

## Howard Stern

### "The Main Ingredient"

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[Pete Rock]

One two, one two y'all  
One two, check it out  
Got my man CL  
Can't forget my man, Cee-Lo  
Can't forget money earnin', Mount Vernon  
Can't forget New Roch'  
Can't forget Westchester  
Can't forget umm.. CL, hit me off

[CL Smooth]

Feel the funk by the rap czars in sports cars  
Comin atcha now you listen at the feet of a master  
Caution, not Wheel of Fortune, here's a portion  
of untamedness, approachin famous, for  
miscellaneous  
The track get crackin though, unexplainable  
When I ground a jewel, sound is simply uncontainable  
Release my soul, but never make the mistake  
and play me like a stone cold fruitcake man  
Cause you can never fathom G the dough we want so  
My flow's the steadiest, to never leave us penniless  
Come on down to the very necessary legendary  
Well the more the merry stickin women type of villian  
The evidence relentless, I ride to see you magnatized  
Mecca to begin you're locked in no doubt  
The label better push this, so we can pay the rent  
You can season the pot well, but here's The Main  
Ingredient

[Pete Rock]

The Main Ingredient y'all  
The Main Ingredient  
Yo, The Main Ingredient y'all  
The Main Ingredient  
Yo, The Main Ingredient y'all  
The Main Ingredient  
The Main Ingredient y'all  
Yo, The Main Ingredient, kick it CL

[CL Smooth]

I know you wonder what kind of way is that to think:  
Put all the wackest rappers on a boat and let it sink  
Don't blink; next thing you see you spot is taken  
No Jax I'm Fakin' soldiers took the whole reservation  
On a scale of one to ten, we move rather swiftly  
Want a dimepiece but we'll settle for an eight-fifty  
Don't blow mine, your trump card is exposed to pages  
Now your beginning's already at the final stages  
Pumpin like 12 gauges from a shotgun blast  
I never saw people run so fast, aight?  
Stay up all night, then sleep all day  
Makin big Lucci and would have it no other way  
In conjunction, with the function, as stated  
Orchestrated by the Soul Brother nickel plated  
Tell the judge you were foolish, and try to be lenient  
Cause you never had the The Main Ingredient

[Pete Rock]

The Main Ingredient (7X)

Hit the third verse off kid

[CL Smooth]

This cap is peeled layin joints like a minefield  
When dynamite's my rhythm this is East coast  
terrorism

The Vernon-ville's Mecca Don, formin Voltron tactics

Let off three verses and the crowd panics

Get em all, the kingpin of the Player's Ball

Now every tramp in your camp's going AWOL

My Lucci situation is A Daily Operation

On the strip, I refine you like Tales From the Crypt

Right here's the real shit, and all that other's  
counterfeit

Funk to let you know exactly what you're dealin with

P-R slash, C-L smash, love to spend cash

For proper livin, slidin up in wealthy women

Stick your hand in my pants, and grab the mic's no  
crime

Cause like Sisters With Voices, it's about time

for you to respect my whole foundation precisely

Be obedient, to The Main Ingredient

[Pete Rock]

Yo, The Main Ingredient

The Main Ingredient

Yo, The Main Ingredient

The Main Ingredient (4X)

Check out the funk y'all

Mic Check, one two

CL Smooth, and Pete Rock

Comin back, for ninety-four

Can't forget  
Get on, to get on  
It's time to get on, peace to I-n-I  
Yeah, can't forget Baby Pah  
Can't forget the whole roster  
One two  
Check it  
It's The Main Ingredient y'all  
The Main Ingredient y'all (4X)  
The Main Ingredient, y'all (7X)  
The Main Ingredient, bust it

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