

## Nice & Smooth "Old To The New"

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Chorus: Repeat 4X

This is how we take  
The old from the new  
The new to the old  
The old from the New

[Greg Nice]

And if you pumpin in the BMZ pump it like this  
You whip it in the BMZ pump it like this  
You pump it in the Benz pump it like this  
You pump it in the AC pump it like this  
You pump it in the Jeep just pump it like this  
Pump it in the Benz just pump it like this

Greg N I my IQ high like a hat  
Ain't nothin wrong with my pockets stayin fat  
No static at all, if so get the gack  
You can't beat that with a baseball bat  
All I wanna do is shine  
Make some loot, and sip some wine  
Buy me a mansion then recline  
Have all the honey dips wine and grine  
it's in my nature to be kind  
Girlfriend what's your zodiac sign  
Greg N-I chillin with my partner in crime  
Smooth B  
You seen us on MTV  
90, 91, 92, 93  
Uhn, ahh lala wui wui  
Smooth B, uhn if you down with me  
Step on the mic, step on the mic  
Rock on, shock on, get on, get on  
Rock on, rock it to the break of dawn

Chorus

[Smooth B]

Yo, first no one knew that my skill were tight  
That I could rock a mic all long and stay right  
Man listen, when it come to rhymes I smell them  
I got lyrics locked in my cerebellum

In other words brainstem  
Like my man Rakim said, I'm better than the rest of  
them  
I'm a tid bit smoother  
I bust a rap like a Luger  
I'm dreamy like Krueger  
Smooth B, real in the flesh  
Greg Nice my counterpart keepin the vibe fresh  
And we can go on  
From night to morn  
Rippin the mic and leave the stage torn  
Never in a scuffle  
Cause i can chill in the Bronx  
And still do the Hollywood Shuffle  
Take it back to the essence  
To the jams in the park, ahh everesence  
Felt like yesterday  
When I was a shorty b-boy around the way  
Cango, nylon, Nike suits and Pumas  
I had girls from here to Montezuma  
Now things are pretty much the same  
But I don't have to rhyme for free and that's the price  
of fame  
I had to learn a lot to protect myself  
From those that want what I got  
Now, I can be the same like a ?pamphlet?  
And before they bight, I throw a damn fit  
I gotta keep makin papers  
I got no time for no corn ball capers  
So here's a word from the wise  
If you tryin ask me, your in for a big surprise

Chorus

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