

Jungle Brothers

"718 Kit"

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[Baby Bam]

718 K-i-t, baby

You gotta keep in touch if you wanna be my lady

Like finders keepers, losers beepers

Cellular phones, metergrams and beepers

All around my waist with the boomin bass

Bouncin up against your body if you want the taste

You can leave your name and number on the sex
machine

Or better yet the address of the disco scene

And I'll come, bring some of the good homecookin

Just for you, girl, all the way from Brooklyn

Scream, shout, good lookin out

I guess that means you wanna get taken out

So pass the peas and let me fix your plate

And let your hair down so I can set you straight

And chill, put your body on the pill

Turn to channel 9 and let me watch Benny Hill

No need to rush when I'm knowin that I'm gettin it

Relax because you see, I ain't sweatin it

Ahhh

Yeah

Yeah

I ain't sweatin it

[Mike G]

Mike G on the run-through, scoop on the poop

Turntables take one and mics take two

Rhymes crazy fat like a baseball bat

Or some booty in your lap, and things like that

[Baby Bam]

So let me see you shake that booty

So I can swing my roo-too-tootie

Let it hang from left to right

Do my thang to ya all damn night

Like that y'all...

[Mike G]

...and the beat goes on

And when you're runnin with the Dready nothin can go
wrong

Now hold on tight as the Bear sets flight

The softer the seat, the longer the night
Seven hineys deep and I'm gettin no sleep
I keep lovin you girls and keep changin the sheets
I got my meter runnin so I can't stay long
I done came and gone, you're still singin my song
Man won't get it and he seem to be frettin it
I got another, so you see I ain't sweatin it

Ahhh
Yeah
Yeah
I ain't sweatin it

[Baby Bam]
Yo, I start sniffin like Mr. Snuffleupagus
And all the freaks, they just can't enough of this
Could it be my sex appeal
Or could it be the way I wheel and deal?
Kick a little lingo, baby, I'm single
Gift from God but I ain't Kris Kringle
Fly cutie, you in the Timberland boot
Down with the Brothers and the JB troop
Cooler than cool, coolin in my coupe
So Dready Bear if you're here, tell me what's the scoop

[Mike G]
Shootin down suckers from town to town
Raise my eyebrows and I mop the clown
Honeys on my back from the vibe I send
Troopers on my tail from the laws I bend
Dready Bear the cowboy, six shooter and all
Step in the door and all drawers hit the floor
Never go dry cause I just ain't lettin it
I'm the Bear and you know I ain't sweatin it

Ahhh
Yeah
Yeah
Sweet Daddy ain't sweatin it

Ahhh
Yeah
Yeah
Dready Bear ain't sweatin it

Ahhh
Yeah
Yeah
Billy Bear ain't sweatin it

Ahhh

Yeah
Yeah
The JBeez ain't sweatin it

Ahhh
Yeah
Yeah
I ain't sweatin it
[repeated 4x]

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