

## Grand Puba "360 Degrees"

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
There's just one thing I wanna say  
The reel, to reel, to reel, to reel, yo  
There's just one thing I wanna say  
Copy, copy, copy, copy, copy

There's just one thing I wanna say  
We gonna hit it down like this, y'all know the flav  
There's just one thing I wanna say  
Uhh, Alamo, is you wit me?

What goes around comes back around again  
Stud Doogie, is you wit me?  
What goes around comes back around again  
S.O.S., is you wit me?

What goes around comes back around again  
Yo this how we gon' bust it down, yo you know the  
flavor  
What goes around comes back around again  
You know what time is it, check it yo, this how we flow

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  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
(Na-nah, nah, nah nah, this how we bump it yo)  
What goes around comes back around again  
(Yaknahmsayin'? Big Jeff in the house, we gon' move it  
like this)

What goes around comes back around again  
(Ha hah, Baby Pop, Baby Pop in the house)  
(Bust how we bust it down)  
What goes around comes back around again  
(Y'all you know the flavor)  
(Sincere Allah, check, check, check, check)

Okay, okay, okay, 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 and's 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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