LL Cool J, Don't Take It Personal

[Chorus:] [Girl:] Hey nigga what yo hood like?

Money come, money go, but it's alright In the club, stay crunk right Drama pop, you pop the truck, get them pumped right? (Repeat)

[LL Cool J:]

I am the most incredible I ain't disrespectin, just spittin my track record Way before 'Pac and B.I.G., I did it big Way before Hova, LL was a casanova Way before Nas, I had my first menage Way before T.I., I taught him how to be fly Way before Nelly, I was up in the telly Before J.D., I was 'Jingling Baby' Before Lil' Jon, I put the south on Before Ludacris, Ya boy was doin this Before Snoop Dogg, I put rappers in the morgue Before Dr. Dre, I was hot in L.A. Before 50 Cent, I was sittin on ends

A young buck ridin in a 560 Benz

[Chorus 2x]

[LL Cool J:]

I been doin this a long time man, I'm tired of gettin money On second thought... Before Master P, I was bout it bout it B Before Cash Money, I already stashed money Before DMX, I was wild on the set Momma Should Knock 'em out, I lay 'em on the deck Before Wu Tang, I was the new thang I whispered on shorty ear before Ying Yang Before Mobb Deep, I had 'em shook over the beat Years before Busta, I had my first customer I was little L before Big L Before E-40, my name, shit was naughty Before Diddy, all my whips was pretty Lil' wild nigga from Queens runnin through the city

[Chorus 2x]

[LL Cool J:] But I can't talk to greasy Gotta keep it real, ya know Grandmaster was flashin way before I cashed in Ya man Bambaata made the park jams hotter Ya man Elle El couldn't go outside When ya boy Melle Mel had the pimped out ride Way before me, Kurtis Blow stacked dough He ruled the world, I was in the front row Run-D.M.C. showed me what I wanna be I got kicked out the studio by Kool Moe Dee The Cold Crush Four and the Treacherous Three Ain't give a damn about a snotty nose kid like me Houdhini, The Fat Boys and all that I hit 'em on the jack, them niggas never called back

[Chorus 2x]