

## **Deyoung Dennis**

### **"Because I Got it Like That"**

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Intro:

A: Because I got it like that, uh huh  
Because I got it like that, wooh, uh huh  
Because I got it like that  
G: Like how?  
A: Like that

Verse 1: Afrika, Mike G

Dancin' on the dance floor  
Girl, it's you that I adore  
Step on stage, you scream for more  
Afrika got rhymes galore  
Snap my fingers, make you mine  
If not, I'll snap a second time  
After that, I guarantee  
You will be standing next to me  
Left or right side, take your pick  
But girl, you've got to make it quick  
Baby, baby, baby  
I know I drive you crazy

MC's know me as Mike G  
Girls hold on to me tightly  
Warm personality  
That's why they get close to me  
Try their best to drive me wild  
Say they want to bear my child  
I go away, they say, "Come back"  
Why? Because I got it like that

Chorus:

A: Yeah, uh huh  
G: Because I got it like that  
A: Yeah, uh huh  
G: Because I got it like that  
A: A ha ha, uh huh  
G: Because I got it like that  
A: Like how?

G: Like that

Verse 2: Afrika, Mike G

No problem, (why?) because I got it like that  
A Baby Bam beat and an African rap  
My partner by my side, Sammy B is on the cut  
Your DJs chill and chill, but hey, so what?  
Nuggets in my pocket, wine in my hand  
I got it like that, but you still don't understand  
It comes to me natural, it comes to me easy  
I just lay back and let the big beat lead me  
I never work a day in my life  
Single jungle brother, no kids, no wife  
100,000 rhymes from one band, that's many  
But back where I come from, they ain't worth a penny  
You've got a lot of talent, but you fail to see  
You paid for yours, I got mine for free

Play in the rain and don't get wet  
Walk through the desert and don't even sweat  
Play in the snow and don't get cold  
I'm just a cool young brother who looks kinda old  
Love around the world schoolin' the sound  
If I could bet a crowd and get caught us loud  
I've got ladies uptown and money on the floor  
There's not a thing in the world that I'm askin' for

Chorus 2:

A: Wooh, uh huh  
G: Because I got it like that  
You wanna know why, brother?  
Because I got it like that  
A: Uh huh  
G: I ain't jokin', I ain't playin', it's just my brother  
I got it like that  
A: A ha ha

Verse 3: Afrika

Used to be a player, couldn't be trusted  
But still in all, I never got busted  
Knowin' every part of New York City  
I thought it was fun, it used to look witty  
I had it all spread out, even one next door  
I had it like that, so what ya askin' for?  
4 to 5, you see, was my minimum  
And every day, I used to go and get with 'em  
One for every hour on the hour  
One on the way while I was in the shower

It sounds kinda crazy, it sounds kinda bugged  
But you see, Afrika was the one they loved  
So you see, it got to a point where they didn't care  
They didn't wanna give me up, so they agreed to share

Chorus 3:

A: Because I got it like that  
G: I hear you, brother, word  
A: Because I got it like that  
G: Man, you's one baaaaaad jungle brother  
A: Like that  
Like that

Outro:

A: Uh, wooh, Sammy B, B, you got it like that  
I know you got it like that  
Yo Mike G from the Jungle Brothers, man  
New Orleans got it like that  
New York City got it like that  
Los Angeles got it like that  
Cleveland got it like that  
Let me see, who else got it like that?  
G: Detroit  
A: Who?  
G: Detroit  
A: Man, yeah, Atlanta got it like that  
Philadelphia got it like that  
Texas got it like that, let me see  
Somebody else got it like that  
G: D.C.  
A: Yea, D.C., D.C. got it like that  
Boston, Miami, I know you got it like that, Miami  
G: Word  
A: Word up, yo, I'm outta here, you know why?  
Both: BECAUSE I GOT IT LIKE THAT

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