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 snug doogie love
Droppin' 2000, dig the way this go down
Check itI 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 'coz 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 it's all cream and baby
I made this one for the brothers in the partyTo 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 it's 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 timeOoh, yeah, I like it
And ya say New York city
Ooh, yeah, I like it
And ya and ya say New York cityOoh, yeah, I like it
And ya say New York city
Ooh, yeah, I like it
And ya sayCould it be I've stayed away too long
Seems MC's be wishing I was gone
Because they wanna be where I are
But ya can't get that far so stop wishing on a star
It's only one grand P, so honey do what you did on the night
You creeped with me
It's no doubt I come real with that, the butter track

The one that makes honies hit the bed mat
Im 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, 'coz when it comes to gettin' down
I'm gettin' looser than a crackheads hair weaveAnd 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 like Al Jarrow, see I've been doin' this for years
I'm leavin' MC's in tears, tears, dig it
'Coz 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
'Coz Puba's everything, and everything is Pu
'Coz I hit 'em with the
(One)
And then with the
(Two)
Yeah, 'coz that's just how Grand Pu and Sadat doogie do
Ya didn't know I was the bomb baby
Somebody should've told you, somebody should have told youOoh, yeah, I like it
Ooh, yeah, I like it
And ya say New York cityOoh, yeah, I like it
(No doubt)
And ya say New york city
Ooh, yeah, I like it
Ha ha, and ya say'Coz we get down for ours, we get down no doubt
Down for ours, we get down no doubt
Down for ours, we get down no doubt
Down for ours, we get downCause we get down for ours, we get down no doubt
Down for ours, we get down no doubt
Down for ours, we get down no doubt
Ninety-five flav, and I'm outOoh, yeah, I like it
Ooh, yeah, I like it

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