

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 it 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 '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 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 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 time Ooh, yeah, I like it

And ya say New York city

Ooh, yeah, I like it

And ya and ya say New York city Ooh, yeah, I like it

And ya say New York city

Ooh, yeah, I like it

And ya say Could 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 creped 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
Cause 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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