

You Got It

Jodeci

Hot 98.7 Kiss FM, it's the world famous dial to pay countdown
I'm Wendy Williams
So we have \$98 in Kiss Cash and the new CD by Jodeci Let's go to the phones
and see who's gonna win tonight's countdown
Hello, (Hello) ha ha ha, who is this, (Shaunita Laquan)
What's goin' on girl, (Nothin' much what's goin' on)
Nothin' where you callin' from, (New Jersey)
OK, I got the loop for you, go ahead and do your shout-out
And then we'll get to the countin'
(OK, I'd like to make a shout-out to Boo-Boo and to Marquesha)
(And to my homegirl Tasha) OK one simple question for the countdown
The money and the CD
What was song number 1, (Come and Talk to Me) Ah Jodeci
Ha, he uh oh damn girl, oh shit, ha ha oh shit
(OK come on guys let's get back to this interview)
Yeah, yeah alright what's up
(OK I have another question) Yeah
(I wanna know what you guys think about these groups dissing Jodeci?)
We don't think, now why don't you get out those pants
(No, people are saying that you guys cannot make it again)
You know what, maybe we can't, why don't you take it off
(No they are saying you cannot do it)
Take that shit off, lipstick and all girl
(Well let's talk about the album) Get naked baby damn ha ha ha

Baby take it off for Jo-Jo
Baby take it off for Mr. Dal (Baby you got it)
Baby take it off for K-Ci (Baby you got it)
Now baby take it off for me (Baby you got it)
So baby take it off take it off (Baby you got it)
Can you make me hard cause I'm soft (Baby you got it)
So baby take it off take it off (Baby you got it)
Your body make me pull off the trigger, Redman

Here comes the stick up, pick up pick up
Comin' from Jersey my brain was spliffed up
Before that cha' picked up
The Funkadelic 2-01 super pandama
Is there another (NO!)
I make condoms run for cover
Hey yo, who wanna have an orgy y'all
Let's see y'all
I slap so many punans you would think I'm made of bee-ba
Stop if ya guard extra-large
Better keep my guns tight
For my jimi in case my bullets have to take flight
I'm cooler than gang
When I rock hits, kick raps in vain
Place boxed up so keep ya glocks up
Ya damn skippy, I rap on Jodeci tracks
Their records platinum, so next year my records sell like that then

I don't wanna be rude babe, but you really turn me on
I don't wanna be cool baby, as if I told ya what I want
They way you groove is so fly, and I won't front
If you take off your clothes babe that's really all I want
Let me see it

Give it up, give it up you got it
Show we what you got, you got it
Give it up, give it up you got it
Take it off, take it off you got it

Got more than what it take baby to make a N-I-double G-A drop
So when you wanna take it off, please girl don't you stop
36-24, your waist like a hydraulic car
When ya wanna drop it girl, we can go very far, ooh

Keep it goin' baby, like that like that
Keep it goin', like that
Keep it goin' baby, like that like that
Keep it goin', like that
Keep it goin' baby, like that like that
Keep it goin', like that
The rap Funkadelic, yo Redman

When I tear the frame out, I feel OK now
My style is way out, spaced out
Ya wanna taste now, because my name out
Who's the Funkadelic
Hey yo, G it's me smell it, inhale it
And drop ya draws for the cause if ya felt it
Now do you feel good honey dip then drop ya draws quick
I see you, there's that tatoo I G'd you
A small world, I fucked a bunch a black, fat and tall girls
Smoke a Marlboro when shack tales like Erick Bell
Now pardon my French I ain't with that bull they pulled on Tyson
I got my ghetto license and I'm drivin'
The homies dive in when the girl take off her size tens
Whoomp there it is, that's what I mean with the tag team
Then jest like 95 South when ya look out
And then maybe next year maybe I show her that ya played out
Redman from the 94' from the hood drop
Got mad skills that cop feels
Plus my crew still good