Aw yeah Mr. Yes Sir himself, K'Jizzo, Proteus, The League of Ex traordinary Gentlemen, check me out

Breezz on the phone and I'm just like what, Pro beeps still lik e what. They both trying to get me in the club, Shon B. picking me up in the truck. Sitting on dubs, pull up to the curb. DJ p laying my brand new cut, when I step in getting mad love got the whole club singing anditgoeslikegoeslike...,

[Chorus:]

Oh oh oh oh oh oh, oh oh oh awww and do it real good. Oh awww you do it real good. I gotta give you what cha like because it feels good, gotta make it do what it do and do it real good. Oh oh oh oh oh and guess what tonigh toh oh oh oh awww, I'm giving you what cha like.

If you felling me let me hear you say yeahur yeahur (yeahur yeahur). If you feeling the beat throw your hands up in the air (a ir air). We gone get down tonight like you just don't care. If you felling me let me hear you say yeahur yeahur (yeahur yeahur). You can find me in the streets they be steppin to this boy f rom the "D", even out to Cali-forn i-a because I get around, I from around the way. Hey DJ can you play my favorite song? We g one get down all night long. Ain't nothing wrong if you don't k now the words to this song then fake it.

[Chorus]

[Lady Te's Rap]

[Bridge:]

This is for my neighbors, my Chi-Town skaters, my Detroit balle rs and my Mid-West shot callers, my peoples around the world, h ommies and my baby girls, tell me what's really good, what's re ally good? I gotta give you what cha like because it feels good. Gotta make it do what it do and do it real good. My peoples a round the world, hommies and my baby girls, tell me what's real ly good, what's really good? The league of Extraordinary Gentle men