

Mase, I Really Like It

Lookin' At Me

Mase feat. Puff Daddy

Intro: Puff Daddy

(why you over there lookin' at me)

(why my girl standin' here)

Hey yo Mase, you know what I don't like?

I don't like when, you know, I'm in a club

And I'm with my honey

You got, well you know, the haters

They wanna be tough guys all of the sudden

Hit you with the ice-cooler, you know

Hehe, cause you boys ain't with you

Little do they know, your girl roll harder than

Some of yo niggaz

Dig?

Verse One: Puff Daddy

Now what the hell is you lookin' for?

Can't a young man get money anymore?

Let my pants zag down to the floor

Really do it matter as long as I score?

Can't my car look better than yours?

Can I have a bad bitch without no flaws

Come to see me without no draws

In a stretch Lex with about ten doors?

How is murder?

Pete Ditty, name me pretty

Did it for the money, now can you get with me?

People wanna know who is he, he get busy

*** so much izzy, girls get dizzy

Niggaz on the block know Mase motto

One thing about Harlem World, we all got doe

98' Tahoe, Tommy and a Roscoe

*** by Donny Brascoe

Chorus

Verse Two: Mase

Yo, I can't get mad cause you lookin' me

Aha, cause on the real, look at me

Yo, it always be the haters that be sittin' in the rear

This and every year, but they better listen here

You cats keepin' it real, you cats is on yo own

Cause bein' broke and alone is something I can't condone

Plus it wont be long till they send me ***

Sit gently, while I'm on the Bentley phone

Why you don't like me?

Cause I'm mad fly and icy?

And why you can't satisfy yo wify

And if it wasn't for this Bad Boy exposure

CD, TV, really would I know ya

Now me and blink float in the gold Rover

So it's only right you get the cold shoulder

And if you got a girl, don't be real committed

Cause Mase will hit it, you gotta deal with it

Chorus

Verse Three: Mase

We was all at the Greek fest, it's hot and sandy

*** I'm with my family

Tank top, flip flop, really nothing fancy

But get approached by a girl named Tammy

Who looked good enough to be miss Miami

But say, since I'm her peeps, call her Candy

Than she starts to aks about Aaliyah and Brandy

Tellin' me how she met Puff down at the Grammy's

He ain't tell you I was the one with no pennies?

Boo, you know how many he meet with no pennies? that's right

Please, tell me something that I don't know
Like if we have sex, you don't want doe
And if it's not a problem you can meet me at 10
I'll be in room 112 and bring four friends
And if you gon' hit me, it gotta be a quickie
And please no hickies, cause wify's with me
Chorus