

E.t.

One Be Lo

Aiyyo my rhymes be the tightest like bones with arthritis (that's tight)  
Rockin with the S-U-B, that's why they like us  
These crews like computers is filled with mega-byters/biters  
And I'm the new virus in town, I shut 'em down  
Sound wack? Not the slightest, they filled with new surprises  
Rap SCUBA diver, deep like tuba choirs  
Rappers can't handle it, Joe just use your pliers  
No doubt about it baby, I got what you desire  
I coulda had way more hoes/hose than firefighters  
But I choose not to date those roles, I'm strapped for higher  
I got more game than ESPN  
Just walk over to her like "let's be friends"  
Went to her house like -- "Little Pig, let me in!"  
She opened up the door with the sexy grin  
And then (eh-eh) then (eh-eh) that was all she wrote  
A lotta motion in the ocean throw me off the boat  
like Jonah, I want it in a special way  
Cause she shine in an extraterrestrial way (what?)  
I said she shine in an extraterrestrial way (what?)  
She shine in an extraterrestrial way, E.T.

("Shine shine shine..")

Yo, that night we both shined like a +Binary Star+  
I still can't believe we let it go this far (far)  
This shorty was a forty on scales of 1 to 10 (yeah)  
"Thanks, come again!" I was like, "I wonder when?"  
It really didn't matter cause yo, she had a pen and some paper  
(put my number down) Gimme your number, I'll call you later  
Just like she said, ring-a-ling, "Hello?"  
E.T. phone home, I played it smooth like a cello  
Mastermind the plan and pulled it off like Velcro (I did it)  
Hit it and now she feelin all funny like a elbow  
"Why you holdin back?" She said, "I'm not"  
Communication is the key, unlock  
We put our heads together like a Mt. Rushmore  
I found what I was lookin for, plus more  
Now with you I wanna spend the rest of days  
Cause you shine in an extraterrestrial way  
I said you shine in an extraterrestrial way (uh-huh)  
You shine in an extraterrestrial way, E.T.

("Shine shine shine..")

("Shine shine shine..")

Yo, we all know the women outnumber the men  
But I wanna play you +Close+ like my name was Glenn  
Put me in a cornfield, I'm lettin all you's know  
So fly momma shoulda named her UFO, yo  
She beamed me aboard, we headed back to her planet  
Outta this world man, you wouldn't understand it (nope)  
Now everybody think I'm all crazy and shit  
Can't believe I did a song about this alien chick  
But it's true, you can ask Decompoze and Phrikshun (yup)  
I'm known to drop science but this science fiction  
"Close Encounters of the Third Kind," kinda  
Broke telescopes like you could never find her (shine, shine)

Shinin like a "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star"  
Now everybody's wonderin who you are  
Don't mean to break your concentration, if it's any consolation  
I was thinkin me and you could make the perfect constellation  
She said, "Ain't nobody never told me that"  
I replied, "Girl, can't nobody hold me back"  
Kick a flow while my man Decompoze the track  
You better recognize the signs like the Zodiac (Scorpio)  
We shine in an extraterrestrial way (what?)  
We shine in an extraterrestrial way (what?)  
We shine in an extraterrestrial way  
Homegirl she was outta this world like E.T.

("Shine shine shine..")  
("Shine shine shine..")  
("Shine shine shine, shine..")  
("Shine shine shine..")  
("Shine shine sh..")