

Mase

"Into What You Say"

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You know I never had time for the 'He say, she say'
Cats talk breezy, I put 'em on a three-way
Coupes keep comin', lookin' like a relay
Don't catch it now, get it on a replay

I'm M.I.A. with some kid named Enrique
Don't pump weight, don't see the D.A.
What you hear now is definitely not a cliché
I ball so much, I be sold on eBay

People thinkin' how I'm 'posed to love 'em
They hate what's great an' I know some of 'em
Since 12 years old, they had a poster of him
Kids cry, you don't get 'em close to hug 'em

An' this right here, is my retro flow
The Prince of the Air gotta let ya'll go
5 guys arise when I step to the floor
Phantom style, push your button, open the door

If you rule it an' you know it
An' you ain't afraid to show it
Put your hands in the air
An' say oh yeah

An' if you're loaded an' you know it
An' you ain't afraid to show it
Put your drink up in the air
An' say oh yeah

I'm into what you say
I'm in, I'm in
I'm into what you say
Tell me what you say

I'm into what you say
I'm in, I'm in
I'm into what you say
Tell me what you say

Now, how did I get so popular?
That people watch me with binoculars

Even when I'm eatin' at the Lobster Bar
I come out, cops wanna stop my car

I move quick, I can't lolly gag
Jewels thick, it make my body drag
I'm not just a star from the hood
But money like this darn, gotta be good

Friends platonic, cars exotic
You name it, you know I got it
Flow so melodic, sorta hypnotic
You ain't got no question, do the kid got it?

Gimme another topic, get low, wrist glow
You could hear this here from the 25th row
V.A. to San Fransisco, they married to this flow
Keep the disco poppin' like Crisco

If you rule it an' you know it
An' you ain't afraid to show it
Put your hands in the air
An' say oh yeah

An' if you're loaded an' you know it
An' you ain't afraid to show it
Put your drink up in the air
An' say oh yeah

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Tell me what you say

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Tell me what you say

It's the M to the A, crooked letter on
B to the E to the T H A
This here knock from the beach to the bay
I vend this all way down to Australia

You can't come, I'll mail ya a postcard
Of the coast guard for the most part
Paint my picture as clear as Mozart
An' these cats got no heart

Oh, my God, why I got the flow so hard?
I'm thinkin', now I'm hot, hot forever
Cruisin' down, I drop, drop whatever

Cruise down the street in a drop top Carrera

These cats here can't stop my chedda
In my former life did more Cris than Aguilera
I roll through, people wanna grab my sweater
Stole a bomber so I don't fly jets in bad weather

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An' you ain't afraid to show it
Put your hands in the air
An' say oh yeah

An' if you're loaded an' you know it
An' you ain't afraid to show it
Put your drink up in the air
An' say oh yeah

I'm into what you say
I'm in, I'm in
I'm into what you say
Tell me what you say

I'm into what you say
I'm in, I'm in
I'm into what you say
Let's work

If you rule it an' you know it
An' you ain't afraid to show it
Put your hands in the air
An' say oh yeah

An' if you're loaded an' you know it
An' you ain't afraid to show it
Put your drink up in the air
An' say oh yeah

I'm into what you say
I'm in, I'm in
I'm into what you say
Tell me what you say

I'm into what you say
I'm in, I'm in
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