

# Closer (feat. Monica)

## LL Cool J

Just pull up on you playin' this

Yeah

Not caring how you feel about it

Yeah

You probably don't even know what it is

Yeah Give it up

I'mma love it, boy, I won't you stop

(you don't stop)

Baby bring me closer

Take it off

I'mma love it, boy, I won't you stop

(you don't stop)

Bring it closer and closer You was reminiscing and wishin'

For L to deliver what the game's been missin'

Beast that knock rhymes that lock with precision

Hot like when Pac first popped out of prison

Two schools of thought headed for a collision

Did it big for a minute then you lost yo vision

Skinny jeans, a wedgy and a dance rendition

Tycoons wouldn't choose that mission

These cats is all hyped, that's why I don't listen

I'm too tank fittin' right, I see yall slippin'

Ain't no hate love, nah I ain't trippin'

Still love jewelry and champagne sippin'

Bank roll healthy, ice is still sickening

Couldn't get fresh if you broke up, get slicking

We Diddy bop, y'all out here skippin'

Baby just ignore these fools, they trippin' Give it up

I'mma love it, boy, I won't you stop

(you don't stop)

Baby bring me closer

Take it off

I'mma love it, boy, I won't you stop

(you don't stop)

Bring it closer and closer Been with your Peewee Kirkland to Peewee Herman

Bishop Lamont, need to give em a sermon

How soon we forget when the chrome is turnin'

Models in the backseat burnin'

But even if I wasn't LL Cool J

I had the same girl that I have today  
And that's not something most of these cats could say  
Your whole hand's different than you're payin' a mistake  
Now some of y'all gonna feel some kind of weight  
That's yo prop in which you, you know how we play  
Grown, we're the bad, grinding all day  
Fool, you got a edge when you take that away baby  
The moment of truth and the jacuzz on  
Like that news, play some rhythm and blues  
Worry bout the water baby, leave on your shoes  
Toast to the gold, my heart don't lose Give it up  
I'mma love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(you don't stop)  
Baby bring me closer  
Take it off  
I'mma love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(you don't stop)  
Bring it closer and closerLL grown up man  
Couldn't give a damn if a young boy's my fan  
Long as his mama 2 step to my jam  
While she cleanin' up her house, mop in her hand  
It's how I changed the game, now you understand?  
I got that old money, weak rubber bands  
Cats playin' themselves, getting out of hand  
Show two features to chase teenage fans  
Well I got it right, I cram to understand  
How you trendy shorty, L's a brand  
Raised on hip-hop, the grownup fans  
Hands in the air, rocking in a stance  
I've been made, ain't no making of the bands  
Save the techno and glow sticks for Disneyland  
I'm sayin 5 features on every other jam  
You like them? Listen to em, we don't give a damn Give it up  
I'mma love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(you don't stop)  
Baby bring me closer  
Take it off  
I'mma love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(you don't stop)  
Bring it closer and closerAha, know what I mean?  
So you can get yo 2 step on, you know?  
It's what we love, you know what I'm sayin'?  
I'll love you, boy I won't stop  
It's the music we love, you know what I mean?  
You know?

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