

# Kandi, Talkin' Bout You

(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)