

LL Cool J, Smokin', Dopin'

[LL Cool J]

Yeah..

Smokin, dopin, keep your ears open

Put me on the flier and I'm guaranteed to rope in
twenty-thousand people to the place that I play at

And have em even sayin how could someone say that
they're as good as the man who just saw

{*scratched "Cool J"} Please give me some more
of those hoopin, scoopin, rhymes you be troopin

If you don't know the new dance, Patti Duke'n

Clap your hands, stomp your feet, snap your fingers

I'm snatchin airplay, from all you AIDS catchin singers

It's a, special delivery on your front step

My picture's on the cover and the rhymes are in effect

Cause, I love to lay down, joints for the playground

And have you OD'n sayin, y'know, J sound

righteous, the brother did what he had to

I didn't talk about this, so I had you

sleepin, breathin sayin yo he ain't keepin

his promise to astonish, from weekend to weekend

But here it is, the jam of all jams

And from this day forth, MC's are gettin slammed
with the