

## Beastly Boys

### "Skinz"

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[Pete Rock]

Uhh

Ahh yeah

What we talkin bout? Talkin bout the skinz

Skinz? Yeah the skinz, you know, girls

Fine women

Skinz, listen listen to my man

[CL Smooth]

I hear it callin never stallin hit the skinz bed or shelter

Love to tap her on the shoulder, roll her over, then I belt  
her

Leave a bite when the joint is tight, lovely when it's  
loose

Produce the proper juice, plus I never hump a deuce

Give me the head on the waterbed, play you like a Pro  
Ked

Slide the flavors on the sled, listen to what he said

Come and lie on the bearskin, notice how the firm  
make him grin

Cover the checks and then I go cash em in

Hold the zipper, unlock, and grab the whole bag of  
treats

Hear the hooker slam the butcher with the biggest  
stack of meats

Take two hands to hold it, flip it out and unroll it

If you spot a brother larger then the next man stole it

Oochie coo now, you know the Mecca wanna bang bang

Beggin a pardon as I knock a new skinz stank thang

CL, kickin flavor with the Grand Puba

Speakin on the wins, I'm about to hit the skinz

[Pete Rock]

Talkin bout the skinz

The skinz

That's right, talkin bout the skinz baby

No disrespect, just talkin bout an everyday thing

C'mon

[Grand Puba]

Ha ha ha!

Hey, hey  
Yeah...

Nowadays I'm on some extra be careful (shit)  
I take precaution, before I slide up in the slit  
Man (fuck) that I put aluminum foil on my (dick)  
Cause if you catch it, boy that (shit)'ll kick you quick  
Better yet, you can pass me a Ziplock  
A bag of boom, and a 40 then some boot knock  
I get stiff and it's hard like Charles Bronson  
It's kinda (fucked) up what happened to Magic Johnson  
But anyway, you know the resume  
Time to drop the Girbauds and parlay, HEY  
I rock the world over big botty girls  
Won't hit the skinz if she gotta jheri curl  
cause when I jump into my thing I make the bedspring  
sing  
And you can ask my old fling, who's the bedroom king?  
Hit the skinz hard, she'll hang on to the bedpost  
Then I drop my load, then get up and make some  
french toast  
Run and get the paper and it won't be the Post  
After that you know the flavor I'm ghost!

[Pete Rock]  
That's right, be out..  
Hit it off.. on the skinz

[Cl Smooth]  
C'mon, with the funky flavors  
Uhh, gonna hit this off right quick

Hit the skinz they're forever wins, cozy like my Timbs  
and brims  
but never heard a bigger limb around the rim  
Set to hurdle when I pop a girdle, sum it up surgical  
Lay down the pubic and the stuff won't curdle  
I got the remedy for competition of any  
sleepin with the enemy who never got a pretty penny  
Skinz I'm with, check the lower lipped pal of mine  
Now you know the Pete Rock, skinz all the time

[Pete Rock]  
Oh Pete Rock, raw as I ever been  
Give me room so I can speak about the skinz  
Take a tidbit, but God (damnit) can you dig it  
Sisters play me close and they want my beeper digits  
cause I love em undercover, the Chocolate Boy Wonder  
Break like an earthquake, boomin like thunder  
til the honey dip the blouse, slip in the house  
Sip the Stout, rip the boots, and I'm out

[CL Smooth]

Like the Isley's, apply these, in-Between the Sheets  
Follow yes another trail as if I had on cleats  
Rip my way through a negligee, park it like a valet  
Sure it's OK, just met the skinz yesterday  
Tap the baggy drawers, lay the laws, lovely puff it up  
For the ride, honey buckle up, smearin all your makeup  
CL can wreck it well a bombshell finishin  
So get the tunnel vision on how I hit the skinz

[Pete Rock]

How I hit the skinz, uhh  
It's fat, yes  
As you know I like to flow  
Don't try to show  
Because I'm, the accurate man  
Everybody knows it  
Peace to all stealers  
of the Mount Vernon  
Young poets and players  
New Rochelle, the Bronx...

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