

# Bill Withers, You've Got The Stuff

It's got something to do with the weather  
That I'm feeling the way that I do  
And It's got something to do with the time of my life  
it's got something to do with you

It's got something to do with the feeling  
That we get when we do what we do  
And it's got something to do with your oop-shoo-be-do  
And it's got something to do with you

You've got the stuff to pick me up  
You've got the stuff to pick me up  
You got the stuff, can't get enough  
You've got the stuff to pick me up

Deep inside I don't want to hide my feelings  
And I just gotta tell you that I love you

Got that little movement in your hip (so in love with you)  
Got that lil pucker in your lip (don't know what to do)  
Get that 'lil twinkle in your eye (that's the reason why)  
Gonna find it hard to pass you by

It's got something to do with being peaceful  
No regrets, just a memory or two  
And it's got something to do with your oop-shoo-be-do  
And it's got something to do with you

You've got the stuff to pick me up  
You've got the stuff to pick me up  
You got the stuff, can't get enough  
You've got the stuff to pick me up