

Who Makes The Loot

Grand Puba

Bust it..

Who makes the loot? (Grand Puba)

Who makes the loot?

Who makes the loot? (Grand Puba)

Well who makes the loot? Bust it

Goodness grief, let me lighten up the brief

Honies spell Grand Puba when they wanna spell relief

Who is the man, more than a hundred grand?

Give a pound to a friend, put a tool to a clown

Damn, bang bang bang, Jimmy Coco Puff

Who is the one who gives you nuff?

Don't answer, here comes the flavor

And you wanna ask what Grand Puba gave ya?

Some dope shit, some real live shit

Puba is the one who's givin fits

A new style, new style, are you ready for this type?

Now I rock hip, everybody's rockin hype

On the very down low you might see me at a show

If the show ain't for dough then you won't see the bro

The Grand man, just as usual

But let me slow down, cause I know I'm confusin y'all

Bust it we gon' move on like this

I once caught a bid, I never hit skid

Never date a girl if the girl got a kid

Nah, poppa's got a brand new bag

And I never hit skins once they sag

Guy says groovy, you like to see a movie?

Stick it in easy, it comes back greasy

First to tell you _Slow Down_

But be the second to take you Uptown

I won't fall or fumble, trip stagger or stumble

Not a soft sucker but I still come humble

The next candidate, who holds all the weight

It ain't him or him, you better get the story straight

Ron Stud is my DJ makes the girl feel like it's foreplay

Comin like a bull, so you better yell OLE

Here is the one, I shine like the sun

You get too close, you might get done

Yeah..

Funky

Ain't nuttin but funky

It's just funky

Aiyyo check this out

The right type of hype

This how we gon' move it for the 90's and the year 2000

Check it out

Do the knowledge, this ain't no loop

This is some real live funky funky get down on the get down

And I'm flowin to this type of hype

The bass player's real, the drummer's real

The bass player's real, and the drummer's real

Word is bond

We got the guitars, everything is live

Knahmsayin?

Year 2000, it ain't just a simple loop, so don't get souped
As we hit it with the Brand New Heavies
Yeah