

# Da Two (feat. CL Smooth)

## Pete Rock

Introducing c.l. then face defeats  
Then I remind you of third street when it was sweet  
See'd us move on and grow to another plateau with me and ...  
Havin that dough  
In the last days when critical times are left  
To deal with my grand daddy's endeavors  
Whut corrected my errors the first shot came in 91  
E.p. done my struggle  
To label this untouchable foundation due in 92 top ten review  
Respect new when that flew they reminisce over you  
Had marie too, sporting my nikes at the door  
Paper saw the main ingredient l.p. in 94  
Now it's me the bold coppin toys for dolo  
At ease he'd rather die at his feet than live on his knees  
Don't mistake the forest for trees  
Off course why try and climb a mountain  
A baby walk across in tha military mindset place ya bet  
Ya fumbled all those chicks with the bucks off safety  
Skirt chasin what they rate me in this whole rap affair  
Butwhen it really comes down to it who cares  
Like the tortoise and the hare ya know the race I run  
But ya losin all the nights, let the rabbit get the gun  
Number one wit a bullet and pit named black  
It's the best that ever did it on a pete rock track Aye yo two cool cats who reclaim the name  
Pete rock and c.l. smooth in this here rap game  
But the good news is that there is a crew  
Not 5 not 4 not 3 da two In tha beginning let it be like the record spinning  
As a child I stack 45's in a pile blow the dust off  
Put it on before I can walk  
Play static on my pop dukes automatic  
I knew I wasn't average music in my bloodstream  
My pops watch his son live his dream  
Now as time flew the original classy rock crew  
Shine through on streets and avenues  
The next chapter you read it mc shan said it  
Got ta give the man behind wheels credit  
Yes yes y'all bls and marley marl  
The rap attack put my talents on the map  
Now it's pete rock for days in tha basement

As I amaze watch me blow in 98 ways  
I specialize in rap dj and produce wit more  
Hot tracks then carlos dejesus Chorus 2x What it look like ain't nothin changed but the weather  
Still riding with c.d.'s and leather roll fives and better  
For all that's folded in ya pocket how long it take  
To reup and clock it, drop and make a profit  
And lay my position with you that we know what to do  
And what not to do here's my crew now you get yours to bare witness  
It's nothing personal it's business  
That's my word which is my bond, behind writing ta step back  
And watch it all tighten stop this fighting each other  
God knowledge ya wis that ya know who the enemy is furthermore  
Don't hide it divide it then x ya squares  
To keep them other cats folded like beach chairs  
Got an eye on that street aristocrat  
Let c.l. show ya where the strengths at  
Turn it up right here or just call the cop  
'cause we on it like this to tha last stop  
The next humprhev bogart mastering art  
Like a jeweler wit a diamond cutter, take'em apart  
Don't start whut ya can't finish  
When ya bubble wit skills that never diminish  
Ya best team against mine is a light scrimmage  
So play like popeye and eat spinach Chorus 2x

Songwriters

SIMMONS, JOSEPH / MCDANIELS, DARRYL / SMITH, LAWRENCE / MIZELL, JASON / SIMMONS,  
RUSSELL / ROCK, PETE / PENN, C. Published by

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