

Keep On

Grand Puba

"Check it out ch'all and you don't stop. Keep on and you don't stop"

I knew from jump that my shit was gonna hit

Cause I spoke to Dione Warick and she put me on some psychic shit

She said be careful cause these girls be throwin' block

I said D don't even worry I sweat no girl for they stank box

I like drinkin' honey hit me a 5-1-6

Girl:

What's a 5-1-6?

Puba:

Long Island you dumb bitch

When it comes to this my style flows Free like Willy

Watch me grab the cream like them Beverly Hill Billy

I know you're happy with the shit you just bought

It's the greatest return since Jordan hit the court

Because my style changes frequently

See I been shit talkin' mics since the days of delinquency

Now I'm still the same low down gold teeth and Gortex

And on occasion with the ruff sex

Stud Doogie heats it up like a flannel

Cause he's smooth as wall panel

Hits the one and two like a freebee channel

I have no time for bullshitters I get bad honies jitters

As I walk be all the chickenhead critters

I got more funk then En Vogue got junk in they trunk

My flow hits ya like a filthy piece of skunk

So Alley get the scomma fromt he dodge spot

Put it in the L and get high like an astronaut

Now see they call me Mr. Mingo

Got a girl but I'm still single

Honies scream my name (PUBA) like they just won bingo

I take 'em out for a dinner or a show but you know how the rest go

Hey man no doe

You know the type you go out a few nights they sweat your pockets tight

Cause they rock they're rockers right

Go away little girl you gets nothing

But here take a Bufferin to ease your pain and sufferin'

Cause I'm so aware of too many things

I know what I know if ya know what I mean

Come clean because I'm a fiend for a beat and a theme

Comin' strong like Hakeem and it ain't a dream

Now is it me or is this hittin' like Tyson?

Like a plate of beans and rice I be a needy winds on ice and

Grand Puba, Stud Doogie on the nights I bag the dumb we hit a nut

And then we back up in her guts

See I get down and dirty like an arceologist

I get deep into your mind like a psycologist

I hit brothers in the head with the real

Bag honies like a charm cause Grand Puba is the bomb

So come on baby there's no need to play dumber

Or I be comin' around your nostrals when I cum

So check it out now...