

Prince Paul "More Than You Know"

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And now for my next number
I'd like to return to the classics
Perhaps the most famous classic

Yo, yo, excuse me
I heard the word from word of mouth
That you were into booking flights
My travel agent took a trip up north

And I need to book a flight tonight
I enjoyed a getting away from day-to-day stress
So I need to leave soon
If that's a case, I have no space but for later I'd be sore
to leave

Nah, nah, that's not gonna do, I know that you
Can find another flight leavin' the same
Time. I need to get aboard. I can't afford
Any penalties to sit in the main cabin

Yo, that didn't rhyme, it doesn't matter
What does? The money, show the cash and the ticket is
yours
Cool, here's your green, now I'm up outta the scene
But I'll be back to purchase some more jewels

I like it more than you know it
I like it more than you know it
Do you want me baby, I want some mo'
Do you want me sugar, I want some mo'
I like it, I like it, I like it, I love it

Now I'm comin' down outta the clouds
And I'm runnin' into turbulence
Need to get up, up higher again
Feelin' like my soul's on fire again

Don't need to bail for safety, show me where the safe
be
So I can take me another trip
To the agency, cause the travel unravel my woes
But now the craving grows

So, I need to get a ticket 'cause man
Oh I need to get aboard a plane again
Some, say I'll crash, but it's my life and cash
Gonna write it out until the end

Numb, to the lift of the whiff, when I vacate frequently
(Grow?)
And I got, frequent flyer when I retire to death
Tell 'em that the big C sent me

And a lot, of brothers man, I'm not the only brother
At the airport, needin' a lift off
Was a agent 'til I was caught and brought
To an unfair court, pleadin' the fifth

Soft ground I prefer upon the mound
When I pinched a rock for a fee
Now others say standin' at the bat isn't where it's at
But takin' hits is where I'd rather be

I like it more than you know it
I like it more than you know it
Do you want me baby, I want some mo'
Do you want me sugar, I want some mo'
I like it, I like it, I like it, I love it

Now I bagged this chick but she got me wide
Made me lose my friends and my pride
Had me cashing my checks for her
Lost all my self respect for her

When I was broke, she'd go solicit other guys
And if we made love, you could see it in my eyes
My fantasy was one day to be a millionaire
So I could reassure that my baby girl was there

I could feel her love, son, I taste it in her lips
Mentally she was a trip, had a nigga whipped
A lot of other cats got strung out in the past
But I'ma get the love last, then I make a dash

That's what I thought but Miss Thing was too appealing
When I had no dough for her, she had a nigga stealing
(Hands hot)
Now I'm incarcerated, honey ain't around

Into withdrawal from her, while I'm locked down
Two years down I hear she's still a thick dime
Controllin' niggas pockets and even ladies' minds
(Here she come)

[Unverified] with a temptin' proposition
(Approaching me)
But when she said hi, I had to listen
I'm sweatin' beans 'cause I know I'm gonna bait her

Better do it now 'cause you're bound to do it later
I can't refuse her, my denial's a wish
Fell into her arm when I gave her a kiss
'Cause I like it

I like it more than you know it
I like it more than you know it
Do you want me baby, I want some mo'
Do you want me sugar, I want some mo'
I like it, I like it, I like it, I love it

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