

# Steal Ya 'Ho

Brand Nubian

"Say one for the treble, two for the bass  
One for the treble, two for the bass" (2X)

"Say one for the treble, two for the bass" (6X)

"And I'm guaranteed, I'll steal ya 'ho  
When I'm on the micraphone doin my show" (4X)

Well everytime I rock a rhyme that show Jamar is intellectual  
Girls, STILL wanna get sexual  
They try to pull me offstage, hopin  
that we can engage, in some sexual escapades  
Grabbin for the jewels of the fam  
Actin like they never seen God rock a jam  
in they lifetime, grabbin my lifeline  
To flow fluid like Alaskan pipeline  
Now brothers get jeal' when they see the God swell  
Mad, cause we got your girl under a spell  
Me and her had a talk, and yo she said she wouldn't tell  
Now I got her on a train on her way to New Rochelle  
Your girl wanna stroke but yo I didn't provoke  
Now I got a leg behind a head and a yolk  
("Now girl flex, time to have to sex")  
And next time bring a friend for my man Sadat X  
And Sincere, who's hittin honies from the rear  
Goin strong, lastin long, cause he drinkin a stout beer  
We don't fear if your man blood boil  
Cause we know a place with some nice soft soil  
So check the heartthrob, proceed to rob ya 'ho  
By the way, we rocked the show

"One for the treble, two for the bass"

"Say one for the treble, two for the bass" (3X)

"And I'm guaranteed, I'll steal ya 'ho  
When I'm on the micraphone doin my show" (4X)

A quick move at a jam, homegirl got her hand  
in my pocket, yo' girl, the one you call squeeze  
Dreamin bout the X and ruinin her sheets  
I'm kinda cool black, aight?  
I mean I'm straight on the girl tip, but when your girl  
do a dip with her skirt on you know I puts a hurt on it daddy  
So check it.. you know the crew that wanna act like that?  
Wanna play the front with the poom poom fat?  
Talk about your man, yeah yeah he got a gat  
But at the end of night, you in the ho-tel  
And if you ain't alla of that, you play the mo-tel  
Yo I ain't the one for it if you can't control your girl  
Take her by the pants and put a lock on it  
And if that shit don't work, then throw the glock on it  
Mad stacks and numbers but I can't remember faces  
Much less places, but I DAMN sure know the races  
Strictly for weaker or a sweet soul sister  
Be thankful that I didn't hit your girl I coulda DISSED her  
But I lounged and maintained

But don't front cat, yo don'tcha slumber  
I still know honey and I still got the number  
So you be cool aight?

"And I'm guaranteed, I'll steal ya 'ho  
When I'm on the micraphone doin my show" (4X)

"One for the treble, two for the bass"  
"Say one for the treble, two for the bass" (9X)