Feel The Beat

Ll Cool J

Yes, yes yall, feel the beat y'all Freak, freak y'all Ya don't stop Yes, yes y'all, feel the beat y'all Freak, freak y'all Ya don't stop When Def Jam signed me They hit the lottery It wasn't free but don't call it a robbery They underestimated me quite possibly It's like that when you a godfather B I'm the greatest of all time You heard that before But now when I say it It means so much more 'Cause it's so true No hype man, no crew No reason for ghost writers Every year I get tighter Mothers and daughters agree I'm on fire Check ya T-Mobile it's all over the wire Cross ya legs baby, hide ya desire You think I'm hot You preachin' to the choir Smilin' and gigglin', thirstin' like Gilligan More flavor than cinnamon, they rush with adrenaline I make 'em nervous I do it on purpose I come back hotter Every time I resurface Drop to ya knees baby Praise the King

I do the damn thing
(Aha)
Paint ya girl with strawberry frostin'
(Aha)

Now ask Russell Simmons Who built the west wing? I ain't gotta be cocky

Internationally known and respected You talk slick I'm too large to be affected You crank call my cells disconnected You keep slippin' but my games perfected Yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all

(Oh)

Freak, freak y'all You don't stop Yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all (Oh)

Freak, freak y'all You don't stop

Uh yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all

(Oh)

Freak, freak y'all You don't stop

Uh yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all

(Oh)

Freak, freak y'all You don't stop

(Hmm)

I'm a star for real my aura is crazy Hollywood love me in the streets I'm gravy Born with a gift to inspire the hood You wanna out do me and I wish you would I'm the master separate from all these cats I'm laughin' in eighty six, I balled like that Honey catchin' feelin' from sittin' in Maybach's 'Cause her project hall is smellin' like Ajax That's understandable but everybody relax

Hate when folk get money and don't know how to act I'm a multi millionaire, homie that's a fact But it's not the ice that makes ya wife react Been had an entourage and platinum cards Been gettin' Swedish massage in Boca Raton What you think all them years I ain't pop no don Spend a night in trump towers with a blue eyed blonde I been did it, all my benzes was kitted When you talk like a baller you tickle me with it But yeah there's money out there come on let's get it But I'm a get it in such a way you never forget it Let's go twenty platinum albums in a row Sixty thousand fans, a three hour show I could care less who drop and blow

My name is L L baby, that's beyond the flow Yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all

(Oh)

Freak, freak y'all

You don't stop

Yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all

(Oh)

Freak, freak y'all

You don't stop

Uh yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all

(Oh)

Freak, freak y'all

You don't stop

Uh yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all

(Oh)

Freak, freak y'all

You don't stop

(Hmm)

These rap cats get upset with me

When security clear out the V.I.P.

If honey wanna lounge, we gon' see ID

Ain't no negotiatin' you gone pay my fee

I'm the boss, I call the shots to keep it hot

I don't have competition, I'm bigger than the slot

While you waste advances on grey market rocks

I cop municipal bonds and Wal-Mart stocks

A family man but hard as a rock

And I die for my kids so stay off my block

They might be impressed with you but I'm not

After all these years I still walk with a bop

Still keep the ink hot

Still scheme like a fox

Still ready to battle

You don't want your career stopped

Industry shocked 'cause I mapped out a plot

And ran around humble with my joint on cock

Yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all

(Oh)

Freak, freak y'all

You don't stop

Yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all

(Oh)

Freak, freak y'all

You don't stop

Uh yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all

(Oh)
Freak, freak y'all
You don't stop
Uh yes, yes y'all feel the beat y'all
(Oh)
Freak, freak y'all
You don't stop
(Hmm)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/