

# Pete Rock, Appreciate

(feat. C.L. Smooth)

[Intro: Children singing] (5X)

&quot;Two four six eight, who do you appreciate&quot;

[Verse 1: C.L. Smooth]

First of all, you better count your blessings  
When you got C.L. now you got bad boy, your connections  
In return, while we live and we learn, then you know what it is  
To only build a bigger future for the kids  
In peace, in war, lets take it to the floor  
Every time we take two steps the crowd takes four  
Lay the heat, how I come to the street, how I cut through the beef  
Let me handle that, that's why you make me chief  
It's packed, what they want in this here  
Can we weather the storm, six minutes, C.L. Smooth you're on  
All the anger and the fear, was in the dressing room prayer  
That we came out to light it up and put it in the air  
That's real, so holler back at ya boy, step aside Leroy  
To all my ladies, who want tickets, enjoy, cause  
I spit it and you gotta get with it and you'll never forget it  
Yes, I want the best out, count 'em all

[Chorus]

&quot;Two four six eight, who do you appreciate&quot;  
To the fans and to all my people that supported us  
&quot;Two four six eight, who do you appreciate&quot;  
To the mama and the daddy and everything they taught us  
&quot;Two four six eight, who do you appreciate&quot;  
Tell them kids they gotta stay in school or ride with us  
&quot;Two four six eight, who do you appreciate&quot;  
When it all goes down, baby, All We Got Is Us

[Verse 2: C.L. Smooth]

You tell 'em this is history in the making, avoiding disasters  
This run is for the green jacket, I fit, the masters  
My crew havin' business, save, put it in through my office  
The security is tight and the secretary is gorgeous  
That's official, me and Pete in the lab, that's what they want  
Pushin that real hip hop, up to the front  
The game's been good to me, preserved my youth  
Not only, did it capture my goals and told me the truth  
Look out my hustle, made a living, paid and driven  
See why they tour around the world came to save us from prison  
It's great, I rather love than hate  
You think it fell out the sky, I'm here to tell you, why believe in faith  
Hard work, payin of and them wishes comin' true  
Bolt open and you out to lunch, and left us two  
Now you know we can't let that pass to get that cash  
We in the big numbers, count 'em all

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: C.L. Smooth]

Why my Uncle Doc left me everything when he died, and  
When pop passed, two weeks later I cried, and  
When great grandma left it all went crazy now  
All I had left was grandma Pam, that's my baby  
Can't talk bad about me, she tell 'em, why we need to give her  
All those roses while she could smell 'em  
I live this moment used to stay how we was  
How my mother came to her in a dream and told her  
Corey will come out of this deep dark depression, stand by me  
Give my insight a resurrection and heal me

And feel me, what you got is to love, got a thing  
This little woman who brought back the thug, let's grind  
Ghetto's Of The Mind while I'm in my prime  
I left, so y'all can catch up, I'm ahead of my time  
Your legacy and that lazy boy say it ain't fear  
My next generation triple my digits, add 'em up like

[Chorus]