

## Hard 2 Obtain

### "L.I Groove"

Visit "[L.I Groove](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Taste]

Put down your paper y'all and flex with the caper  
that's invented to make your head bounce  
from the flavor that we brung forth from the 12 Block  
so check it

The type of thing where if you make the wrong move  
you get wet kid

with the technology brought by the duo

Plus one makes a trio that's DL Six and me o

with the flavor that's gettin more ooh than Horshack

The nigga from the ?great view? always carry full  
packs

of prophylactics, so we can stick a chick

on the mattress, then be out -- UHH

Check, bust your Tec if you'd like to get

'Deeper than deep' like Barry White did

with this thing yup, it's a L.I. type of swing with the

utmost groovyness, to make you turn and twist

and toss yourself about and turn around and then be  
out

with the Groove, from L.I. y'all check

Chorus: repeat 2X

Bust a move with the L.I. Groove, bust a move, with the  
L.I. Groove

And we at it again, and we at it again, and we at it  
again...

"Strong enough to break New York from Long Island" --  
Rakim 'My Melody'

[DL]

The shit is pretty thick in the 12, so let me kick it

no hesitation at all, I got balls, so watch me stick it

Rough and tough, as I spit from the tongue

As SD's breaks the shots from the rump in your trunk

The levels of the boom's in the rhymes that I consume

It's coming out ya speaker, listen up

as I freak ya, uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh 'I got the right  
one babayyy'

Uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh -- don't try to play me

Yup, I'm bringin the eps, with my niggaz from the 12  
Block  
For real Hobb, I do what I feel, cause it's hip-hop  
And every little thing I do, turns you on  
I picture frame, I make moves, I'm quiet as kept word is  
bond  
So let me get down, I be Brown, I Hump Around

Bust a move with the Groove, from wreckin Strong Isle  
I am stuck on my color, and black is stuck on me  
from the shit that I kick, you know you can't take it from  
me  
See, I'm not a fool, I took my tool out my top drawer  
and bustin moves with the Groove, check it out

Chorus

[Taste]

Yo Livin' Large, where ya from Hobb? I'm from the  
fuckin 12 Block  
12 Block yea, about five minutes from the Fort Rock

[DL]

Fort Rock yea yea, I know where that's at  
I rest a bit up the road on Winfield and Lafayette

[Taste]

Where niggaz ill right? (kinda) Well here's a little  
reminder  
that we can't be checked, like Jerry Rice on the 9ers  
(with the L.I. thing we swing) oh yes it's banging  
(so dance to the drummer's beat) while we kick slang  
and put you on (what you say black? babble on)  
With the roughneck business that spreads with the  
quickness  
Taste the Terror spittin more gift than Christmas  
I'm five-eight, chunky, mad skills that's funky  
, a motherfuckin body in the trunk G  
Styles for days, lettin go like Frankie, and Maze  
More thumbs up than Fonzy on Happy Days  
So yes y'all (yes y'all) yes y'all (yes y'all)  
Get on the Groove and don't get left y'all  
Yes yes y'all (yes y'all) yes y'all (yes y'all)  
Get on the Groove and don't get left y'all  
Hah, and check it check it check it out...

Chorus

