

## Nice & Smooth "Dope On A Rope"

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[Nice & Smooth]

Look, stare, you can scope  
Because Nice & Smooth is like dope on a rope  
Yo, Nice & Smooth is like dope on a rope

[Greg Nice]

A cyclops, has one eyeball  
Hello Dolly like how'd you fall  
I can riff cause my name's not Biff  
I'll drink a Heineken (well I'll smoke a spliff)  
Yo I caught a ci-zzab, paid the ti-zzab  
Jump, (?) a boot to bi-zzack  
Ooh man damn dag forgot my doo rag  
Like Popeye need spinach to beat up the sea hag  
My name is Greg Nice, I got gusto  
I got a little booty and she better no be no ho  
On the mic I'll never diss  
But if I diss you know what you can kiss  
Kiss me, yo, I'm not a star baby  
I eat beef baby, not caviar  
No chaffeur and no Benz car  
Down with Nice & Smooth and I'm gonna go far

[Nice & Smooth]

Look, stare, you can scope  
Because Nice & Smooth is like dope on a rope

[Smooth Bee]

Lookin out beyond a level of sight and sound  
To wear a crown might be profound  
But pound for pound I must astound you  
Or leave a stain inside your membrane  
I wanna reign, supreme like a Powerlord  
And use my brain and a pen, like a shield and a sword  
Since my mind conceive this, why not believe it  
My hands receive it, and therefore I must achieve it  
Then I have no other alternative  
Than to show the party people just how I live  
See I emerged from a level called brown  
And like an atom radiates, I develop from the elements  
Then I saw a vision of greatness  
So I proceeded to follow a path, where only warriors go

I found the glow, I learned to know to go with the flow  
I've grown, but must continue to grow  
I'm like the sun, or should I say the North Star  
A black pearl, or maybe I'm a quasar  
I'm bright as hell, sometimes it even scares me  
How in the world could one MC, be so deep?  
I don't creep, like a frog I leap  
And I, reap what I sew and sew what I reap  
My lyrics seep into your soul and gain control  
This is a fact not rigamarole  
I'm icy cold but warm like a mink stole  
See I've been writin rhymes, since I was pre-natal  
I have a lust and hunger for stage, my attraction is  
fatal  
If I was to categorize me  
I'd be a bigger surprise than human eyes could see

[Nice & Smooth]

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Yo, Nice & Smooth is like dope on a rope  
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[Greg Nice]

Teddy Ted, the late night rocker  
Gets a little tipsy when he drinks a little vodka  
But his hands stay steady on the wheels of steel  
You duck DJ's y'all know the deal

{\*Teddy Ted scratches the above lines and more\*

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