Grand Puba, Amazing

Hook:

"Don't worry about" "Big money" "Can you dig it?" "Amazin

Verse 1:

Well don't you know what time again for the big shot (BIG SHOT) Doogie

Ready or not hit the buddah spot (BUDDAH SPOT)

Time to get the cash (TIME TO GET THE HONEY)

Time to get cash (TIME TO GET THE MONEY)

Check it I got the nack to put the groove in your back

Squeeze a rhyme like a pistol cause I'm smooth as Harvey Grisco

I come clean with more protein and overtein

The way I heat shit up you think my jaws was dipped in gasoline

Whoa now that's a fire

Puba got the hi-tech shit while other MC's come cheap like propiya

So let's get down to the situation

Smooth like a Temptation Puba makes it good like penetration

That's how it's suppose to be

No question so don't you put a rush on me

I'm not a rookie I'm a pro you see my flow

Give me the doe you better ask somebody if ya don't know

Hook

Verse 2:

Dig it, see I like to know where you got the notion

Said I like to know where you got the notion

Dig this, my beats kick you in the head like a Timbaland

Me and my crew stay tight like the X-men

I gets mean and then I turns into the Wolverine

Then I grab the mic and blow the spot to smithereens

I gets down for the money honey I got the style tha'ts real

What's why brothers chew my shit up like Gummy Bears

It's the New York shocker representin' like a Knickerbocker

Watch me get it cookin' like Betty Crocker

I'll make you trip like I'm indo smoke

Cause I'm down right nasty like Diet Coke

See I ain't no joke cause I got mad style wicked and wild

Mama's second child throwin' rappers to the pile

Games point blank call me Shabba cause I Rank

Don't run around with toast cause my people on a tank

Clown won't get me cause I'm God body

Moses asked me how to part the Red Sea

Trippin' MC's up like astroturf

Puttin' wack MC's outta buisness like Woolworth

I'm a tell you straight off the god damn press

I'm a handle my buisness right

Boy I ain't come here for no foolishness

I hit the set then I jet

Can't trust a girl who couldn't standin' up tryin' to get a whole lot of

niggas wet

Because I con ya (Khan) like Chaka hit ya like a blocker

Me and rhymes connect like walls and magic markers

It's Grand Puba for the membrain

Wiping borthers off the map so leavin' shit stains

That's how I feel cause I always keep my shit on the Reel to Reel

Makin' niggas happy like a kid with a happy meal

So ah what you need to do is do a little dance

Yeah smoke a little bud say what?

Get down tonight uptown get down tonight dig it yo

We gonna do a little dance do a little dance

Some a little bud smoke a little bud

Get down tonight uptown downtown get down tonight yeah

Niggas hold tight uptown situation like always youknowhatl'msayin?