It's my style that's alright It's my style that they like (Up and down, all around) It's my style that's alright (We can do it all night) It's my style that they like It's my style that's alright My first thought was the ride I be strollin' On the other hand, baby, bankroll unfoldin' Or could it be the way I carry myself? I'm always solo, never need a ho row On top of things until it's time for me to go low (Uh-huh) Ladies say I'm sweet like candy (Oh yeah) Others say I'm rough and rugged But it's not that way that they always say Confusing the game that I always play Huh, ah yeah (Claiming that they have content, ha, something about their style) Figure this one out, I don't know It's my style that they like (Up and down, all around) It's my style that's alright (We can do it all night) It's my style that they like It's my style that's alright It's my style that they like (Up and down, all around) It's my style that's alright (We can do it all night) It's my style that they like It's my style that's alright Like Billie Holiday, I gotta pay for them dope notes Swingin', makin' words sing, slingin' soul like po' folks I'm stayin' away from all the overworked notes I'm missin' 'em like prostitutes in heels and fur coats I'd rather die than not be original, so I keep my music stinky I keep my lyrical sex kinky 'Cause livin' with no flavor's like a virus in stages No flavor music makers, stay away 'cause you're contagious (Face everything) It's remake loopish (But we're okay) We're cookin' up that lovely soup dish Some can only flow about them records that you know But we bring that new swing 'cause we play them things (Things, things, things) The way you like (Up and down, all around) It's my style that's alright (We can do it all night) It's my style that they like It's my style that's alright It's my style that they like (Up and down, all around)

It's my style that's alright

(We can do it all night)
It's my style that they like
It's my style that's alright

Six-foot-one and dark and lovely, honeys dreamin' of me So if you think you want, you want that, yo, go, get funny So don't even lie about the baby givin' action More Jacksons like my girl likes the rough rhymer's action So, uh, dilly dally, don't be funkin' 'round on nobody So check the perpendicular MC, regular Competitor MC's, you want to be free So check the MC because you gotta have quality Massive, our crews and words are off basin' So check my ill type of flow, girls gotta go I got more style, baby, so baby, don't you know Ooh, yeah, gotta have the rapture Ah, Brooklyn gotta have the rapture Oh, yeah, Frisco got the rapture Ah, yeah, Sac got the rapture Ah, yeah, Oakland got the rapture Ah, yeah, here we needs action, uh Haha (That you like)

It's my style that they like
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