

# Craig Mack, Making Moves With Puff

(feat. Puff Daddy)

[Puff Daddy]  
Changed my mind man..

[DJ cut in the background from ATCQ + L.O.N.S. "Scenario" "Makin moves y'all..&

[Chorus x4: Puff Daddy]

Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough  
Gotta keep my flow

[Chorus x1]

[Craig Mack]  
Peace to Brentwood Town Shipping  
I'm smoother than that Lex your whipping  
with the rack and pinion  
and Firelli tires that be gripping  
Sometimes I wonder if MC's really know  
Mack's eternal bought to burn you  
while in ten feet, of snow  
I grab the mic and turn in-to Ali Baba  
With just a dabber, my rhymes are guaranteed to grab ya  
I got funk with the bass and soul  
Cause I've been rockin on the mic since nine years old  
And I can groove with that, stupid fat  
rhymers when you're soupin that  
MC's catch a headache  
and find where some Nuprin's at  
I'm on the case like Magnum P.I., F.B.I.  
lookin for a man with the reason why  
And it'll cost more than Lee Majors  
to fix MC's after I kicks my flavor  
Puff and Puff and blow the House down  
is what the Mack do whenever I get down  
Gettin down, boyeee (get down)  
One two, Mack man's in full effect

[Chorus x0.75] (rock on, rock on, rock on)

[Craig Mack]  
Move with the funk  
Cause we makes the moves on down  
Kick the funk, hahhhh.. boyeee  
I'm like the greatest rapper, known to man  
Got MC's meltin in mouth and not inside my hand (c'mon)  
And you can try to, write a rhyme-a  
but the pace that I race'll have you lookin like a old timer (old timer)  
Do you wanna pay a visit, to rhyme exquisite (ahhh)  
that'll leave you standin colder than a winter blizzard (AHH)  
Mack's engagin, extra blazin  
Who's you fazin? Power Rangers ain't more amazin (amazin)  
Rhyme flipper, flip-a-rhyme=a-ripper (uh-huh, say what)  
Rip-a-rhyme-double-dipper while you talkin on my zipper  
I wanna know who's been naughty or nice  
with the device, turnin grown men into mice (yeah)  
I can flip funk back and forth, forth and back  
Ride more super rhymes against the track, tell em Mack (tell em)  
I got Bad Boy as my back (that's right)  
As we kick on the funk called MC subtract  
Got flow for days, got rhymes to amaze (uh-huh, c'mon)  
Got the brand new funk, here's the brand new craze boyeee  
Mack the dope (one two)

We break all of the funk on down (yeah)

[Chorus]

[Craig Mack]

Mo Bee, make it..

Bustin out, in the House

Makin moves, with the flavor

One two, as we get busier

We gon' get like this

Come on everybody, let's all get down

Got rhymes by the ton while you weighs a pound (whoo!)

Supercagafragalistic type of hyper MC

That be me, twenty-twenty could not see (can't see)

I don't feel the pressure, of an MC aggressor

that I got a rhyme for in my top dresser

(in your top dresser) Craig Mack, Bad Boy representin

Fat Funkster be gettin, for Fat Funk be hittin (c'mon)

It's this man's turn to earn

Since my birth, a penny now is MC's worth (c'mon)

And MC's are nuttin but a joke-a take a toke-a

Smoke fatter than the Ayatollah

Can't nuttin ever stop the Craig Mack plans

to grab MC's, and crush em in my hands (as we get busier)

Like I said before, here comes the Mack

Power-packed in black, to make you see mad graphics

(as we get busier) As we get busier

in nine-four with the funk that hits on the floor

[Chorus x2]

crbt2('Craig Mack','Making Moves With Puff')

Soundtracks |

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Letras