

## Harlem World "I Really Like It"

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[Mase]

You make me feel...  
It's the real thing girl!  
Talk about it, talk about it  
What you want, huh?

[Cardan]

One two, one two  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
One two, one two  
Hah hah hah  
One two, one two  
Yeah yeah yo, yo, yo

Yo, nowadays girls be out for the money and things  
But to me it's all sweet when I'm runnin' my game  
I give 'em nothing but game till it's stuck in their brain  
So once it's stuck in they brain, yeah my funnin' began  
I'm in the want-ad, lookin' for a special woman  
That's gonna gimme what I need anytime I want it  
I take a cruise to Aruba, I'll bring you wit me  
Then let you float out on the beach  
With the string o' yo' "G"  
I need a pretty momma  
Silly momma, diddy poppa  
Like that go to Great Adventure in they mini-chopper  
That get her own chips, push her own six  
And make me do my sits when I finish my dips

[K. Price]

1 - I like it, I like it  
I really really like it  
You want it and you know it  
But you play hard to get boy

I like it, I like it  
I really really like it  
You want it and you know it  
But you play hard to get boy

[Stase]

Yo, real chicks do real things

Like find a man wit' a deal that still wanna sling  
Always speak my mind whenever I feel things  
Probably got no wings but I'mma still swing  
And my real chicks feel what I mean  
Am I right? Am I tight?  
Do this chick bring it to the light  
Is my body so right I could even attract a dyke  
Uh Baby Stase, uh Baby Stase  
While you was lovin' John Doe  
I copped a condo  
While you was layin' backs down, I was layin' tracks  
down  
I see it for a fact now, it's intact now  
It's no need to beef, it's my turn to eat  
Bring the drama to a cease, cars I don't lease  
I push a Green Z-3, watch a screen TV, what  
I'ma forever rise  
Rings be tetra-size  
Girls be petrified  
It's a heavy meza-ride

Repeat 1

[Mase]

Yeah kid Harlem on the rise  
All Out, All Out

Yo, you better do what I say yo  
Get this through your head-o  
Long time comin', but waitin for my date-o  
My man Blake-o, leave the scene hardly awake-o  
If he could take three shots, he could take four  
I'm on the low though  
But wit a lot of dough tho'  
And I hate a smart chick givin' me a dodo  
That gimme mo' pleasin', and mo' reason  
Just to lay up in Cali in the Four Season  
Wit' a chick half Black, half Indonesian  
Appalachian, I know this sound unbelievin'  
Switch the rim's on the Benz every four seasons  
Open up a new account just to through G's in  
Got Blink chick follow me for no reason  
And my girl stick around if she know I'm cheatin', what

Harlem World, Harlem World the clique  
Harlem World the clique, come on now

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

[Mase]

Yeah kid Harlem on the rise  
And you don't want no problem with us guys  
All Out, All Out, All Out  
M-A-Dolla' Sign-E, yeah  
Baby Stase  
Cardan  
Loon, Meeno, Huddy Combs, Blinky Blink  
Yeah, yeah  
Kianna, Stason  
Yeah, yeah  
Cuda Love  
Black Fred  
Me Chico  
Wha-what what what what  
J.M.  
Lil' Cease  
Kim  
Cristal  
B-Rock  
Gutter  
What the... what the, uh  
You don't stop  
Ruff Ryder, DMX, L-O-X  
Bad Boy, yeah  
So-So Def  
JD, Free, yeah, M-A-Dolla' Sign-E, all out

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