

## Aleesha Rome

### "I Like It"

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Yeah

Ladies and gentlemen, I've found him  
I want you to meet the baddest motherfucker  
(Right on, right on, right on) Who is it?  
Well it's Grand Puba honey  
With my man Stud Doogie love  
Droppin' 2000, dig the way this go down  
Check it

[Verse 1]

I hit a flow all dipped in lotion  
Sit back and sip moe as I'm countin' my doe  
Grand Puba macks well, Doogie, comin' with the New  
York  
We keep it real like jail when we might talk  
Honies know 'cause when I'm in the set  
Grand Puba is the one who makes they stink box wet  
So let me tell ya somethin' lady  
When ya flow this flow then its all cream and baby  
I made this one for the brothers in the party  
To find a hottie  
And dance body to body  
Step one: first you grab honey by the waist  
Step two: then you move at a ghetto pace  
Step three: then ya look her dead in the face  
Step four: now its time to leave this place  
Hold up, be careful of the cheesa's  
The teasa's, the one who wants the money and the  
visa's  
I'ma tell honies straight off the bat  
But please don't even go there with that, Dig it  
This ones designed to make your spine in your back  
wind  
Grand Puba lights it up for you every time

[Chorus]

Ooooh, yeah I like it  
And ya say New York City (I like it)  
Ooooh, yeah I like it  
And ya and ya say New York City (I like it)  
Ooooh, yeah I like it

And ya say New York City (I like it)  
Ooooh yeah I like it  
And ya say ( I like it)

[Verse 2]

Could it be I've stayed away too long  
Seems MC's be wishing I was gone  
Because they wanna be where I are  
But ya can't get that far  
So stop wishing on a star  
Its only one Grand P  
So honey do what you did on the night you creeped  
with me  
Its no doubt I come real with that  
The butter track  
The one that makes the honeis hit the bed mat  
Im energetic, poetic, athletic, with good credit  
So just move like I'm simon and I said it  
Ya see my flow is just a step ahead  
I'm still wicked in a bed because I'm down right nasty  
like newlyweds  
So back up and let me breathe, 'cause when it comes to  
gettin' down  
I'm gettin' looser than a crackheads hair weave  
And I, bet ya my dolly, while ya never find another style  
like this  
If ya search a million miles  
So why'n cha let Puba ingnite your party  
I hit a flow liike Al Jarrow  
But I've been doin' this for years  
I'm leavin' MC's in tears,tears; dig it  
Cause they fallin' just like the rain  
Grand Puba's too much for the brain  
Now gold diggers who try to get it  
I left 'em backwards, they thought they farted when  
they shitted  
Cause Puba's everything, and everything is Pu  
Cause I hit'em with the (one), and then with the (two)  
Yeah, 'cause that's just how Grand Pu and Stud Doogie  
do  
Ya didn't know I was the bomb baby  
Somebody should've told you, somebody should have  
told you

[Chorus]

Ooooh, yeah I like it (I like it)  
Ooooh, yeah I like it (I like it)  
And ya say New York City  
Ooooh, yeah I like it (no doubt)  
And ya say New York City  
Ooooh, yeah I like it

Ha ha, and ya say  
'Cause we get down for ours we get down no doubt  
Down for ours we get down no doubt  
Down for ours we get down no doubt  
Down for ours we get down  
Cause we get down for ours we get down no doubt  
Down for ours we get down no doubt  
Down for ours we get down no doubt  
Ninety-five flav, and I'm out  
(Oooh, yeah I like it)  
(Oooh, yeah. . . . I like it)

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