## Craig Mack F/ Notorious B.I.G., Busta Rhymes, Ramp ''Put 'Em On''

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## [Intro]

Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, whassup? Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, what? (Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on) Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, whassup? (Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on) Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, what? (Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on) Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, whassup? (Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on) Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, whassup? (Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on) Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, what? Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, what? (Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on) Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, what? (Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on) Do you like it, do you like it, do you like it, what? (The first verse, bird)

## [Timb]

It's a hot Saturday My little sister's outside Playin' patty cake (patty cake) My momma's in the kitchen (kitchen) Wit' the Shake 'n Bake Magoo got on the stockin' cap Tryin' to pick this way I'm (I'm) in the back with the play sta' A little boy (boy) came and gave me an invitation Said there's a party and ya gotta wear your suit And ain't no time (time) for the D-Q I say who-dee-who

## [Static]

Pass me the courvoisier It's a party-yea, it's time to play I see today is a good day I'm out for gleem, plus play it then finally hit your screen I may not be the giant but I want that jolly green I got tomorrow's dreams baby, don't share the turf (what?) Maybe I'll tap your glass, I got some cheers for you For they yak can't hold me back So baby, whassup with that? (yeah, yeah, yeah) Tell me where the party at

[Timb] Pick it pick it pick it up

[Yoshamine] You and I goin' do that damn thing, make it bang You went out to the room in the back Bring me in a Henney and a pack Give a blunt to that fact suicide State of mind, do or die, anytime We can bang in the back of the 'Lac Any damn thing bang Do the thing in the back of the 'Lac In the car, at the bar, gettin' high, wanna try You went out with the heels on the block Get the nine's all coughin' And nigga's gon' run in our spot Wonder why hypnotize, on my eyes and thighs You ain't heard of me yet But I betcha ain't met another one yet Who do it like this

It's on, put yo hands in the air We got you in the zone, get yo hands in the air If it's on, put your hands in the air We got you in the zone, put your hands in the air

If it's on, put your hands in the air We got you in the zone, put your hands in the air If it's on, put your hands in the air We got you in the zone, put your hands in the air

See I'm keepin' all the party people in the place And I'll pull another playa's parts bags Send searchin' for sex for six packs, See I'm Simpsoning them all to the back She even knows I'm hellerin So they'll move till they pickin low, go over really If I say hit his head and then hang another round I'm showing 'em, knowing if it's a drag That you hit it from the back and stroke Left to the right keep it right on time One time, two time for your mind Better get soft layers and go over mine Come about two chairs and go here's an ear if it's on tonight Then this is the word I speak Shit don't quicks mo' too tight

[Static]

I come clear to your mouth and spit many a spouse and get

Civil cuz riddles can sizzle picks it a foul out Package your rap attack, it's for presses and stash They catch your track by the tail and smack they head on the nail

Factoring the jam made by Timbaland givin' fans something

Bumpin' (bumpin') and scrumpin' for your consumption Listen close to the slick and those quick quotes Keep gettin' dope shit, fuck with this, it'll get you so most

[Yoshamine]

When she get crucial forget about what chu used to Cuz I'm here to pay dues too, nigga put it to the back sayin'

I'mma school you on the rules to how to tell who's who On a cruise to who's tryin' to use you

In the same sentence demention that will lose your attention

So pull mad intentions like Mag'

Lot of people gonna wanna see me stand stagnant, but it ain't gonna happen

Sound completely like Twista, or get mean like Mista' For they feel the purple from the first time

The first rhyme that they first heard

First word, nigga's know that I'm a gold mine

Come on nigga's now lets go a time

Tell I'm in a power mood, the party groove records tour if I move it

I'mma support their dues or loose it

It's on, put yo hands in the air If I got you in the zone, get yo hands in the air If it's on, put your hands in the air I got you in the zone, put your hands in the air

If it's on, put your hands in the air If I got you in the zone, put your hands in the air If it's on, put your hands in the air If got you in the zone, put your hands in the air

If it's on, put your hands in the air I got you in the zone, put your hands in the air If it's on, put your hands in the air If I got you in the zone, put your hands in the air

If it's on, put your hands in the air If got you in the zone, put your hands in the air If it's on, put your hands in the air If I got you in the zone, put your hands in the air

Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on Put 'em on, put 'em on, put 'em on

If it's on, put your hands in the air We got you in the zone, put your hands in the air If it's on, put your hands in the air We got you in the zone, put your hands in the air

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