

## The Shangri-Las

### "Grown Man Sport"

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[Verse 1 - Marco Polo]

+Natty Dread+ like +Bob+ so rock steady  
With no spaghetti with meat sauce  
Maybe salads with one toss  
No bread of the sorrow cause afraid to see tommorow  
It's religion never suspicious  
You're too delicious for the tongue  
See the lungs breathe a natural high  
Just like the shirts that's so lovely  
So ask Marco Polo and I never go solo  
Cause I roll with the crew that keep the funk flows  
That make ya dance until the sisters take glance  
I hope you find romance....try your luck take a chance  
Til I enter like the Milton Plaza I'm the center  
Of it all, the fuckin' prince of the ball  
Standing six feet tall, that's a long way to fall  
But not worry, cause my vision ain't blurred  
The +I+ is hotter than the spice and curry  
So don't stress the father or you might feel the fury

[Verse 2 - Grap Luva]

So check the situation, a raw deal is what we facin'  
What's the flavour of the rules they mandate  
The climbin' gets hotter as the city gets smarter (?)  
A million one catch they tryin' to earn top dollar  
Half that mill, they straight out to kill  
I'm cultivated and destined to act real ill  
Black let up in the things of five burroughs of pain  
Only reason why the east and the west it ain't the same  
I'm twenty-something years of age and life surely ain't  
about hand-outs  
So I lace my plan out, hard work is levicated to an  
encore survival  
Considergize less and from conception to arrival  
Now that I'm here my fear shall decrease  
Learn about life makin' my way to the east  
From four square yard struggler  
The G's on time, yo god hit me with that rhyme

[Verse 3 - Rob O]

In-tro-ducin the R to the O-B-O

You didn't know, I witness ya thoughts I'm Robodendo  
But your inventions confuse me on the surface  
Ya nervous, because your lack of purpose  
Check it, thought about it, much much later  
Should've kept it real would've been much greater  
But, you got in it like a pussy, in fact  
Bein' pussy kept your wack ass back  
Now in '95 to 2000 Rob is on some next shit  
Game type, yeah in ya heart, you know it ain't right  
Dissentation among the ranks  
I'm givin' thanks to the most high for plantin' me firm  
Upon this world that's forever changin'  
The conflict that I'm engagin'  
The concert with amiss communication  
Imagine that me take the weight for some next kid  
short  
Yo it's a Grown Man Sport

[Hook - InI & Pete Rock]

Yeah yeah like that  
laalalaaaaalalalaaaaaaaa  
it's a Grown Man Sport, yeah  
laalalaaalalaaaalaalaalaaaaaaaa  
it's a Grown Man Sport, come on  
laalalaaaaaaaaalalalaaaaaaaa  
it's a Grown Man Sport  
lalalaaaaalalaaaalalalaaaaaa  
this here is a Grown Man Sport

[Verse 4 - Ras G]

Hold it suppose it was me speakin' on tapes  
To create a lifestyle to marinate  
Different latitudes search cocaine to food  
Excuse my move to bliss  
Eternal stress in fits  
I see the same in many, penny thoughts  
Cause honey thought I wasn't ready but willin'  
Now I'm blowin' through the ceiling  
Go real only when a nigga make me any noise  
So figure, the first letter supports the sport

[Outro - InI & Pete Rock]

laalalaaaaalalalaaaaaaaa  
it's a Grown Man Sport, yeah  
laalalaaalalaaaalaalaalaaaaaaaa  
it's a Grown Man Sport, come on  
laalalaaaaaaaaalalalaaaaaaaa  
it's a Grown Man Sport  
lalalaaaaalalaaaalalalaaaaaa  
yeah it's a Grown Man Sport  
Like that

This one goin' out dedicate this one to the almighty  
god  
Rastafari Selassie  
Inl as we come of for 95 96  
Ya live, respect

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