

# Eric B. & Rakim, Mahogany

[Verse One:]

Me and Eric B was coolin' at the Paladium  
Seen a all-world covered girl, I said "Hey lady I'm  
Sorry if You're in a rush - Don't let me hold ya up  
Or interveen or interrupt, but. . .  
You got the look - I wanna get to know ya better  
I had to let her know - but yo, I didn't sweat her  
'Cause if you woulda seen what I was seein'  
Almost looked Korean, but European.  
When she spoke, her accent was self-explanatory -  
Even her body language told the story  
Her name was Mahogony - twin's name was Ebony  
I said "My name is Ra - and this is Eric B";  
Since the music was loud, I said "let's take a walk,  
So we could talk and see New York.  
Show time doesn't start until one o'clock  
And once I entered your mind I wouldn't wanna stop  
Caressin' ya thoughts till we was thinkin' the same  
Calm ya nerves, massage ya brain  
Each mic is a mineral, poetry's protein  
Verse is a vitamin - Affects like Codine  
So tell me how you feel and I'll reveal  
A pill that'll heal ya pain - 'cause I'm real  
She musta OD'd 'cause she couldn't resist  
She spoke slowly when she told me this, she said

[Chorus:]

Over Me, She's goin' crazy  
She'll rub me on my chest and call me Mr. Sexy  
She said she'd have my kids and help me make my next G  
Tell me I ain't finesse Mahogony . . .

[Verse Two:]

So I prescribed her, something to revive  
And surprise her, she's liver and much more wiser  
Than the light I shine when my brain cells spark,  
Come to me so we can glow in the dark  
And soon, you can represent the moon  
As long as I keep ya in tune  
I'll tell ya who ya are and why ya here  
Take it in stride 'cause it might take a year  
It's funny - how time flies when ya havin' fun  
We got close and it was almost one  
She kissed me slow, but you know how far a kiss can go  
F\*ck around and miss the show  
So I told her to hold that thought real tight  
We can finish where we left off later on tonite  
Back to the scene of the crime on time  
As they introduced the 'Fiend of the Rhyme'  
She stood with a birds-eye view of me  
Thinkin' of later on of what she would do to me  
The back of the room I could see her eyes gloom  
Patient, but hopin' that the show was over soon  
As the place was ripped in half, she made her way to the front row  
So I said "let's go";  
I packed my mic as they screamed for an encore  
The speakers were blown, plus my mic was sore  
Besides I got places to go, ladies to see  
And she could tell me how crazy she was over me  
We drove off - she said she liked the way that I performed

And couldn't wait to get 'soft and warm', I said,  
&quot;I've been watchin' you, watchin' me  
Looks I received made it hard to MC  
I can take a hint, so I knew that she  
Wanted my &quot;Agony Agony Ag-on-y&quot; in her bod-y  
Showed her some sights, then I took her to the Condo  
She was pipin' hot, but I kept my calm So  
She asked how come I don't smile  
I said, &quot;Everything's fine, but I'm in a New York state of mind!&quot;  
As we reached the kingdom, she said bring some  
Champagne, she'll entertain then sing some  
Sentimental, songs real gentle,  
It hit the spot and you know where it went to  
As we embraced I felt her heart pumpin'  
I knew she was in the mood for somethin'  
So I laid on my back and relaxed  
It wasn't the Perignon that made her collaspe  
Over me

[Chorus]