Q-Tip, Vivrant Thing

Uh, check it out now Uh, no doubt now Uh, yo, check it out now Uh, no doubt, yo

Special girl, real good girl Biggest thing in my itty bitty world Called her up and she made me feel right Wish bliss could never take flight Sittin back with this mic in my hand Spittin hot shit tryin to see grand Imprinted on my mind every minute Make my plans and you always in it, yo

(Chorus) It's such a vivrant thing, Vivrant thing, a vivrant thing

And even though we both fly Give each other space and not the evil eye Actin like grownups Don't even try to hide cause the spot blown up Girlfriend tellin you she wanna see I say 'I dunno' but you say 'Gladly' And when we both do hemp We go on and on and on and on and on and Sweeter than Ben & amp; Jerry Can I rhyme? Well you know I gets mine Sittin round in my abstract part

This abstract thing doin abstract parts, yo

(Chorus) x4

Gettin back to my MC status All the willy that I kick make the other niggas mad as Movin, to your town and situation Shorty thought she subtle but she really was blatant when she Shook her thing and violated Now these wolf-like thoughts are formulated I'm sayin, 'Yo is this some heart felt shit in here' Am I a strongman nigga well shit yea Plus we can hold a convo Or go to the movies, my crib, whatever yo Just wanna see you by my side We on 95, know the stash is in the ride A rappin nigga for real You would find me in a cypher if I didn't cop a deal Rap slate like big grate You buy, I sell, we split big cake Uh uh, just move your little thing Move it around and shake your little thing Uh Uh

(Chorus) x3