

# Loving It

Wax

[Wax:]

Aw yeah (Aw yeah)

We about to hear some chill ass motherfuckin' shit

Yo

Uh

Ayo, your writing is a pitiful shame, it's quite hazardous

Michael is a biblical name, it's like Lazarus (New Testament)

Ain't nobody rappin' quite as laid back as this (Nah)

Me and Herbs casually sittin' 'round, passin' spliffs

We reminisce like "remember this?"

I like life best when it's truly effortless

More paper than the way they package Pepperidge Farm

Rappers talk a lot but then they fall off like a leper's arm

Them I lambaste

They say I got game

Like the way that lamb tastes (Gamy)

I make sure all my beats are tamb-laced

Hey

There you have it

Legendary tactics (Ayy)

I'll be very active even when I'm geriatric

Big Wax, I'm comin' at ya with that laid back maneuverin'

If you'd like to know about this pocket that we're groovin' in

I'm lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it

Lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it

I'm lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it

Lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it

Check it out, ayo

I'm very beautiful, painters love painting me

I hold my cup of English breakfast tee quite daintily

Ask the maître d' who his favorite patron be

He gon' say it's me and you won't have to wait patiently

He sees me and he says "I'm a gigantic fan of you

Here's a table for two with a panoramic view of the city

By the way, your lady friend is very pretty"

I'm the smoothest motherfucker this side of the Mississippi

Ain't it trippy how the sunset colors the sky?

A palette so vast, in front of which the seagulls fly

I agree, there must be a G-O-D

To provide such beauty

It reminds me of me

'Cause I shine and I'm fresh

And my breath control is mean

I'm like Mr. Clean used Listerine and antihistamine

Pristine, the bars that I'm droppin'

Wax, Herbal T, we are never stoppin'

I'm lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it (Say what?)

Lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it (Alright)

I'm lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it (Word)

Lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it (Okay)

[Herbal T:]

I wake up early in the morning, walk my dog 'round the block

See people rushin' everywhere, it seems they're racing the clock  
They hurry and wait, face full of worry and hate  
They wanna talk, I'm content to let the jury debate  
I figure why worry? A watched kettle, it never boils  
I'll reap the benefits and I'll get away with the spoils of chillin'  
'Cause chillin' is a feeling more thrillin'  
Lord willing, I could float from the floor to the ceilin'  
I'm a old schooler, flow ruler  
To get this hot, you should probably cop bottles of Chalula  
Compared to snow, cooler, I'm a go-getter  
The flow meta, you should probably know better  
Than to ever try to test  
Me or my brother's crew  
There could be no other two that could do it like we do  
That's a guaranteed, certified, bulletproof covenant  
We lovin' it, yes, yes, we lovin' it

[Wax:]

I'm lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it (Word?)  
Lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it (Okay)  
I'm lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it (Uh-huh, uh-huh)  
Lovin' it, lovin' it, lovin' it (Okay)