

# P Diddy, Do You Like It, Do You Want It

[Jay-Z]

Picture me ballin' in the drop top, open skies  
In something foreign, soarin', 145  
The God is calling for my body, let my spirit fly  
I want it all, no lie  
Picture me pourin' poppin' something imported  
Pedal flooring, clutch poppin', boppin' to Lauryn  
Now picture me falling

[Puffy]

Never seen, never heard, never happened, never occurred  
Now picture me flying 10,000 feet above the sea  
Popping bubbly, you'd love to be me  
Now picture the servants in the cabin with the sweetest massage  
Picture having ice and only wanna speak to God  
Picture your dreams being shattered and your cream being lavished  
At the same time, tell me what you think matters  
Picture all the money that I've gotten off tours  
Now picture me plotting for more, picture this nigga  
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