# Favorite Things

## Cayetana

Holler at your boy, Saigon, set this shit off!
[Chorus: Saigon]Me when I'm rhymin', remarkable timin'
Shorty's with brown eyes that sparkle like diamonds
Us in the park when we played on the swings
These are a few of my favorite things
Hagglin' couches, necklaces and watches
Brethren that got no respect for the coppers
My cousin Face who was placed in the bing
These are a few of my favortite things
[Saigon]Your favorite color...black
Favorite music...rap
Favorite jail...Nap', it taught me how to scrap
Favorite gun...Glock
Favorite rapper...Pac
And that wasn't even till after homie shot the cops

Your favorite girl...Joy
Favorite fighter...Roy
It used to be Mike till he got knocked out by old boy
Favorite food...Pizza
Favortie singer...Alicia
Her and this lil chick in my hood named Tanequa
Your favorite car...X-5
Body part...teta
Favorite date...the day Carl Nino said I'm the next Nas
Favorite thug...ya kiddin'
Favorite song..."The Ghetto" by Rakim
Ya heard the shit that brother was spittin'?
Favorite club...Speed
Favorite drug...weed
Indeed, like "J" say, "That's all I need"
Favorite movie..."Drum"
Favorite groupie...Ummmmm
Truly son there's a whole bunch of thum
[Chorus]

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