

Truly Yours 98

Pete Rock

This I dedicate to the girl I rate
As a ten, then again she was probably an eight
Her ass was kinda phat, so she moved me, yo
When I scoped out her mental was straight said, Let's rollStared this shorty everynight and everyday
On the rebound around left right and hey
I'm a critical brother when it comes down to broads
But this wop here is like the Grammy AwardsHad style and grace and class a lot of taste
On a slow dance we romance around my place
Like a king from queens is how she made me feel
And if I did dirt it was locked and sealedNo doubt was all about me and my love thing
If the phone called Paul I was lettin' it ring
Absolutely, she looped me the hook was good
Niggaz buggin' on me buggin' in my neighborhoodYeah boss, but on course is my game plan and
Shorty wop keep me chillin' with the name brand
Kicks and whips, going all out chicks, flicks and tours
Yeah, you know, who you is kid truly yoursThis I dedicate to the mix-tapes I hate
Exclusive shit it really holds no weight
Put ya skills on the plate backspin to eighty-eight
Now, this I dedicate to a girl I hateTry to post fly with ya Mabeline eye
Sportin' DKNY, working on ya alibi
Imitation at best Miss American Express
Dismiss the charge, Kool G Rap and Large ProHere to let you know were not the mens
I'm through with you but still talk ta ya friends
Don't stop to say hi or even reply
The position is filled with fresh new materialKeep ya head up, catch some black cat luck
Sped off in my truck not givin' a fuck
Lookin' at my front door, it's locked and closed
So I use the window for all you ninety-eight hoesAve yo, go head hood rat
I can't see where ya any good at
Put that trash back on tha rack
You a put back a stripperJust like a chicken peckin' wherever wood at
You sewer rat better be careful where you step ya foot at
You might get snapped, caught in the trap
Sneekin' bout a cheese stack so sewer that and ease back
You fleece that it's G Rap many cats wanna be thatBetter believe that iced up, find me where it's below zero
degrees at
Skis at see the G stack puffin' on Scarface and Garcia Vegas
G Rap and Pete Rock we bond papers
Both of us together we bomb makers bottles of Dom breakersMany mansions on farm acres pushin' porsches

with four doors
Diamonds with no flaws with the pretty mamas
On beaches of Bahama shores
Pinky ring is like a stone age without the dinosaurs
Comin' from me G Rap yo, truly yours

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