

Edyta

"Making Moves with Puff"

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[Puff Daddy]

Changed my mind man..

{DJ cut in the background from ATCQ + L.O.N.S.

"Scenario"

"Makin moves y'all.."}

Chorus: Puff Daddy (repeat 4X)

Gotta get the cash, gotta get the dough

Gotta keep my flow

Chorus 1X

[Craig Mack]

Peace to Brentwood Town Shipping

I'm smoother than that Lex your whipping
with the rack and pinion

and Firelli tires that be gripping

Sometimes I wonder if MC's really know

Mack's eternal bought to burn you

while in ten feet, of snow

I grab the mic and turn in-to Ali Baba

With just a dabber, my rhymes are guaranteed to grab
ya

I got funk with the bass and soul

Cause I've been rockin on the mic since nine years old

And I can groove with that, stupid fat

rhymers when you're soupin that

MC's catch a headache

and find where some Nuprin's at

I'm on the case like Magnum P.I., F.B.I.

lookin for a man with the reason why

And it'll cost more than Lee Majors

to fix MC's after I kicks my flavor

Puff and Puff and blow the House down

is what the Mack do whenever I get down

Gettin down, boyeee (get down)

One two, Mack man's in full effect

Chorus: .75X + (rock on, rock on, rock on)

[Craig Mack]
Move with the funk
Cause we makes the moves on down
Kick the funk, hahhhh.. boyeee
I'm like the greatest rapper, known to man
Got MC's meltin in mouth and not inside my hand
(c'mon)
And you can try to, write a rhyme-a
but the pace that I race'll have you lookin like a old
timer (old timer)
Do you wanna pay a visit, to rhyme exquisite (ahéh)
that'll leave you standin colder than a winter blizzard
(AHH)
Mack's engagin, extra blazin
Who's you fazin? Power Rangers ain't more amazin
(amazin)
Rhyme flipper, flip-a-rhyme=a-ripper (uh-huh, say
what)
Rip-a-rhyme-double-dipper while you talkin on my
zipper
I wanna know who's been naughty or nice
with the device, turnin grown men into mice (yeah)
I can flip funk back and forth, forth and back
Ride more super rhymes against the track, tell em
Mack (tell em)
I got Bad Boy as my back (that's right)
As we kick on the funk called MC subtract
Got flow for days, got rhymes to amaze (uh-huh,
c'mon)
Got the brand new funk, here's the brand new craze
boyeee
Mack the dope (one two)
We break all of the funk on down (yeah)

Chorus

[Craig Mack]
Mo Bee, make it..
Bustin out, in the House
Makin moves, with the flavor
One two, as we get busier
We gon' get like this

Come on everybody, let's all get down
Got rhymes by the ton while you weighs a pound
(whoo!)
Supercagafragalistic type of hyper MC
That be me, twenty-twenty could not see (can't see)
I don't feel the pressure, of an MC aggressor
that I got a rhyme for in my top dresser

(in your top dresser) Craig Mack, Bad Boy representin
Fat Funkster be gettin, for Fat Funk be hittin (c'mon)
It's this man's turn to earn
Since my birth, a penny now is MC's worth (c'mon)
And MC's are nuttin but a joke-a take a toke-a
Smoke fatter than the Ayatollah
Can't nuttin ever stop the Craig Mack plans
to grab MC's, and crush em in my hands (as we get
busier)
Like I said before, here comes the Mack
Power-packed in black, to make you see mad graphics
(as we get busier) As we get busier
in nine-four with the funk that hits on the floor

Chorus 2X

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