

## Closer

LL Cool J

Just pull up on you playin this  
Yea  
Not caring how you feel about it  
Yea  
You probably don't even know what it is  
Yea

Give it up  
I'm a love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(You don't stop)  
Baby bring me closer  
Take it off  
I'm a love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(You don't stop)  
Bring it closer and closer

You was reminiscin and wishin  
For L to deliver what the game's been missin  
Beast that knock rhymes that lock with precision  
Hot like when Pac first popped out of prison  
Two schools of thought headed for a collision  
Did it big for a minute then you lost yo vision  
Skinny jeans, a wedgy and a dance rendition  
Tycoons wouldn't choose that mission  
These cats is all hyped, that's why I don't listen  
I'm too tank fittin right, I see ya'll slippin  
Ain't no hate love, nah I ain't trippin  
Still love jewelry and champagne sippin  
Bank roll healthy, ice is still sickening  
Couldn't get fresh if you broke up, get slicking  
We Diddy bop, ya'll out here skippin  
Baby just ignore these fools, they trippin

Give it up  
I'm a love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(You don't stop)  
Baby bring me closer  
Take it off  
I'm a love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(You don't stop)  
Bring it closer and closer

Been with your Peewee Kirkland to Peewee Herman  
Bishop Lamont, need to give em a sermon  
How soon we forget when the chrome is turnin  
Models in the backseat burnin  
But even if I wasn't LL Cool J  
I had the same girl that I have today  
And that's not something most of these cats could say  
Your whole hand's different than you're payin, a mistake  
Now some of ya'll gonna feel some kind of weight  
That's yo prop in which you, you know how we play  
Grown, we're the bad, grinding all day  
Fool, you got a edge when you take that away baby  
The moment of truth and the jacuzz on  
Like that news, play some rhythm and blues  
Worry bout the water baby, leave on your shoes

Toast to the gold, my heart don't lose

Give it up  
I'm a love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(You don't stop)  
Baby bring me closer  
Take it off  
I'm a love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(You don't stop)  
Bring it closer and closer

LL - grown up man  
Couldn't give a damn if a young boy's my fan  
Long as his mama 2 step to my jam  
While she cleanin up her house, mop in her hand  
It's how I changed the game, now you understand?  
I got that old money, weak rubber bands  
Cats playin themselves, getting out of hand  
Show two features to chase teenage fans  
Well I got it right, I cram to understand  
How you trendy shorty, L's a brand  
Raised on hip-hop, the grownup fans  
Hands in the air, rocking in a stance  
I've been made, ain't no making of the bands  
Save the techno and glow sticks for Disneyland  
I'm sayin 5 features on every other jam  
You like them? Listen to em, we don't give a damn

Give it up  
I'm a love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(You don't stop)  
Baby bring me closer  
Take it off  
I'm a love it, boy, I won't you stop  
(You don't stop)  
Bring it closer and closer

Aha, know what I mean?  
So you can get yo 2 step on, you know?  
It's what we love, you know what I'm sayin?  
I'll love you, boy I won't stop  
It's the music we love, you know what I mean?  
You know?