

## Aleesha Rome

### "Amazing"

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Hook:

"Don't worry about" "Big money" "Can you dig it?"  
"Amazing" (x4)

Verse 1:

Well don't you know what time again for the big shot  
(BIG SHOT) Doogie  
Ready or not hit the buddah spot (BUDDAH SPOT)  
Time to get the cash (TIME TO GET THE HONEY)  
Time to get cash (TIME TO GET THE MONEY)  
Check it I got the nack to put the groove in your back  
Squeeze a rhyme like a pistol cause I'm smooth as  
Harvey Grisco  
I come clean with more protein and overtein  
The way I heat shit up you think my jaws was dipped in  
gasoline  
Whoa now that's a fire  
Puba got the hi-tech shit while other MC's come cheap  
like propiya  
So let's get down to the situation  
Smooth like a Temptation Puba makes it good like  
penetration  
That's how it's suppose to be  
No question so don't you put a rush on me  
I'm not a rookie I'm a pro you see my flow  
Give me the doe you better ask somebody if ya don't  
know

Hook

Verse 2:

Dig it, see I like to know where you got the notion  
Said I like to know where you got the notion  
Dig this, my beats kick you in the head like a Timbaland  
Me and my crew stay tight like the X-men  
I gets mean and then I turns into the Wolverine  
Then I grab the mic and blow the spot to smithereens  
I gets down for the money honey I got the style tha'ts  
real  
What's why brothers chew my shit up like Gummy  
Bears

It's the New York shocker representin' like a  
Knickerbocker  
Watch me get it cookin' like Betty Crocker  
I'll make you trip like I'm indo smoke  
Cause I'm down right nasty like Diet Coke  
See I ain't no joke cause I got mad style wicked and  
wild  
Mama's second child throwin' rappers to the pile  
Games point blank call me Shabba cause I Rank  
Don't run around with toast cause my people on a tank  
Clown won't get me cause I'm God body  
Moses asked me how to part the Red Sea  
Trippin' MC's up like astroturf  
Puttin' wack MC's outta buisness like Woolworth  
I'm a tell you straight off the god damn press  
I'm a handle my buisness right  
Boy I ain't come here for no foolishness  
I hit the set then I jet  
Can't trust a girl who couldn't standin' up tryin' to get a  
whole lot of  
niggas wet  
Because I con ya (Khan) like Chaka hit ya like a blocker  
Me and rhymes connect like walls and magic markers  
It's Grand Puba for the membrain  
Wiping borthers off the map so leavin' shit stains  
That's how I feel cause I always keep my shit on the  
Reel to Reel  
Makin' niggas happy like a kid with a happy meal

So ah what you need to do is do a little dance  
Yeah smoke a little bud say what?  
Get down tonight uptown get down tonight dig it yo  
We gonna do a little dance do a little dance  
Some a little bud smoke a little bud  
Get down tonight uptown downtown get down tonight  
yeah  
Niggas hold tight uptown situation like always  
youknowhat!msayin?  
All day, mash ya, one time. Doogie love , hold tight  
nigga.

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