

# It's Like That

Pete Rock, Pete Rock & CL Smooth & C.L. Smooth

Prepare yourself to catch a verse from the big purse  
Rotate the megahertz, where you heard it first  
The perpendicular, said none similar  
Quadruple any figure, quick on the trigger  
Helter skelter, wig out by the goodfella  
Not Lou Pinella cuz I'm black and mo' betta  
Bust a phenomenon, we come to get busy  
Deep in roots, but my name ain't Kizzie  
Many many march cuz I'm heavy on the starch  
Never tell a farce when I scale on a arch  
Jammin' on the radio, brothers say, "way to go"  
Shape it like Play-Do, soprano at the Chateau  
My theory periodically flows a odyssey  
Bigger than modern technology  
So save all the chit-chat when I kick a format fat  
It's like that...

C.L. is the attribute you salute  
Cuz I gotta make loot, can't afford to be cute  
Enter the equilibrium in a medium  
Breaking your cranium with no ultimatum  
Drop a psalm like a bomb, never land in your palm  
And now I'm so cool and calm  
Pure unadulterated, premeditated  
Lyrical form, Pete Rock is the storm  
Sophistication I kick to a nation  
I rare compilation I call recreation  
The prognosis, so mackadocious  
Straight up ferocious for those who can focus  
Large like the Beatles, ask all my peoples  
Never make movies, so don't talk sequels  
So, hon, save the chit-chat when I kick a format fat (it's fat)  
It's like that...

I'm all sold out, no doubt, without a question  
The blessing your guests in a suprucated session  
Anyway your honor, heresay the melee  
Is here for the payday, so A to the K  
Or should I say Deda, original baby par  
Smooth like a reservoir, the funky Shang-Ri-La  
No shame in my game, I'm set to entertain

And if it wasn't for the fame, skinz would never know my name

So back off a tad bit, that's a bad habit

Cuz I write the raw... for sure

Now I'm a flip a style and get crazy versatile

Never fragile cuz I'm flowin' like the Nile

Swing a jewel or a gem, notice how I say them

With my approach, smoke a rhyme to a roach

A four-season lover, light-skinned and bigger

But what I deliver come before the cotton picker

So here's to another hit, perfectly legitimate

When I hit the skinz, guaranteed to keep the candle lit

So save all the chit-chat when I kick a format fat

It's like that...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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