

Big Tymers F/ Lil Wayne, PapaRue

"The Next Spot"

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Hook:

To the next spot on to the next spot on to the next on to
the next (x4)

Grand Puba Intro:

Yeah. Sadatty X. Grand Puba baby. ? up in here. Huh

Grand Puba:

Ay to my brother Big Dat show me what cha got

Sadat X:

Grand Puba Maxwell only time will tell

Grand Puba:

Time to put it all down and spread it around

Sadat X:

Now that the weather's warm lets release the storm

Grand Puba:

Ay my MC thesis leave MCs in pieces like Rieces
Controlling chickens with telekinesis

Sadat X:

I shake the high school class way pass through the text
book

Will be the next hook check the home row

Grand Puba:

I hit a flow that's oddly cause I be Godly
Grand Puba comin' with that garbage not hardly

Sadat X:

In the land of the wild we maintain our style
We play low, pickup the tab and go

Grand Puba:

Hey we move swiftly like the second hand on a Rolex
And move in the curve when it's time to cash the big
checks

Sadat X:

There's a million ways to live on this thing called a planet
I'm a live everyday I ain't takin' nothing for granted
As long as I can stand it or at least that's how I planned it
Live well, be on catch the sunshine

Hook

Grand Puba talking:

Huh Sadatty X. We keep it moving. Yeah, Grand Puba baby. What?

Sadat X:

From the island beaches to the high school teachers
Dancehalls and malls others graffitti on the wall
I'll be here till three till the old bell rings
Give me a minute to chill and I'll collect my things
The word around town is that I took the crown
Best in the world pound for pound
Been around this place and I will astound
So c'mon everybody let's all get down

Grand Puba:

Ay I ain't mad at this game it's been good to me
I get Tommy free I get Nike free
I got 19 inch chromes on my 8 50
I got three different cribs no tellin' where I be
See, I don't like to brag but I'm good at this rhyme thing
Gun sling no drug things no matter what they hygiene
My level on conscious make some sound like nonsense
It me, Sadat puttin' it to ya live

Hook

Grand Puba talking:

Yeah lay up stay up. No dills new yills. All the way
across the world and
we go like this.

Sadat X:

I make you party all night like when your mom work the night shift
And you had company, a female body
Now I ain't sayin' nothin' that ain't been said before
With my hands in the source as I'm make ya a big boss
I seen the kid floss for one long night
And get bail outta sight and can't handle it
But he fronted when the dinner was candle lit
Ain't no steaks for these frontin' fakes

Grand Puba:

Ay third verse final chapter

Mad three smoke I'm after

But there's still one main factor

Time to spread some love and laughter

I'm civilized so I have to deal with Actual Facts

No matter where yo at it's still considered black on
black

Rather see you with a dime havin' a good time to my
rhyme

Sadat's rhyme and everything'll be fine

Hook

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