

Puff Daddy, Let's Get It (Remix)

[Loon (P. Diddy)]

We just happy to be here (This is the remix!)

Fuckin' cock-suckers (Bad Boy baby!)

Haha!

[Kain]

Aiyyo, get smacked silly; Kain am I aid and check wet willy

'Dep cracked the dutch 'cause covy broke the filly

News at ten; Bad Boy, hope ya know not them dudes again

Yeah we hold Vendettas, big ten letters, S6s with fourteen antennas

Or in the Porsche with the buckards back (oh my god!)

Bitches like, "Who the fuck is that?"

Ciaffi, freaked off, drunk off Saki

Got 'em +Eyein' The Tiger+ like Rocky (This is Bad Boy's white boy)

When I step on the scene I'm expectin' my cream

Stand by and I'm reppin' for Queens

My destination is that a nation

If one versed-out, my mouth could detination

Yeah I said it and Diddy gone and did it

Put these rappers on in it, now let's get it

[Hook]

Make this money, take this money

Ain't no way you could take this from me

Ain't shit funny; shake it hunny

Takin' money; now let's get it

[P. Diddy overlapping chorus]

This is the remix! Bad boy baby!

We just happy to be back

[Mark Curry]

Could be the paperchaser; list the track up with 16 bars of crap

Bring it back from the block, sub on ?? workin' it wherever you at

Get the money and the nigga; no takin' nothin' from me

I'm hungry for it; I'm fadin' niggas 'cross the border

And if they want war, we can war

I'm chin-chose down to the flo'; 'roundin' the counter take 'em all

Ya lookin' for the hook-up, who ya call?

The M the A the R the K the C-U double R-Y

Shit crackin' all night; gotta hear it all types

I'm to the pavement, my nights and days with

While you stare in amazement; I'm hotter than Cajun

You're blazin'; throwin' up my tre's in, who want 'em?

Just like that, a 360 on 'em, get that

Twist yo' ball caps and rep how ya livin'

It's all about the cash; let's get it

[Hook]

[P. Diddy]

C'mon, Bad Boy's young guns

This is the remix! Loon!

[Loon]

Uhh, yeah, now check it out, yo, check it out

I'm 'bout a dolla', son, I see through it I gotta follow

If ya ain't borrow money I gotta holla

Simple and plain, the reason why I entered the game

I seen Sean do it, so I'm try'na get it the same

Pimpin' ain't changed, niggas still gettin' 'em thangs

Got the six with Shaquille feet rippin' 'em lanes

Got a chick that's a real freak givin' me brains

The temperature changed, soon as nigga get off the plane

So ya know a nigga gettin' some change, stand over the game

While do y'all shake ya shoulders the same?

We get money; they ain't probably be playin'

So what we'll probably be sayin'

You niggas actin' like these crackers ain't payin'

So let's get it (you got it), so let did it again

In 2002, son, I'm diggin' the Benz

With the rims that stop but continue to spin
My shorty come with a crew son, I'm diggin' the French
So let's get it
[Hook]
[Mark Curry]
The saga continues... (3x)