I Like It

Grand Puba

Yeah
Ladies and gentlemen, I've found him
I want you to meet the baddest motherfucker
(Right on, right on, right on) Who is it?
Well it's Grand Puba honey
With my man Stud Doogie love
Droppin' 2000, dig the way this go down
Check it[Verse 1]
I hit a flow all dipped in lotion
Sit back and sip moe as I'm countin' my doe
Grand Puba macks well, Doogie, comin' with the New York
We keep it real like jail when we might talk
Honies know 'cause when I'm in the set
Grand Puba is the one who makes they stink box wet
So let me tell ya somethin' lady
When ya flow this flow then its all cream and baby
I made this one for the brothers in the party
To find a hottie
And dance body to body
Step one: first you grab honey by the waist
Step two: then you move at a ghetto pace
Step three: then ya look her dead in the face
Step four: now its time to leave this place
Hold up, be careful of the cheesa's
The teasa's, the one who wants the money and the visa's
I'ma tell honies straight off the bat
But please don't even go there with that, Dig it
This ones designed to make your spine in your back wind
Grand Puba lights it up for you every time[Chorus]
Ooooh, yeah I like it
And ya say New York City (I like it)
Ooooh, yeah I like it
And ya and ya say New York City (I like it)
Ooooh, yeah I like it
And ya say New York City (I like it)
Ooooh yeah I lke it
And ya say (I like it)[Verse 2]
Could it be I've stayed away too long
Seems MC's be wishing I was gone

Because they want to be where I are
But ya can't get that far
So stop wishing on a star
Its only one Grand P
So honey do what you did on the night you creeped with me
Its no doubt I come real with that
The butter track
The one that makes the honeis hit the bed mat
I'm energetic, poetic, athletic, with good credit
So just move like I'm simon and I said it
Ya see my flow is just a step ahead
I'm still wicked in a bed because I'm down right nasty like newlyweds
So back up and let me breathe, 'cause when it comes to gettin' down
I'm gettin' looser than a crackheads hair weave
And I, bet ya my dolly, while ya never find another style like this
If ya search a million miles
So why'n cha let Puba ingnite your party
I hit a flow liike Al Jarrow
But I've been doin' this for years
I'm leavin' MC's in tears,tears; dig it
Cause they fallin' just like the rain
Grand Puba's too much for the brain
Now gold diggers who try to get it
I left 'em backwards, they thought they farted when they shitted
Cause Puba's everything, and everything is Pu
Cause I hit'em with the (one), and then with the (two)
Yeah, 'cause that's just how Grand Pu and Stud Doogie do
Ya didn't know I was the bomb baby
Somebody should've told you, somebody should have told you

Songwriters
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