

## Do Whatcha Gotta

Nice & Smooth

Where is he now? The guy who used to put the cape on James Brown

Do what cha got ta do, do whatcha gotta (3x)  
International, do the Lambada

Yes I'm the man with the mic in my hand  
Give me elbow room, it's time to expand  
Styles, that I be kickin is grand  
Can't catch me with a radar scan  
Now what's a rock, what's a pebble, what's a stone?  
What's a bitin MC, that's a clone  
I'm Big Willie on my cellular phone  
All I wanna do is make the fly girls moan, hey!!  
I bring drama like Prince  
I been rippin microphones (how long?) ever since  
Rubber boots and Lee suits  
Three Card Molly and prostitutes  
Get down, uhh! I stain like ink  
Comin to your rescue just like Link  
Tuesday night on my way to the rink  
Bag me a dime piece dressed in pink

Now don't get uptight, I'm travelling at the speed of light  
And everything's gonna be alright  
Smooth B, sort of like an action figure  
Uptown Boogie Down Bronx rap nigga  
Doin what I gotta  
Gonna make the Planet Rock like Afrika Bambaata  
Peace to Red Alert  
Aiyyo, back up from the ropes, so no one gets hurt  
It's the MC with the golden charm  
Dustin rappers off with the golden arm  
This style deals with the mic in my palm  
I never leave my crib without readin the psalms  
I gotta read my scriptures for they keep me refined  
I gotta keep my nine for the deaf dumb and blind  
Rewind selector, lead by supreme protector  
keepin the tax collector  
off my back, and I could never afford to have wack, styles  
of rap, check my almanac  
("I did it like this, I did it like that")

[Chorus x5]