but love come inbetween us

And we will be together always baby

Baby, I don't mean to come off strong but you

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Gonna show you the way I do

A special kind of love

A special kind of friend
A special kind of heart
Special to the end
Special I can't front
Special it could be
Special in my arms
Special you and me

BABY:

I can see it in your eyes, I can feel your thighs
You in that new Benz with the flat skinny tires
Fly a** skirt with your gucci shirt, stiletto boots
Tailor made mink skirt
Independent and you bout 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 a** ladies and they fly a** skirt, holla

Baby, I don't mean to come off 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're going to
Gonna show you the way I do

A special kind of love
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