

# Cali To New York (Featuring De LA Soul)

## Black Eyed Peas

[Incomprehensible]As soon as A La stepped off the floor

People started hollerin' for more

Beggin' us to bless 'em with an encore

You know the Peas, they game to do that for sureNo matter what the coast we be on

Pacific or Atlantic, we stay strong

Foreign or domestically, we conquer

All obstacles professionally an' rock onAn' that's exactly how we made it rock, made it rock

We turn this on an' then we make it hot, make it hot

We also known to cause a state of shock, state of shock

We start at 2, then go to 10 o'clock, 10 o'clock

10 o'clock the next day that is, day that is

No matter what city or state that is, state that is

Don't ask no questions, that's the way that is, way that is

Don't ask no questions, that's the way that is [Incomprehensible]Back, back, back, back, an' forth

From Cali to New York

Back, back, back, back, an' forth

From Cali to New YorkBack, back, back, back, an' forth

From Cali to New York

Back, back, back, back, an' forth

From Cali to New YorkIntroduce Posdonus, y'all, 'nus y'all

Sticky like cous-cous, y'all, cous, y'all

Be the words that I apply, apply

My peeps mass, karma N.Y, N.Y.

Check it out, you see, you other emcees sound like brother emcees

Raised by the same pop an' mother emcees

While I got a lot of brand in my name, I'm recognizable

Leavin' me the cash amount that's quite sizableRich in that English that's broke as hell

That's why my niggaz in the hood understand me so well

Its the modern rap type talk, used to walk

All over your ears, you hear the thump, this track pumps likeWell order, some others fell short of the line of  
finish

You didn't practice harder at the scrimmage

Now my image is the golden cup

My career is dirty compared to yours, it's all washed upBack, back, back, back, an' forth

From Cali to New York

Back, back, back, back, an' forth

From Cali to New YorkBack, back, back, back, an' forth

From Cali to New York

Back, back, back, back, an' forth

From Cali to New YorkWe, we, we, we regulate an' cross plates, destructs ya  
Toss coins to distract it an' we bust ya  
Minds blow bigger than tempers out in Russia  
Cuss like a sailor, make you shame like ThelyaStitch a verse tailored to fit, spray paintin' your spit  
On the deco we art, spread apart  
I raid mo' tracks than flicks in "Beat Street"  
With kicks until the sole wear out, never thatWe weather that, you light in the ass an' feather that  
Heavy like black leather coats, you pleather that  
Last dick on the line, we way ahead of that  
Squeezin' like Freddie Foxx an' his two glocksRocks don't impress niggaz who speak to God  
We get jams to make a tuna melt  
Held down by the beep, beep, beep, we strictly, new getty  
Two fifty up in front of the mic, so what it look like?Back, back, back, back, an' forth  
From Cali to New York  
Back, back, back, back, an' forth  
From Cali to New YorkBack, back, back, back, an' forth  
From Cali to New York  
Back, back, back, back, an' forth  
From Cali to New YorkBack, back, back, back, an' forth  
From Cali to New York  
Back, back, back, back, an' forth  
From Cali to New YorkBack[Foreign content]

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