

# 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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