

## Gravitar

### "Who Makes The Loot?"

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Who makes the loot? Grand Puba  
Who makes the loot?  
Who makes the loot? Grand Puba  
Well, who makes the loot? Bust it

Goodness grief, let me lighten up the brief  
Honies spell Grand Puba when they wanna spell relief  
Who is the man, more than a hundred grand?  
Give a pound to a friend, put a tool to a clown  
Damn, bang, bang, bang, Jimmy Coco Puff  
Who is the one who gives you nuff?  
Don't answer, here comes the flavor  
And you wanna ask what Grand Puba gave ya?

Some dope shit, some real live shit  
Puba is the one who's givin' fits  
A new style, new style, are you ready for this type?  
Now, I rock hip, everybody's rockin' hype  
On the very down low you might see me at a show  
If the show ain't for dough then you won't see the bro  
The Grand man, just as usual  
But let me slow down 'cause I know I'm confusin' y'all

Grand Puba, Grand Puba  
Grand Puba, Grand Puba  
Grand Puba, Grand Puba  
Grand Puba

Bust it we gon' move on like this, I once caught a bid  
I never hit skid, never date a girl if the girl  
Got a kid, nah, poppa's got a brand new bag  
And I never hit skins once they sag  
Guy says groovy, you like to see a movie?  
Stick it in easy, it comes back greasy  
First to tell you slow down  
But be the second to take you uptown

I won't fall or fumble, trip stagger or stumble  
Not a soft sucker but I still come humble  
The next candidate, who holds all the weight  
It ain't him or him, you better get the story straight

Ron Stud is my D. J. makes the girl feel like it's foreplay  
Comin' like a bull, so you better yell, "Ole"  
Here is the one, I shine like the sun  
You get too close, you might get done

Yeah, funky  
Ain't nuttin' but funky, it's just funky  
Aiyyo, check this out  
The right type of hype  
This how we gon' move it for the 90's and the year  
2000  
Check it out, do the knowledge, this ain't no loop  
This is some real live funky, funky get down on the get  
down  
And I'm flowin' to this type of hype

The bass player's real, the drummer's real  
The bass player's real, and the drummer's real  
Word is bond  
We got the guitars, everythin' is live  
Knahmsayin'?  
Year 2000, it ain't just a simple loop, so don't get  
souped  
As we hit it with the brand new heavies  
Yeah

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