Take You There

Pete Rock & C.L. Smooth

Check it out
Ahh yeah
Back again with another hit smash
Pete Rock and CL Smooth

We got the groove for you
So go call your crew
And let em know we in the house
CL hit em off with the verses

Never judge a book by the cover; discover the Soul Brother
With the Mecca Don Workin' brunette to blonde
How many Edison Con when I respond in full black
with us havin' the Vernon Villians back to back

Amazing grace when I face the great paperchase
For real it's long overdue, so I don't want to talk to you
I stroke the hell out of mademoiselle who insisted
every night, she get her back twisted in the unlisted

I'm livin through my son so daddy see it this way
I want him in the NFL, his brother in the NBA
No doubt I with a 'piece, down in Mecca, all crazy
to the lady, none of this is make-believe

I breathe some of the most powerful lyrics of our century
Battle physically, conquer mentally
Essentially, you're dealing with a Mecca affair
So anywhere you want to go, why'know, I'll take you there

[Chorus]
C... L... what you gonna do
You... know... you can make me Boo
Over... and over again
Come on, and take me there

Control now so in the future see me callin' the shots
From larger plots to cash to mini-bikes and open mics
I'm blowin' up spots for knots in the millennium years

And now I drop it on my peers, brings Tears and Fears

And now the question manifest in my only
My soldiers wear Versace or the army fatigue
That brings a world of intrigue and glamor to my arsenal
of Gods, pimps to players and layers of Deceptions

My whole mindstate gravitate to weapon
Makin people in the business get a misconception
It ain't hard to the core, it ain't Sex on the Beach
It's just another plateau the brothers have to reach

Emphatic with non-cypher, then we were broke and misguided
Try to gas me like Hitler once we get divided
No question, you're dealing with a Mecca affair
So anywhere you want to go, I'll take you there

[Chorus]

Set it so I can make em all respect my fame
When brothers try to count all my chips in the game
Now let me civilize your foolish acts of gunplay
The plan of a stick man, the price in how to get away

Chose for Negroes, the most hypnotical flows
on the planet, another East coast track rose, God dammit
My theme, to mainstream's the knocker
Only time I get right as block is when my lucci's on lock

Pretty much I'm comin through in the clutch see
My thought is a bombshell, built to only propel
Or is it just my style of hustle makin a mark
To rumble the playgrounds with more danger than Jurassic Park

It was dark, when I brought it to the light, despite
my staff's got me takin nothin but champagne baths
Now the aftermath's dealin with a Mecca affair
So anywhere you want to go, I'll take you there

[Chorus]

Just come on
Take me right where I want to be
Come on
Come on to you and me

Come on
Ohhh

Keep doin' it baby
Check it out, bust it

[Chorus: x2]

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