

## **Pete Rock And Cl Smooth "Carmel City"**

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Let me take you on a journey through Carmel City  
Where CL's God and the ladies gotta hit me off  
Ballin 'on the set, now baby, what's the matter?  
When all this is 'Hot Sex' served on a platter?

Enter my flow so I can hit this show with somethin'  
rugged  
It's mainly how all the honies dug it  
Like every single day and bounce around the way  
And chicks are never waitin' when the bodies start  
marinatin'

We expand in player's land to unknowns  
To turn my stumblin' blocks, into my steppin' stones  
The pound Donna Karen New York down found  
Where there can be no type of slackin' in your mackin'

The whole agenda is for me to decide  
The major hustle is God when brothers coincide  
With the bonafide  
CL Smooth, you know the Mecca Don  
With lovers only for me, in Carmel City

C'mon, y'all, c'mon, y'all  
C'mon, y'all, c'mon, y'all  
C'mon, y'all, c'mon, y'all  
C'mon, y'all, c'mon, y'all

Top notch, butterscotch, lyrics hits the mood  
To make the most gorgeous women wanna get nude  
Your eyes stay glued, when this is poppin', word is  
bond  
Wifey's gone, now I'm about to get my swerve on

Lay my clothes across the bed 'cause I'm here to make  
a point  
Plenty chips, got me ballin' in a hot joint  
Respect the sextafied aura, you could never take light  
It's like bringin' a knife to a gunfight

My large releases got me mixin' with the dimepieces  
And down to rival one of Uncle L's little nieces

In my palace of pleasure, everythin' is done properly  
And if you didn't know, you better ask somebody

Right now, the players are the power structure  
Check the roly-poly, now it's time you see the brother  
CL Smooth, you know the Mecca Don  
With lovers only for me in Carmel City

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It's freak-tacular, wasn't hard to get 'em out the blouse  
If only wifey knew, hubby got a stash house  
And what moves your man, got with so much emphasis  
Maybe one or two, many get ridiculous

So scandalous, the honey arrives with her crew  
And now they're talkin' 'bout comin' back withoutchu  
Yeah, my boys are ballin', here's the raw deal  
Come to my house, you gotta get naked for real

Indulgin', my peoples said let's have a talk  
About the time my lady's plane hit New York  
I'm bailin' off the set, headin' for the crib, G  
'Cause I'm the first thing the woman wanna see

Take a hot shower, slip on some linen  
Now it's a new time, a new day, a new beginnin'  
CL Smooth, you know the Mecca Don  
With lovers only for me, in Carmel City

C'mon, y'all, c'mon, y'all  
C'mon, y'all, c'mon, y'all  
C'mon, y'all, c'mon, y'all  
C'mon, y'all, c'mon, y'all, let's rock right

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