

## Blackstreet

### "I Like The Way You Work"

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Hey, yeah ya know what?  
I like the players  
No Diggity, No doubt  
Play on play that  
Play on play that  
Yo Dre drop the verse  
[Dr. Dre]  
It's going down fad to Blackstreet  
The homeys got abby collab creations Funk like acne  
No doubt I put it down never slouch  
As long as my credit could vouch  
A dog couldn't catch me, \*ass\* out  
Tell me who could stop with Dre makin' moves  
Attracting honeys like a magnet  
Giving them ig-asms with my mellow accent  
Still moving his flavor with the homeys Blackstreet &  
Teddy  
The original rump shakers  
[Teddy Riley]  
Shorty get down, good Lord  
Baby got 'em open all over town  
Strickly biz she don't play around  
Cover much grounds  
Got game by the pound  
Gettin paid is her forte  
Each and every day true player way  
I can't get her outta my mind  
I think about the girl all the time  
East side to the west side  
Push your fat rides it's no surprise  
She got tricks in the stash  
Stacking up the cash  
Fast when it comes to the gas  
By no means average  
She's on when she's got to have it  
Baby your a perfect 10, I wanna get in  
Can I get down so I can win  
[Chorus:]  
I like the way you work it (no diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
I like the way you work it (no diggity)

I got to bag it up (bag it up girl)  
I like the way you work it (no diggity)  
I got to bag it up (bag it up)  
I like the way you work it (no diggity)  
I got to bag it up  
[Blackstreet]  
She's got class and style  
Street knowledge, buy the pound  
Baby never act wild, very low key on the profile  
Catching villians is a no  
Let me tell you how it goes  
Curve's the word, spin's the verb  
Lovers it curves so freak what you heard  
Rollin with the fatness  
You don't even know what the half is  
You gotta pay to play  
Just for shorty bang bang to look your way  
I like the way you work it  
Trump tight all day, everyday  
You're blowing my mind, maybe in time  
Baby I can get you with my ride  
[Chorus]  
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo  
(hey yo that girl looks good)  
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo  
(play on play on player)  
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo  
(you're my kind of girl)  
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo  
[Queen Pen]  
Cuz that's my peeps and we rows D  
Flying first class from NY City to Blackstreet  
What chu know about me  
Not a (motha fuckin') thing  
Cartier wooded frames supported by my shorty  
Ask for me  
Icy gleem and pinky diamond ring  
We be's the baddest click up on this scene  
Ain't you getting bored with these fake ass broads  
High shows and proves, no doubt  
I be diggin' you so  
Please excuse if I come across rude  
That's just me and that's how a player's got to be  
Stay kickin' game with a capital G  
Ask the peoples on my block I'm as real as can be  
Word is born  
Faking moves never been my thing  
So Teddy pass the word to your (nigga) Chauncey  
I'll be sending a car, lets say around 3:30  
Queen Pen and Blackstreet, it's no diggity  
[Chorus]

Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo  
Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo  
Yeah, Come on  
Jackie in full effect  
Lisa in full effect  
Nicky in full effect  
Tomeka in full effect  
Ladies in full effect  
Ain't nothing goin' on but the rent  
Yeah play on play that  
Play on play on  
Cuz I like it  
No diggity, no doubt, yeah  
Blackstreet productions  
We out, we out right  
We out, we out

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