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Cardenia "Give it to Ya"

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the joy of children laughing, these are the makings $\hat{a} \in \{$

1..2..its like this..Little Brother, Pete Rock, another sure shot, another banger soul survivor, Part 2…for me and you, lets get it.

(chorus) I wanna rock with you So get on the floor with me I wanna give it to ya baby I wanna rock with you So get on the floor with me I wanna give it to ya baby

(verse one) Master of ceremony Controlled territory It's tay, the mad journalist always trying to write a better story And laying tracks cause it's better for me Calm but predatory, sun niggaz even when the weathers stormy My crew is down to do whatever for me Got my back like scoliosis when I'm handling mine Find it hard though to manage my time Between the gaming and rhymes, without severing my family ties But yo! That's what happens when the world is loving you Groupies skipping pills with ill plans of fucking you A high price for fame that is non-refundable All in the hopes of one day coming out with a double-u I know it sound crazy right? Even though it's hard sometimes I still got to stay in the mix It's Pete Rock on the snair drums and laying the kicks And on the real I wouldn't trade it for shit Let's get it up right now, come on…

(chorus) I wanna rock with you So get on the floor with me I wanna give it to ya baby I wanna rock with you So get on the floor with me I wanna give it to ya baby Little brother you controlling it now

(verse two)

I got the magna rocks Still heating up the spot P.R. and L.B. got that shit for blocks HIP-HOP when we walk HIP-HOP when we talk You can hear it our slang, and see the New York We bought back 94 when the music was pure Everybody made jams 93' and before Hearing "Illmatic" first on the trip to the store Lost my mind but I knew it was that we had to work toward Forward…On we move now, my life is the roof Putting the pen to the pad when it's time to spread news Daily digesting some more wack shit Mother-fuckers better stick to the script We need you back Jay Yall dudes know now we not for play You want it funky come around my way (For Real) You can choose to rock or choose to roll I chose Pete cause he got the soul…yea lets get it going ya'll

(chorus)

I wanna rock with you So get on the floor with me I wanna give it to ya baby I wanna rock with you So get on the floor with me I wanna give it to ya baby

(verse three) King cobra rapper crew III Cap-i-tan, never roll a foot soilder We push over you pushovers Lil pussies need to douche over

Mass and Gills, scott hare will make em' gush over Pussy and poetry two things that's good for ya We rock hard just like the hood told us That fake shit I never could show you We ought to keep it true and authentic

In they videos trying to walk wit it

L.B. put the street talk in it From right now till the day that we forfeit it

Just making sure that yall get it in time to put my heart in it Little Brother crushing all gimmicks, like what……

(chorus) I wanna rock with you So get on the floor with me I wanna give it to ya baby I wanna rock with you So get on the floor with me I wanna give it to ya baby

Repeat till end

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