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Grand Prize "360 Degrees"

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[gpm] yeah yeah yeah yeah "there's just one thing I wanna say.." [gpm] the reel to reel to reel yo "there's just one thing I wanna say.." [gpm] copy copy copy copy "there's just one thing I wanna say.." [gpm] we gonna hit it down like this, y'all know the flav "there's just one thing I wanna say.." [gpm] uhh, alamo, is you wit me? "what goes around comes back around again.." [gpm] stud doogie, is you wit me? "what goes around comes back around again.." [gpm] s.o.s., is you wit me? "what goes around comes back around again.." [gpm] yo this how we gon' bust it down, yo you know the flavor "what goes around comes back around again.." [gpm] you know what time is it, check it yo, this how we flow

[grand puba maxwell]

Here comes the puba and you know I won't fake it Usually bust records on gettin butt naked Made for the benzi, drive a nigga skins he Pump the tape, grab your dick, get with the puba frenzy C'mon honey sing, don't you, try to eject slow down 's what you say, once my joint gets erect Some try to copy but they just can't sketch it Some try to follow but they just can't catch it With the boom boom tap, yeah alla dat Huh, I'm livin fat, me fall off, there'll be none of that See who's the one to flip it? quick to tell a nigga to zip it Stud drink the 40 cause we ain't got time to sip it Grand puba got body Kick some of them, some of those, and some yardies As dope as they come, suckers sing or hum Don't try to step to this, you know your shit is slum First batter up well here's the pitch - it's a curve Second batter up because the first got served The one who arouse, as I browse for a blouse

Kick styles by the piles, as I leave a trail for miles

Skins when I please, hit from here to tel aviv I'm gettin g's, no more time for the line of free cheese Here's the four one one hon, the one who gets the job done

I know you know the flavor of the puba

"what goes around comes back around again.."
[gpm] yeah yeah yeah, na-nah nah nah nah, this how we bump it yo!

"what goes around comes back around again.."
[gpm] yaknahmsayin? big jeff in the house, we gon'
move it like this

"what goes around comes back around again.."
[gpm] ha hah, baby pop baby pop in the house, bust how we bust it down

"what goes around comes back around again.."
[gpm] y'all you know the flavor.. sincere allah, check check check check!

[grand puba maxwell]

O-kay o-kay o-kay, what more could I say? Alamo get the boom and.. parlay parlay I'm far from the average, civilize the savage When I'm low on protein I'm with the bean soup and cabbage

Skins on the diet, kick the flavor, cause a riot Do a show and get the dough and then I'm off to the hyatt

So tie me on the spliff, ain't no ands or if And if you really wanna riff you just might end up playin stiff

Girbauds hangin baggy, hilfiger on the top Knapsack on the back, that's just my flavor hobbes As my man gives a zigga zigga, watchin three grow bigga bigga

To pos k, that's my nigga

Here goes the wreck, whaddayou expect?

If you wanna see some wreck, send cash, not a check

Grand puba, more than a public figure

Quick to kick the bone up the butt of a golddigger

Now tic-tac-toe means I hit three in a row

If I do a show then you better have my dough

Low, low, well how low can you go?

Call on grand puba if you really need a pro

Cause my shit's more rugged than g.i. joe

Don't front honey, act like you know

Now big up to my brooklyn mob (brooklyn! brooklyn!)

Big up to my uptown mob (uptown! uptown!)

Now brothers wanna diss me cause it's my turn to burn My best advice for the brothers is to sit back and learn I don't diss nobody to be somebody I just like to kick the flavor to make the people party See all I'm sayin, is respect due Those who tried to follow, sorry I left you Grand puba, stud doogie and alamo So if you ever want the flavor you know where to go Now how we go..

Yeah, ha ha ha!

The reel to reel, yeah yeah yeah, this is how we move it You know the flavor, y'all know the flavor, you know the flavor

Here we go yo, and you don't stop (big up to all the people)

Big up! big up!

Big jeff hold tight! ha hah, ha hah!

On and on y'all

Time to get gone

Word is bond

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