A Tribe Called Quest "It's Yours"

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And it's yours

Commentatin', you illustratin,

All the beautiful things that a baller can go for

But i'm not that, I don't like to floss

If you need me in your universe, listen it's yours

Uhuh uh uh...

And it's yours

[Chorus]

Do you like this? Yea

Do you want this? Yea

Well if you had it would you flaunt this? Hell yea

Well it's yours

Talkin to a player who's already played can

Soon lead to boredom and your feelings just may fade

Never be intrigued by the young boy face

Look inside me love you see I got wild taste

I don't really know but

Somebody said that

A high-priced girl can really lay in your head

I don't know

If it's true now, I leave it up to you

Queenstyle, uh, well it's yours

Your style plus angle done up with finesse

Is rubbing you right and I hope you don't

Fess

Now it's time, to introduce

Myself as Tip so cut the other cats loose

Listen, I hope you're diggin this tune

Cause when I get you in a room I'm gonna make you

swoon

ABSTRACT

Usually the reason why a lady wants me

She write down her number, I make impact

Which only occurs, if the club ain't packed

So ??? Come on, stop whilin, I got it all fixed

Just listen to the mix to the mix.....

Break down yall, break it down (x4)

To da beat, to da beat....

Ali, ali, ali.....

Common talk, deserves a walk,

While I sit in a range

Everything he says to you from now on Since talkin to me, it all seems strange Definitely you will agree Just let your mind be free Relax yourself, I got you now Yo, this is the place to be What what what..... Romance uh, Romance uh A cracker jack joint to put on your ring finger When you're all alone thoughts of us still linger Once the picture is finished, the music ain't done The difference is the memories, we had fun Cause they'll be plenty of nights, that we can excite No other could be me because I shoot the G right Frid up some ??? with the collard green special It's my crib, I'm Fred and you're Ethel Massage your head up with a temple rub While we cool and make love to a ???? dub It's deeper than the tangible I want in Can't you see it in my eyes, it's yours, it's no surprise So we takin you back yo And we illin on the track yo On the dance floor never ever lie Here we go one more time uh Chorus

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