

Aleesha Rome

"Ya Know How it Goes"

Visit "[Ya Know How it Goes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo Doogie let's hit this OFF yo
Aiiyo check this
Aiiyo Rob Sutton hit the button!
Hah! Yeah
You know time is it (3X)
Check it check it check it out yo

Check
I beg your pardon who's the one with the roughness?
Super extra toughness, Grand Pu-ba-la!
See I'm the chosen, I keep the snakes frozen
Check out how I blows in, girl it feels good when it goes
in
Here's the situation, supreme motivation
helps me get the loot, and then I knock the boots
I jump high like Jordan, Flash like Gordon
'bos, Girbauds and shorts is probably what I'm sportin
Fuck what you heard, this is what you need to hear
It's the same as last year, so _Step to the Rear_
Cause when I was a shorty couldn't wait to drink my
first 40
Find an ex-shorty in the hallway and get naughty
Jump on the elevator, hit the lights out
My moms was a yardie so my pops kept a stout
Ooh a young boy tipsy, that's without a doubt
It wasn't hard to tell what the Puba was about
Love the ladies lovely used to do it on my knees
Certain honey got a problem go see Puba he can ease
ya
Here I am, and here I stand
Honey all that good shit tell me, who's the man?
From, here to Bangkok, I sign my John Hancock
on the contract, it's like 1-2-3 Contact
Kick shit on the really cause I do it on the daily
Straight to the hole like my man Malik Seally
I hit stunts, on occasion smoke blunts
My moms don't like me cause I wear gold fronts
If honey wants to flam it's no thing to me at all
Alamo and Stud Doogie, it's time to have a ball
I'm a go-getter, and I'm out to go-get
If you're makin movies, CANCEL that shit

You're still makin movies? Man, get your corder-cam
Oops, cam-corder, but shit you know the order
Couldn't get no skins, until you got a Benz
Didn't have no friends til you started makin ends
I see it daily, weekly monthly yearly
Think you got it goin on? Really
I never sold gems to the bums in the slums
Only robbed devils, made a few number runs
Brothers round my way they like to blabber at the gums
Just jealous cause I got it by the tons
Twenty fifty hundred, is how I count my bills
Then I take it slow because it runs into the mills
Brothers try to step to this but all they catch is chills
No frills, Puba pays the bills
Ron Studda spin the wheel back like his name was Pat
Sajak
on Wheel of Fortune.. that's how we keep it scorchin
Alamo HEY, Sadat X HEY, Baby Pop HEY, now let me
keep it rollin
This is just the way I move to keep my pockets swollen
Lights cameras action here comes Mr. Satisfaction
I be maxin and relaxin til it's time to jump in the action
Now for grown I speak with a tone which I choose to call
my own
Ghetto prone I guard the zone like the kid from _Home
Alone_
Type of style that flows for days it's like it pays to save
amaze
Now I be careful on the lays because the AIDS are
nowadayses
Grand Puba, S.O.S., Stud Doogie, Alamo
You know how the shit go!
So Big Jeff HEY, B.R. HEY, Tislam HEY, Ja-EI HEY
Stud Doogie HEY, Alamo HEY, and Uptown HEY,
Brooklyn HEY
And here we go here we go make the dough yo
Here we go here we go make the dough yo
Now check it y'all I'd like to say peace
to all the Gods and the Earths and the people of the
universe
Wanna let you know the black man come first
So don't act up cause you might leave in a hearse
Yo check this yo
I wanna give a big up to all my Now Rule people
You know the flavor, Projects M.O.
Lincoln Ave. M.O., youknowwhat!msayin?
City Park in the dark M.O., youknowwhat!msayin?
Big up big up to all my people
All that other shit .. is dead, dead, DEAD
Word up
I wanna give a big up to the stinkin Lincoln mob

Youknowhat!msayin? And we gonna bounce off like
this
Y'all know the flavor, A-B-C

Visit [Aleesha Rome](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.