

Pete Rock And Cl Smooth "I Got a Love"

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[CL Smooth]

What's goin on baby?

Ain't nuttin - it's CL Smooth

Sextafied everyday; you gotta know that this live

Let's get right to it

Chorus: repeat 2X

"I've got the love.."

"Put the boogie back in, for me and the crew and" ->

Biz

"I've got the love.."

"I'm like tellin you straight on up" -> Biz

[CL Smooth]

Feel the vibe, when it's bumpin in my tribe, steps the
Goodfellas

live on screen now you protect the black queen

Takin my time from the black on black crime

Cause the night Mecca hits, Victoria runs out of secrets

Doin trials in latex Lifestyles Boo; I make you

call my name, and ask who it belongs to

Brand new, with CL, in Carmel, livin well

And never cease to flip the hottest dimepiece

Now the legend increase into a great, truly Mecca
made

so in every escapade there's a panty raid

You know the rules, slippin off them ewes; then we can
settle

with the woman that can take me to that next level

Lay down the guns and make sons we can teach

From the horseback rides, and the walks on the beach

And if you got pretty feet I won't cheat

I'm into strictly black pearls when I rocket y'all to
different worlds

Chorus

[CL Smooth]

You want a slow wind under my ceilin fan, read books
and beat me at chess, but as for rockin you, who's the
best?

It's all good and correct with no disrespect
Skirt chasin hits, takin love to Digable Planets
Be wise and recognize, I'd rather show than tell
Who got the clout to stop fakin me all out
Ease your troubles, place your body in the bubbles
Dimepieces fit around the cutie she run with
Embrace the mood, thinkin totally nude with no limits
Goin through every position within five minutes
Now how we did it got a lot of honies with it
Love is urban now fitted showin nothin but the belly
button
Many parlay, and peel off lingerie
So when they come pick the one you could learn from
So feel the beat in Three-Peat like Jordan got wings
cause I'm doin them things, listen

Chorus

[CL Smooth]

At last come the goodies, every woman got a love
Hot with all that sex appeal for real, can I hit that?
I'm warmer than your triple-geese with hands like a
masseur
Don't play; cause I'm the hood your mama loves
anyway
My heart flips when you take long business trips
I want a divorce, no I think I wanna see your boss
Check you later honey, searchin in your coach bag for
money
Before you leave, I hug you til you can't breathe
We Kool and the Gang, and kick slang, baby call in sick
but you kiss me goodbye, and said, "I don't trick"
She's so thick, and God is my witness
Sometimes you just can't believe that I'm gettin this
Rewind off the Pete Rock design
I want a cutie with a ageless body and timeless mind
The kind that when I wine and dine she pay the bill
Cause it don't cost much to go Dutch baby

Chorus (4X, second time with variations)

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