

Pete Rock & CL Smooth, Take You There

[Pete Rock]

Check it out

Ahh yeah

Back again with anotha hit, smash

Pete Rock and CL Smooth

We got the groove for you

So go call your crew

And let em know we in the house

CL hit em off with the verses

[CL Smooth]

Never judge a book by the cover; discover the Soul Brother

with the Mecca Don, workin brunette to blonde

How many Edison Con when I respond in full black

with us havin the Vernon villians back to back

Amazing grace when I face the great paperchase

For real it's long overdue, so I don't wanna talk to you

I stroke the hell out of mademoiselle who insisted
every night, she get her back twisted in the unlisted

I'm livin through my son so daddy see it this way

I want him in the NFL, his brother in the NBA

No doubt I with a 'piece, down in Mecca, all crazy

to the lady, none of this is make-believe

I breathe some of the most powerful lyrics of our century

Battle physically, conquer mentally

Essentially, you're dealing with a Mecca affair

So anywhere you wanna go, y'know, I'll take you there

Chorus: unknown singer(s)

C.. L.. whatcha gonna do

You.. know.. you can make me Boo

Ohh-ver.. and ohh-ver again

Come on, and take me there

[CL Smooth]

Control now so in the future see me callin the shots

From larger plots to cash to mini-bikes and open mics

I'm blowin up spots for knots in the millenium years

And now I drop it on my peers, brings Tears and Fears

And now the question manifest in my only

My soldiers wear Versace or the army fatigue

That brings a world of intrigue and glamour to my arsenal

of Gods, pimps to players and layers of Decepticons

My whole mindstate gravitate to weapon

Makin people in the business get a misconception

It ain't hard to the core, it ain't Sex on the Beach

It's just another plateau the brothers have to reach

Emphatic with non-cypher, then we were broke and misguided

Try to gas me like Hitler once we get divided

No question, you're dealing with a Mecca affair

So anywhere you wanna go, I'll take you there

Chorus

[CL Smooth]

Set it so I can make em all respect my fame

When brothers try to count all my chips in the game

Now let me civilize your foolish acts of gunplay

The plan of a stick man, the price in how to get away

Chose for negroes, the most hypnotical flows

on the planet, another East coast track rose, God damnit

My theme, to mainstream's the knocker

Only time I get right as block is when my lucci's on lock

Pretty much I'm comin through in the clutch see
My thought is a bombshell, built to only propel
Or is it just my style of hustle makin a mark
To rumble the playgrounds with more danger than Jurassic Park
It was dark, when I brought it to the light, despite
my staff's got me takin nothin but champagne baths
Now the aftermath's dealin with a Mecca affair
So anywhere you wanna go, I'll take you there

Chorus

[singer]
Just come on
Take me right where I wanna be
Come on
Come on to you and me
Come on
Oahahahohhahhh

[Pete Rock]
Keep doin it baby
Check it out, bust it

Chorus 2X (second time with music, to fade)