

LL Cool J "It's LL And Santana"

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My 12th album launched
Now everything is carte blanche
There's only one God
Victory is all I want, let's go

Ah one, two and uh, ah one, two and uh
Juelz, it's LL and Santana
Ah one, two and uh, ah one, two and uh
Juelz, it's LL and Santana
(You witnessin' history)

To my homies who get it and get it the fast way
To my ladies who get it and get it so nasty
To my baby mommas that like it real flashy
Can't wait to smash me, all they do is harass me

Check it, I stay in smoke filled Benzes
Don't see nothin', you know the whole world's tinted
OZM so po'-po', don't sing sing
My license and registration is good, go check it

It cost to be the boss, it cost for me to floss
Of course you see the frost, got diamonds on my neck
I'm the big skipper, big dipper, big pot
Big whipper, just watch, big rocks, big flipper, you dig?

Big money, big spender, big getter
Big hustler, big grinder, do you get the big picture, you dig?
This is a club banger, trunk hopper
Block rocker, rude boy, top shotter

Ay, this is for my down South trappers
My Midwest slabbers, you dig?
Ay, yup, yup, this is for my East Coast slangers
My West Coast bangers, you dig?

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VV9 Vanquishes never lunchin'
Hit your honey with these languages
(I'm about that)
Warto, Bertaliano, Cancerilli, neck shinin'
My diamonds purple as grape jelly
(I'm about that)

Thorough get yo' bread perspective
Don't forget to set your Tivo, my my game's perfected
(I'm about that)
Rainbow ice, you confidant talk, politely
Leave the party with your wifey, so don't invite me

Bang one of them joints from New Orleans
Juvey hustle harder, Birdman, you still boring
(Ch-ch-choppin' the scrub with my gold rims)
Northside
(Ch-ch-choppin' the scrub with my gold rims)
Southside
You about that

Hot beamin' in the Beemer
Bounce with your honey, have you singin'
"Have you seen her?, Have you seen her?"
L put in work, gospel church

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