

# Relax Your Mind

## Captain Hollywood Project

Come on, come on now

This is what they wanna hear right here

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Yo, relax your mind, let your conscious free  
Your now rollin with the sounds of the B-A-D  
B-O-Y, niggaz don't be that fly  
Niggaz don't see sun and we those guys

Check it out, cause I been stackin dough  
Been mackin hos, nigga Loon a pimp go ask the hos  
Nigga you's a simp, cause your smack the hos (yeah)  
And lose your temper like John McEnroe  
Me, I'm cool I keep my jewels intact (c'mon)  
Loon ain't type of dude that'll move like that (that's right)  
Don't compare me to no boozy cat  
Cause Loon'll call them dudes, come use them gats  
Remember the time when I didn't use to rap  
You know me, O.G., O.T. movin past  
As far as the street, I already proved that fact  
Not to be rude, but I ain't in the mood for that  
Movin on to bigger songs, bigger things  
Use my arm for bigger charms, bigger rings  
Usually calm, but when it's on, nigga trained  
To drop the bomb, worse than my mom  
Ya'll niggaz playin

Yeah, Bad Boy

Yeah, come on now

Now what's your forte, chicks they all say  
That they want a nigga, sip Cris' all day  
This be all great, merely kiss for foreplay  
When I slip and slide with this chick from Norway  
Whips I push, make the bitch's jaw sway  
Then I hit they bush, leave 'em drippin all day  
Then I get like Bush, when I flip the war play  
Fuck the horse play, hot sex in hallways  
Pick your spot now, got you hot now  
Since you locked down, roof put the top down  
I know you eager to leave this hot town  
Know how you feel we can leave or not now  
First you was fiendin, but screamin stop now  
Walls got knocked down, when I layed my cock down  
Spendin my cheese while you breathin shop round  
I can't believe that you screamin cop now

Yeah, come on now

Yo, in one year I gave you bastards, two classic  
(P Diddy: That's right, +I Need a Girl Part I and Part II+, that's right)  
Between me, Puff and Usher it was too drastic  
Between me, Puff and Gin was true magic (yeah you remember her)  
Cause everybody +Needed a Girl+ but who asked her  
You was scared, basically you wasn't prepared  
To gettin married and havin a couple of chirls  
I'm a grown man nigga, I ain't never concerned  
About how nice your ice, or the money you earn  
I'm the slim guy, spend years reppin N.Y.'s  
So you just start pullin on blunts, I've been high  
You just start visitin spots, I've been by  
And the hell with a throwback nigga, I've been fly

Come on now

Definitely real, (yeah) spend time in Beverly Hills (break it down)  
Been gettin money since Tiffany Mills  
I've got a debt to fulfill  
Front, I'm a definitely kill  
I might peel hole left of your grill  
With no mercy, niggaz don't know I'm so thirsty  
Sticks and stone, break bones but don't hurt me  
Niggaz wanna clap they chrome but won't merk me  
Niggaz keep frontin like Loon won't get dirty

- 2X

Relax your mind  
Yeah, what's the name  
Bad Boy,  
Yeah, let's go  
yeah, c'mon  
Bad Boy baby, yeah

One God, one love, one family  
Bad Boy, they ain't never seen nothin like this  
I see you Loon (\*echo\*)  
Come on, come on now  
I don't think they heard you  
Tell 'em one more time

- 2X

Yeah, what's the name  
Bad Boy, YEAH  
Relax your mind  
Bad Boy baby, and we don't stop

Cause we can't stop  
And we won't stop cause we can't stop  
Ya'll remember that  
Yeah it's still there, it's still there  
Ten years later ..  
Your our future Loon, let's go boy  
Let's go, yeah, let's go  
This goes out to Harlem  
I see you Harlem, that's where we from