

Go  
Ain't no party like a bran van party  
'Cause a bran van party don't stop  
It don't stop  
Don't quit

Yeah  
(I'd like) to put it down baby  
Bran van three gee  
Now feel me

I make it hot in new york streets  
Who draws heat  
While you talk sweet  
C'mon  
Blaze through invading the path  
Put it down tight get paid in cash  
Been in the game a decade and a half  
Superfly style  
Yet related to shaft  
Sippin' me slow  
Girls give me dough  
You know one smoother than this  
Let me know

Not stressing that little piece of fame  
Y'all know who's most critically acclaimed  
Your majesty, naturally  
Get it all in a large capacity  
Rather makin' you smile  
Or bring it crucial  
I'm gonna live 'til I die in the year three thou'  
C'mon

Yo, I don't think they heard me

I ball hard  
Any night  
Cruise through your town  
City lights  
As for my game  
It be tight  
Message to you  
Livin' life  
Nothing to prove  
But something to make  
Cutting the cake  
Put it in your oven to bake  
The rule of the game is  
'Bout the benjamins  
And there ain't no need to guess  
Who's got the winning hand  
K to the a  
N to the e  
Player of the day  
Then you'll agree  
No one does it better

In the pimp game  
I'm the trendsetter

Everybody knows  
The prognosis  
Is discosis  
Don't step on my ghepetto's  
Pinocchio has got a broken nose  
So watch your back bushwacker  
You can't deal with the greatest cracker  
Everybody knows  
The prognosis  
Is discosis