

Poetry Man

Queen Latifah

And ooh yeah-yeah-yeah
Ooh yeah You make me laugh
'Cause your eyes they light the night
They look right through me, la la la la
You bashful boy
You're hiding something sweet
Please give it to me yeah, to me Oh-oh, talk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the Poetry Man
You make things all rhyme, yeah-yeah And ooh yeah-yeah-yeah
Ooh yeah
You are a genie
And all I ask for is your smile
Each time I rub a lamp, la la la la
When I am with you
I have a giggling teen-age crush
Then I'm a-a sultry vamp, yeah, a sultry vamp Woah-oh, talk to me some more
You don't have to go
'Cause you're the Poetry Man
You make things all right, yeah-yeah And ooh yeah-yeah-yeah
Ooh yeah Saxophone solo Talk to me some more
You don't have to go
You're the Poetry Man
And you make things all right
And ooh yeah-yeah-yeah
Ooh yeah So once again
It's time to say so long
And so recall the law of life, la la la la
You're goin' home now
Oh, home's that place somewhere you go each day
To see your wife, yeah-yeah-yeah, to see your wife Woah-oh, talk to me some more
You know that you don't have to go
You're the Poetry Man
You make things all rhyme, yeah Woah-oh, talk to me some more
You know that you don't have to go
You're the Poetry Man
You make things all right
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