

## It's Yours

## A Tribe Called Quest

And it's yours  
Commentatin', you illustratin,  
All the beautiful things that a baller can go for  
But i'm not that, I don't like to floss  
If you need me in your universe, listen it's yours  
Uhuh uh uh...  
And it's yours  
Do you like this? Yea  
Do you want this? Yea  
Well if you had it would you flaunt this? Hell yea  
Well it's yours  
Talkin to a player who's already played can  
Soon lead to boredom and your feelings just may fade  
Never be intrigued by the young boy face  
Look inside me love you see I got wild taste  
I don't really know but  
Somebody said that  
A high-priced girl can really lay in your head  
I don't know  
If it's true now, I leave it up to you  
Queenstyle, uh, well it's yours  
Your style plus angle done up with finesse  
Is rubbing you right and I hope you don't  
Fess  
Now it's time, to introduce  
Myself as Tip so cut the other cats loose  
Listen, I hope you're diggin this tune  
Cause when I get you in a room I'm gonna make you swoon  
A B S T R A C T  
Usually the reason why a lady wants me  
She write down her number, I make impact  
Which only occurs, if the club ain't packed  
So ??? Come on, stop whilin, I got it all fixed  
Just listen to the mix to the mix.....  
Break down yall, break it down (4x)  
To da beat, to da beat....  
Ali, ali, ali.....  
Common talk, deserves a walk,  
While I sit in a range  
Everything he says to you from now on  
Since talkin to me, it all seems strange  
Definitely  
you will agree  
Just let your mind be free  
Relax yourself, I got you now  
Yo, this is the place to be  
What what what.....  
Romance uh, Romance uh, Romance uh  
A cracker jack joint to put on your ring finger  
When you're all alone thoughts of us still linger  
Once the picture is finished, the music ain't done  
The difference is the memories, we had fun  
Cause they'll be plenty of nights, that we can excite  
No other could be me because I shoot the G right  
Frid up some ??? with the collard green special  
It's my crib, I'm Fred and you're Ethel  
Massage your head up with a temple rub

While we cool and make love to a ???? dub  
It's deeper than the tangible I want in  
Can't you see it in my eyes, it's yours, it's no surprise  
So we takin you back yo  
And we illin on the track yo  
On the dance floor never ever lie  
Here we go one more time uh  
Chorus