Pete Rock "It's a Love Thing"

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[Verse 1: C.L. Smooth]

You're beautiful, the way you wear that, share that Have many ladies, but nothing can compare to that smile

That style that drives men wild

That ring could have Big Daddy walkin' down the isle Proper you a show stopper, girl endure dropper I can see me leavin' Suze and bring it home to mama What you lookin at is pure bred stallion I'm slayin' it you really care to know whose jay in it

Oh how lucky are we catch you comin' out the shower And I'm right there to wipe down your body

Spread that scented lotion all around your curves

Anything you want, all she deserves

Baby calm your nerves make this work

Only thing in life you fear is being hurt

Here to protect thought otherwise

I'm here to correct you can trust me

[Verse 2: C.L. Smooth]

You and I now that's a hot couple

When it's off in the same club

Now you askin' for nothing but trouble

Watch you jumpin' at the Red Labels

Got my woman and her girlfriends dancin' on the

Shut down the joint, me I'm just laidback and all

Surrounded by the gangsters puffin' on the cigar

Badder chick in the world keep niggaz cranked

Yes the hottest chick on the planet keep a nigga ranked

The question is can you top that homie

You can probably pull something close but stop that homie

Not even, could have that even if I stopped breathin'

Don't hope for that my ghost will be pokin' the steel

Read my will my boys get it all no gimmicks

But I'm here to let you know my jump off is off limits

Life and love get made for a thug

Once I settled in you made me a gentleman

[Verse 3: C.L. Smooth]

Tot game is crazy diamonds off the lettle

Travel through these ghettos drop to top
Let 'em see what I'm workin' with came to win
How the don keeps the fun to blow in the wind
World war is magnetic that attracts loot
She look Wall Street briefcase, pen strife suit
The hair rub in a bun, spectacles on her nose
Any deal she makes, my business grows
They say a woman's never satisfied
Till she have me to fill it to her heart's content
It's my blessing, God gave you to me
And words can't describe, what you do for me
Your C.L. is, love me or love me not
But no-one can match this chemistry we got
Why they all fall, you C.L.'s wive
Cause all we got is eachother a bond for life

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