

# A Little of This

## Grand Puba

Let's do it, yeah  
Get down situation, get down, get down, no doubt '95  
How we represent, come a kick it with A little of this an' a little of that  
A little of this an' a little of that  
A little of this an' a little of that  
A little of this an' a little of that Check it, I get the gumptions to make your conjunction function  
So honey, get it straight or be on your roller blades an' skate  
My style switch fast like a rash, then it get you itchin'  
My flow is crisp like the bucket full of Colonel's Chicken I mold the beat like pottery  
Lyrics flow like blood through the artery  
With more rhymes then numbers in a lottery  
You know my steelo have my doe an' wants me drop a flow  
I wax it up an' make it shine like I was Mop 'N Glow So come on, baby love, let's put it on, no fakin' moves  
Let's flip a coin on it, heads, I win an' tails, you lose  
Gotcha, Grand Puba comes with alladat  
Because I got more game then quarters in the laundry mat Uh, we keep it tight, the way it's suppose to be  
While jealous snakes say  
Damn ma, you should've swallowed me No doubt 'cause we hit 'em with  
A little of this an' a little of that  
A little of this an' a little of that  
A little of this, an' a little of that  
A little of this, now a little of that Dig it, I got to be one of the baddest brothers on the planet  
I'm baggin' honies an' they all got bodies just like Janet  
I play it safe, never takin' chickenheads for granted  
I'm Superman an' Lois takes my rhymes to Daily Planet I got more promise then timers who makes seamless  
muffins  
I do more stickin' in chicken then Stove Top Stuffing  
No doubt about it, hun, I hit from here to China  
When I drop the D minor, watch me soggy your vagina Grand Puba, Stud Doogie droppin' clonkite  
Prefer the chocolate like the outside of a Klondike  
That's how it go an' that's the way it's designed  
So you can 'Stroke Me Down', I don't mind We keep it tight an' that's the way it's suppose to be  
While jealous snakes say  
Damn, ma, you should've swallowed me 'Cause we hit her with  
A little of this an' a little of that  
A little of this an' a little of that  
A little of this an' a little of that  
A little of this an' a little of that You gotta be that shit, the way it's designed  
As we ease your mind in the 95 flavor

No doubt, no questions asked 'cause we fulfill that task  
As we keep it real like Jill, youknowwhatI'msayin'?  
We gonna move it on for the year 2000 as we big up  
All you New York City style squads in it to the fullestLive your life, live your life  
Live your life, live your life  
Just live your life, live your life  
No doubt, that's what we talkin' aboutC'mon an' just get down with Grand Puba an' Stud Doogie  
Just get down with Grand Puba an' Stud Doogie  
Just get down with Grand Puba an' Stud Doogie  
Just get down with Grand Puba an' Stud Doogie  
Big Jeff in the house, the Neyru in the house  
An' the K to the I to the D is in the house, 2000

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>