

Sarah Davenport**"Do You See"**

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[Puff Daddy]

Yo Puff Daddy

Get off me

Ladies & gentlemen

You're about to witness something that you've never
witnessed before

Sauce Money's in the house & he brought his man with
him

I leave rap in a state of shock

Where to rock, from the figures still

Play the block with my niggas

Ill lush, game 20 pounds, but all my niggas still crush

Still stack chips galore

Chicks want out the ghetto, try to hit you raw

Better know that everything I love - roll back

Cop my first gold plaque, soon as my man blew

Still spittin' the fly, hits you can't do nigga

You ain't gainin', you game in, barely maintainin'

I push fly whips without strainin', my cliques smother

Get tougher, hits rougher, Puff is deep in the streets
like Chris Tucker

My wrists cluster, on a mobile

P-Diddy, rap mogul, thought I told you that we don't
stop

Thought I told you that when I drop, platinum plaques

I cop, push Bentley's without the tops, nigga

[Chorus] (Puff Daddy)

Try to see if you see what I see

Give my game & spit my G

When it's all done, stack, funds, & I'm the one

On top is where I be

Tell me, do you see what I see?

(When I look in your eyes, I see you hatin' inside, so tell
me)

Do you see what I see?

(I know you're hopin' I'm blind, cause you don't want
me to shine)

[Sauce Money]

No secret, undefeated, I'm top seeded
Whenever I drop hits, you don't want it, you need it
This a hot joint from Sauce, you feel cheated
Unanimous decision, love the way I freak it
Brooklyn, shogun, beat the 4-1
Niggas want to bite off my flow son
I don't think no one, got that, rock a hot track
Like me, nice to the Sauce? Naw
Spit rounds, it's rough did I mention the thorough?
BK forever representin' my borough
Push fly whips, quick to stack my chips
Too easy for you to understand my hits
When the album drops every pocket hold some
Sauce motherfuckin' forever, I told son
Hypnotic, heard the ? war 'fore I shot it
Better cop it, cause all that fly shit, I got it

(Chorus)

[PD]

I took rap by the throat & locked it
P-Diddy fixed all those who tried to stop it
Some of y'all tried to blast off, but couldn't rock it
If my flow ain't like a door, how could you knock it?

[Sauce Money] (PD)

As a matter of fact, yo don't you hate that? (hate that)
Whenever cats playa hatin' from way back (way back)
Mad at you, just because they whack (they whack)
And I bought your style, older than 8-track (8-track)

[PD]

Only way to react though
Make hot joints & stack dough
Laughin' at your whack flow
Try to catch my G
Just so you can rap like me
Act like me

[SM]

Rap like me
But it seems as though you dreamin' a lot

(PD)

I'm the cream of the crop

[SM]

Soon to be seen in the drop

(PD)

Blow the spot for the not

[SM]

Control the block, watch his name bubble like a soda

pop
(PD)
When he drop

(Chorus 4X)

[Puffy ad-libs throughout chorus]

Sauce Money
Puff Daddy
Bad Boy forever
B.I.G. forever
Hitmen
Prestige, rock on playboy

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