

RIGHT FOR ME

Words and Music by
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and TIMOTHY Z. MOSLEY

Moderately ♩ = 100

N.C.

Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

mf

mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

Chorus:

I got plans to-night, and you, you know what I like, and you're

ap-proach - ing me right, but I got to make sure it's right for me.

I got plans to - night, and you, you know what I like, and you're

ap-proach - ing me right, but you got to work that thing right for me.

Verse:
N.C.

1. Lit - tle ba - by with the sun dress on, look - ing so damn right, you're
2. See additional lyrics

wrong, make me wan - na write my own lit - tle song_ for_ you.

The way that thing just wig - gle in the air, turn a - round and then you flip your

hair, and I can think of a cou - ple of po - si - tions for you.....

Wast - in' no time talk - in' to me, must be some - thing you want_ me to

see. Ba - by girl, don't mind me if I do.

So, take the stage and show me what-cha got. Feel-in' luck-y, let me touch your

spot, might be leav-ing with me be-fore the night is through.

Chorus:

I got plans to - night, and you, you know what I like, and you're

F#m

E

F#m

E



ap - proach - ing me right, — but I got to make — sure it's right — for me. —

F#m

E

F#m

E



I got plans to - night, — and you, you know what I like, — and you're

F#m

E

F#m

1.

To Coda ⊕



ap - proach - ing me right, — but you got to work — that thing right — for me. —

2.

F#m

N.C.



— that thing right — for me. — (Rap)

$\text{\$}$ Coda

F#m



NC.

— that thing right— for me. — Mm mm mm mm mm— mm mm mm mm mm

mm mm mm mm— mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

Repeat as desired ad lib.

Last time

mm mm mm mm mm mm

Verse 2:

Body's saying things I ain't never heard.
 You did the shake-shake and I kinda went berserk.
 I gotta give it to you, girl, you're one of a kind.
 When you took my hand up so calm
 And touched it to your cherry lip balm,
 A million nasty things went through my mind.
 So, baby, tell me what you're doing later on,
 'Cuz I'm thinking me and you could get along.
 Baby girl, don't mind me if I do.
 So take the stage and show me whatcha' got.
 Feelin' lucky, let me touch your spot
 Might be leaving with me before the night is through.
 (To Chorus:)