

# The Right Stuff (Single Version)

Vanessa Williams

Na, na, na, na  
Hey, hey Voulez vous venir? I was standin' at 7: 15  
Waitin' for my baby's car  
Just then, out stepped the driver of a limousine  
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 the right stuff  
The right stuff, baby  
I don't want to miss out on the right stuff  
Ooh, no, with Mister Right, sing  
Na, na, na, na  
Hey, hey, hey  
Do you like this car? I just found him about 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 all alone" Well, it'll take more than a fancy trip  
Or a chauffeured limousine 'cause I have never seen  
No one who can give me lovin' like this  
The other fellas don't compare To the right stuff  
The right stuff, baby  
I don't want to miss out on the right stuff  
Ooh, no, with Mister Right, sing Na, na, na, na  
Hey, hey, rap  
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  
And he knocks me off my feet, say it  
Be fit  
Ooh, yeah, let me sing it again Na, na, na, na  
Hey, hey, hey I mean the right stuff  
I got to have the right stuff, baby  
I don't want to miss out on the right stuff Say, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na Right stuff  
Right stuff  
Said, I need it, baby  
Right stuff, baby, ooh  
Right stuff, na, na, na Na, na, na, na  
Hey, hey, hey I need the right stuff  
I got to have the right stuff, baby  
I don't want to miss out  
Right stuff

Have you got the stuff?Na, na, na, na  
Hey, hey, hey  
Right stuff  
Said, I need it, baby  
Right stuff

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>