

Vanessa Williams, The Right Stuff

I was standin' at 7:15
Waitin' for my baby's car
Just when out stepped the driver of a limousene
And asked if I was going far

I said I've got my mind made up
I don't want to leave here baby cause it's clear to me
That it's just too tough to find another lover like mine

With (I mean the) right stuff
(I got to have) the right stuff baby
I don't want to miss out on the right stuff
(Ooh no with mister right stuff)

I just found him a week ago
He's gonna call me on the phone and say
I live in Paris, don't you want to go
I know you must be alone

Well it's take more than a fancy trick
Or chauffeured limousene for I have never seen
No one who can give me lovin' like this
The other fellas don't compare

With (I mean the) right stuff
(I got to have) the right stuff baby
I don't want to miss out on the right stuff
(Ooh no with mister right stuff)

He's the only one to give me that lovin'
Cause next to him there is no other one
He' very sexy, oh so sweet
Knocks me off my feet, sing
Ooh yeah, let me sing it again

With (I mean the) right stuff
(I got to have) the right stuff baby
I don't want to miss out on the right stuff
(Ooh no with mister right stuff)