## **After School**

I know a honey named Millie, raised out in Philly Body so illy she make a grown man silly A brainiac really she pretend she dilly Like, "Why you always look at me like that, you feel me?"

There's a girl named Wendy, love black Bentleys Nails in her mouth, stay tryin to tempt me She rolls with her sister and they both real friendly It wasn't like that when my pockets was empty

Shorty named Suzie, not quite a floozy Let's just say she has a problem bein choosy Scarf on her doobie when she in the jacuzzi On the celly with her man, "Love you - I'm at the movies"

Bird named Chyna (baby where you find her) Uptown, she wrote a map down with eyeliner Hotness, two or three girlfriends behind her (On Amsterdam, lay in the lane, dippin despite her)

So after school, I take a dip in the pool Which is really, on the wall I got a color TV, so I can see, the Knicks play basketball And we talkin bout checkbooks, credit cards, more money than a sucker, could ever spend But I couldn't give a what about them cats you with Get your friends baby, jump in the Benz

I got a judge named Donna, I call her Your Honor Whylin out with the gavel and the silk pajamas (let's go)

And then there's Tamika, the seargeant gets deeper She turned the bass way up and wind on the speaker Girl named Kelly, rhinestones in her belly Curly red hair, crackin jokes in the telly Game concealed, a female Machiavelli Hopin and prayin that I ain't ready for the jelly

What about Asia (major flavor) Can you feel it? Nothin can save ya Once again I got 'em catchin the vapors

Mr. Smith bout to get this paper
Paparazzi, pleaase give me a minute
You're pushin me to the limit, I know that I represent it
Be easy!

Tammy, down in Miami Fa'scheezy baby uhh, I see you at the Grammy's

Everybody go - I wanna rock right now LL and Diddy, we came to get down Yes we're internationally known for making movies and the microphone Cause we get crazy, I mean outrageous You rollin with us? You rollin with flavor

## LL Cool J

Ask Penny, I call her Good'n'Plenty (why?) Cause after the show, there's nuttin open but Denny's (oh yeah) Maybe the waffle house, down South there's many She fix me a T-bone and take it to the Bentley

Little Shaniqua, from Massapequa Went and bought a beeper so I could reach her - anyway

When you talk about Diddy and L You talk about careers that's hard to kill The whole entire globe recognize the grill Walkin down the red carpet we're chilly chill!

Everybody go - I wanna rock right now LL and Diddy, we came to get down Yes we're internationally known for making movies and the microphone Cause we get crazy, I mean outrageous You rollin with us? You rollin with flavor

Everybody go.. Friends to the end baby, y'knahmsayin? Got history baby Not even, no question about it We won't stop Yeah never, word up, we keepin this money 10 Oh yeah 10 Rockin with my man, rockin with that Bad Boy cat Uncle L Rock the Bells A.K.A., Black Elvis P. Diddy Diddy Hottest man in the city Y'all see it Word up, please believe it Smile at it, love it, embrace it Ahh, grin baby, grin Get used to it That gettin money smile