

Pete Rock And Cl Smooth "All Souled Out"

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Here we go
One time to the head
Somethin' like this

Make way for the C.L. wrath on phonograph
Knowin' the half cozy like a bubble bath
Never said to be strange when I break and rearrange
A weak sap that's small as chump change

In the pocanos playin' dominoes
Foes who rose caught a broken nose
'Who's the boss?' Not Tony Danza
Apart so from Lorne Greene on 'Bonanza'

'Unforgettable' as Nat King Cole
Rough like a rodeo, hangin' like a scarecrow
I get busynism, pump the realism
And just for the teacher or tutor I quiz 'em

Bonafied to eat you like Frito Lays
You can't faze and roll like the craze
Cultivate the mind, train it to teach
To write a book like Edward John Keats

Motivate the crowd aloud to get a response
Catch the mood of ambiance
No Ringling Brothers, wanna meet Barnum and Bailey
Played like a damn ukulele

Ahead of the class so I break ya like glass
Have ya open like a surgery bypass
Pete Rock & C.L. Smooth without a doubt
That's why we're all souled out

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

C.L.'ll get wreck in a millimeter sec
Kirk out, all hands on deck
Pick up the pen again, perp like Sanchor
We're goin' Warp Speed, raise the anchor

Rock a party so fly it's a sin
You bang on the door but you can't come in
So get a [Incomprehensible] like Rolo tomorrow
And if he turn snake, just cut him like an avocado

Share the bread and wine like the Passover
Better luck than a four leaf clover
C.L. Smooth'll kick a groove to a nation
Start from Genesis, end at Revelations

The tune immune and tap the fannies
Of Miss America and pick flavor panties
The man no type of woman avoids
Grab a microphone, blow it up like steroids

Enticin' like lingerie
Had to lay Connie May just the other day
Explore like Magellan, shake like a gelatin
Can't be a felon, more seeds than a watermelon

When I raise like cattle for the battle
C.L. is prime time, go buy a raffle
A ticket when I kick it, clever like an [Incomprehensible]
Masses and classes crisp and clear

I rock em, sock em [Incomprehensible]
Pete Rock around the clock catchin' wreck on the block
Playin' more vocals than a Milli Vanilli
Shoot the gift with a spliff but cousin, pass the Philly

And let me get Brand Nubian, cold shake your booty
and
Large like a [Incomprehensible]
Pete Rock & C.L. Smooth without a doubt
That's why we're all souled out

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Smooth like Fabian, hot as the Arabian
Some will try but can't solve the equation
Take 'em down to the city where the boys act illy
And the girls look pretty like a Philly

Rock the nurses, a quick couple of verses
No one curses, a king being the merciless
Read the resume first and I bet 'em
Paralyzin', hard to trace like Venom

The more than diluted while strictly be chillin'
To play a better show on screen than Jack Nicholson

Ed Lovett International cuts my hair
A pioneer run fear here to Delaware

I got a 'Monie in the middle' for a playmate
A Spinderella Salt n Pepa lover, that's great
The unchained melody, sing it like Sarah Vaughn
Your ass is grass 'cause I can mow the lawn

Not a tricky dickey lover that's picky
But hard nitty-gritty when things get sticky
I wanna hold a hump back like a whale
But you're frail and don't weigh much on a scale

The Tango and Cash, dynamic duo
Figure the one done so you know
Pete Rock & C.L. Smooth without a doubt
That's why we're all souled out

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Ahh, ahh, ahh yeah, yeah
Smooth, C.L. Smooth, all souled out
Ahh, ahh yeah, ahh yeah, ahh yeah, yeah

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