

Kandi, Talkin' Bout Me

[verse 1]

As a woman it's my job
To make sure my man is happy
Always assure him that he
Has all that he needs in me
As a woman it's my job
To make sure he's so satisfied
Keep it tight day and night so that I
Never have to worry 'bout him strayin'
See I'm a real woman who wants a real man
And when I find him I'm gonna keep him all I can
You'll never catch me stressin' him
You'll only find me lovin' him
I'm a real woman who wants a real man
And when I meet him I'll give him all I can
You'll never find me trippin' on him
I'll only be givin' love to him

[chorus]

"My woman's gotta have skills in the kitchen,
She's gotta keep it real with nothin' missin'"
"You talkin' bout me"
"And when she hangin' with her friends gettin' tipsy,
She call me where she at and say she miss me"
"You talkin' bout me"
"She gotta give me good lovin' though the night now,
No matter where she at she be like 'right now'"
"You talkin' bout me"
"And when a brother's goin' through some of that raw stuff,
She got my back like 'sho nuff"
"You talkin' bout me"

[verse 2]

Every man wants a woman
Who really has the skill to cook his meals
Mac and cheese, collard greens, cream corn, baked beans
"I'm a southern lady, my cooking's got him crazy"
I hear they all want a woman
Who can rock 'em all night, make 'em feel right
Do a lot of tricks and keep him hyped
You know, the house-wife/freak type
See I'm a real woman who wants a real man
And when I find him I'm gonna keep him all I can
You'll never catch me stressin' him
You'll only find me lovin' him
I'm a real woman who wants a real man
And when I meet him I'll give him all I can
You'll never find me trippin' on him
I'll only be givin' love to him

[repeat chorus]

[bridge]

You Talkin' bout me
'Bout me
Boy don't you see
That you talking 'bout me
'Bout me
Boy don't you see

[rap]

[repeat chorus]