

# Because I Got It like That

## Jungle Brothers

Intro:

A: Because I got it like that, uh huh

Because I got it like that, wooh, uh huh

Because I got it like that

G: Like how?

A: Like that

Verse 1: Afrika, Mike G

Dancin' on the dance floor

Girl, it's you that I adore

Step on stage, you scream for more

Afrika got rhymes galore

Snap my fingers, make you mine

If not, I'll snap a second time

After that, I guarantee

You will be standing next to me

Left or right side, take your pick

But girl, you've got to make it quick

Baby, baby, baby

I know I drive you crazy

MC's know me as Mike G

Girls hold on to me tightly

Warm personality

That's why they get close to me

Try their best to drive me wild

Say they want to bear my child

I go away, they say, "Come back"

Why? Because I got it like that

Chorus:

A: Yeah, uh huh

G: Because I got it like that

A: Yeah, uh huh

G: Because I got it like that

A: A ha ha, uh huh

G: Because I got it like that

A: Like how?

G: Like that

Verse 2: Afrika, Mike G

No problem, (why?) because I got it like that

A Baby Bam beat and an African rap

My partner by my side, Sammy be is on the cut

Your DJs chill and chill, but hey, so what?

Nuggets in my pocket, wine in my hand

I got it like that, but you still don't understand

It comes to me natural, it comes to me easy

I just lay back and let the big beat lead me

I never work a day in my life

Single jungle brother, no kids, no wife

100,000 rhymes from one band, that's many

But back where I come from, they ain't worth a penny

You've got a lot of talent, but you fail to see

You paid for yours, I got mine for free

Play in the rain and don't get wet

Walk through the desert and don't even sweat

Play in the snow and don't get cold

I'm just a cool young brother who looks kinda old

Love around the world schoolin' the sound

If I could bet a crowd and get caught us loud

I've got ladies uptown and money on the floor

There's not a thing in the world that I'm askin' for

Chorus 2:

A: Wooh, uh huh

G: Because I got it like that

You want to know why, brother?

Because I got it like that

A: Uh huh

G: I ain't jokin', I ain't playin', it's just my brother

I got it like that

A: A ha ha

Verse 3: Afrika

Used to be a player, couldn't be trusted

But still in all, I never got busted

Knowin' every part of New York City

I thought it was fun, it used to look witty

I had it all spread out, even one next door

I had it like that, so what ya askin' for?

4 to 5, you see, was my minimum

And every day, I used to go and get with 'em

One for every hour on the hour

One on the way while I was in the shower

It sounds kinda crazy, it sounds kinda bugged

But you see, Afrika was the one they loved

So you see, it got to a point where they didn't care

They didn't want to give me up, so they agreed to share

Chorus 3:

A: Because I got it like that

G: I hear you, brother, word

A: Because I got it like that

G: Man, you's one baaaaaad jungle brother

A: Like that

Like that

Outro:

A: Uh, wooh, Sammy be, be, you got it like that

I know you got it like that

Yo Mike G from the Jungle Brothers, man

New Orleans got it like that

New York City got it like that

Los Angeles got it like that

Cleveland got it like that

Let me see, who else got it like that?

G: Detroit

A: Who?

G: Detroit

A: Man, yeah, Atlanta got it like that

Philadelphia got it like that

Texas got it like that, let me see

Somebody else got it like that

G: D.C.

A: Yea, D.C., D.C. got it like that

Boston, Miami, I know you got it like that, Miami

G: Word

A: Word up, yo, I'm outta here, you know why?

Both: BECAUSE I GOT IT LIKE THAT

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