

Reel to Reel

Grand Puba

Here's that shit, yaknahmsayin'
As we bounce it like this
For those who don't like itHey, yeah, yeah
Yeah yeah, hey
Yeah, yeah yeah, yeah, hey
Yeah, yeah, yeah, hey
It's just that shit, just that shit
That same ol' shit, that same ol' shit
Yeah, yeah, it's time to hit the wreck
What you expect, check out how we connectWell, it's the reel to reel, it's the reel
Well, it's the reel to reel, well, it's the reel
It's the reel to reel, it's the reel
Well, it's the reel to reel, it's the reelIt's time to shake that shit because you know this one's
The answer, Hon's cut off, 'cause I smoke boom, my sign is cancer
Time to clear the pack 'cause here comes Mr. Jolly Rancher
Who's gonna flip that shit? You know the answer
Jump into my briefs, because the boxers my jewels jingle
I got a girl, but you can play me like I'm single
Don't worry hon, my pops showed me where it tingle
It's time to catch on, to this Grand Puba lingoNo fuss, don't worry, toys ain't us
Some call me horny so just call me Mr. Lust
Dope shit we got it so it's time to get retarded
So play like Handiman and lah-guu-guu got it
No fakes see we got it what it takes
We stay far away from snakes, sippin' on the chitlin' shakes
You know the deal, on how we really feel
C'mon hon, this shit is real'Cause it's the reel to reel, it's the reel
Well, it's the reel to reel, it's the reel, Stud Doogie
Ayyo, it's the reel to reel, it's the reel, Alamo
Well, it's the reel to reel, it's the reelNow, back at it is a dope rhyme addict
Niggaz try to copy but man your shit has had it
So just let me do my thang, for all my people, hey, hey, hey
It doesn't matter the demo, just to keep it simple
Take the A-Train to the show so you can cancel the Limo
Stud Doogie, Alamo is on the top top, top top
And if ain't a zigga, zigga then it ain't hip-hop, hip-hop
I like when girls shake they booty to the rhymesThat I send 'em, some look good, so pardon if I bend 'em
Used to live in the rule, smoke a mic like kools
Niggaz that I used to swing with is smokin' wools

Damn they won't drop it, I strive to make them stop it
That shit's depressin' so let me change the topic
Honey, how's it feel when the real shit hits ya?
Hey yo, Puba that shit is real, chill I get witcha
Here's my number, just gimme a call {The number you have reached
Has been temporarily, disconnected} Oh shit, must how I played her out, yeah fuck it
So I go and get a guinness stout just waitin' for the
Next young girl to sprout, aw man, mommy better not
Let her out, Grand Puba, Stud Doogie, Alamo to hit
The right spot, back up diddy claat, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, here's the resume for the day, check the
4-1-1 hon, now check it yo, before we bounce on off
Like we gon' end it like this, on that realism
Yaknahmsayin'? The flavortism, check it yo, do them one Now big up to my people in 60, 60
Big up to my people in 70, 70
Big up to my people in 81, 81
Big up to my people in 51, 51
Big up to my people in 80's
This is how we move on, so don't act shady
Grand Puba, Stud Doogie and Alamo
Catch on yo, 'cause this is how it go Yeah yeah, ha hah, you know the flavor
Right up on out of here yaknahmsayin'?
The big kids in the house, toys ain't us, word is bond
This is that high tech shit knahmsayin'?
This ain't no Playland shit, nah
Great Adventures or Ashley Park All of that shit, Kingdom of Whatever
I don't give a fuck where you're at
This is where you got to be
You know what I'm sayin'?
Stud Doogie how we bounce on, yaknahm sayin'?
Yeah, yeah, Coney Island, word up, that's good

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