

# Finest Ones (feat. Clark Kent)

## Rakim

Where the ladies at?

Clarkworld baby

Uh, uh[Repeat: x4]

It's the are baby

It's the god baby I got rhymes I love to bust looking for a club to rush

It's like thugs will rush the illustrious

We all love to touch the voluptuous

It's a must that we lust, plus we love to crush

Women pose, from timberland's to feminine clothes

Check there portfolios and put'em in centerfolds

Pen explode, draw crowds respond re-el

I stay calm as hell surrounded by bombshells

Careful as I get near'em, stand near and compare 'em

Or all girl heir 'em, I'm the man with the serum

Assets, probably dressed but still bear 'em

It seem like they wear 'em, just for me to tear 'em

In quakes I see more things shake then spring break

It's like a dream state, perfect shape same date

You got a lot to give and look how hot it is, you so provocative

And it's your prerogative. Baby bounce.[Chorus]

Ladies, nothing but the finest ones

The lavishist ones, the ain't hard to findest ones

From the boldest to the shy-ist ones

Which city got the livest ones New York, L.A., Atlanta, V.A., Miami, D.C., tell me! Bon Jour, baby here go my  
brochure

Give me a phone call, I'll show you the whole store

It's so raw, I'll have your world in all

You want to know how much the whole package go for?

My spectacle, like a festival, it's majestic, special guest for you

Ready to party hard the party's in yards to the mardygraud

Rap say on's, please give you a body massage

Rock jams, have you hot in your pants and nasty

Forbidden dance with me? Or tickle your there see

Let Ra take you on a ron day vue

Couple of days will do if it's o.k. with you

Deserted isle style middle of winter with no bed

I'll comfort you like you were Jennifer Lopez

You get what you deserve if I said we swerve

I'll hit more than nerve and that's my every word. Baby bounce.[Chorus] Houston, Philly [Chorus] Baby you

wake up the next day laungary negligee  
Give you a sex ex-ray before we catch the rays  
Let's blaze a lot more games left to play  
While you still amazed from yesterday's escapades  
Steadily show my pedigree so thoroughly to the B-o-n-e like chemotherapy  
Sex and triple x you ready to wed next, relax baby you need plenty of bed rest  
You've been a passenger of a high speed crash with a wild style fashioner  
Dark skinned ambassador, chiropractor with a passion  
For smashin' your ass like a cardiovascular massacre.  
You've be through shock heading at your see you-wop  
Body'so hot, you need a shot from your new doc.  
With better cures where's it sore I'll wetter more.

And let it pour from her to head to her peticular's, baby bounce.[Chorus]Detroit, San Fran[Chorus]Chi-Town,  
Boston[Chorus]Cleveland, B-More[Chorus]Orlando, N.O.What! Brooklyn, uptown, Queens, Bronx, L.I., Staten  
Island,  
N.J., What! Connecticut, can't forget y'all,  
Girls everywhere, ha ha  
Girls, girls, girls, girls  
Dedicated to the ladies from Rakim the god  
And Clark the world, you heard! What!

Songwriters

Griffin, William / Davis, Yvette / Franklin, Rodolfo AntonioPublished by  
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