

# Grand Puba, Play It Cool

(Chorus)

Play it cool and move it slow....

(Sadat X)

The nature of these humans is to wanna see rip  
Is to wanna see a fight and say should not write  
I say let bygones be bygones and let's make this cash  
Let's get this doe and astill let niggaz know  
It's alot of bad bitches in Atlanta  
New York is there and it's ripe for the killing  
I say hit me wit a stack, let me live, let me do mine  
Let me be aight, when I rest in the night  
If you want it, you can get it  
Don't make theatrics if you got soft tactics  
There's alot of actors out there in the movies  
And even more actors in the rap game  
I keep my shit in place so I can reach all my people  
So I won't confuse the words that I choose  
The Brand Nubian combo, Grand Puba ensemble  
Will make a nigga hungry, give him a piece of fried fish  
Known Alamo for 25 years  
So when I say pass the beef, then Ali passed the beef  
Wack rappers be sliding by the skin of they teeth  
No label could ever be able to stop me  
They might try to prop me, put me on promotions, but yo, fuk that  
Just give me my money, ain't a damn thing funny?(real lust)?  
Life is a 3 ring circus, all of the ups and downs of the carousel  
That I knew so well, check it out  
Cuz money's what the two's all about

Chorus

(Grand Puba)

Keep it going, no doubt, no doubt, no diggedy  
Hey me and Doogie bag mad doe  
Wit that nigga 'Mo, niggaz try to see it but they moving (move slow)  
So tell me what the fuk is it  
Weak cyphers can't wait for the God to come and visit  
Niggaz don't know on the d-low  
Me and my man Sadat is mad (cool) and we bagging doe  
So save the boo for Betty, I shred niggaz like confetti  
Bagging loot and I'm jetti, so are you ready to learn  
Of putting niggaz on ruin, coming stronger than Ewing  
I put the tic wit the tac cuz I'm the knick wit the knack  
So save the patty for the wack and it'll stem from the crack  
You know what, I don't hit guts of no nasty sluts  
Or get strung on butts, I just hit 'em wit the roach deluxe  
Cuz Doogie, you know how shit do  
So Sadat, let's bag this money, then push back to the bungalowoo  
Go and tell your motehr, it's return of the blues  
(We can do it better) so fuk them others  
Cuz I ain't trying to hear it  
Then if time and giving loot, I be fuking five women  
The location now, we don't even ask while  
Lyrics so deep they keep passing you by  
I'm cutting niggaz down like drive by  
Niggaz can't keep, cuz yo, money, your shit is dry  
Grand Puba, Stud Doogie  
This is how we flow it on, Big Jeff, let's get it going on

Chorus