

# Mind Blowin'

Pete Rock

Aiyyo, check this one out  
Somethin smooth  
Calm you down  
Check out the story  
Ya know what I mean? 1998  
It's vinia on the hook up  
Pete rock

Aiyyo, a type love story, with the guts and glory  
Yes a high priced shorty, dollar signs when you saw me  
Havin naughty intentions witcha  
Rear suspension, a star, the first convention  
Got the camera's attention, I mentioned no names  
I guess times changed from the subway trains  
To the first class planes, still the same type of freak  
In the penthouse suite, and rendezvous to meet  
I guess we goin deep cover you still got the hunger  
For the chocolate boy wonder, back to the days of thunder  
Thighs and light eyes, caramel surprise  
Soft skin and healthy size, I'm just that type of guy  
Fly and cool, ms. jamaica at the pool  
Takin her to school, debate the golden rule  
Only fools fall fast, sellin out for the cash  
But this love's gotta last from the ash to the dust  
Build trust, beyond the lust, kick back  
And split a dutch, chill out and tell tales and such  
You're mind blowin

Mind blowin, decision  
Causes head-on collision  
You know it  
And I know it  
That you need me, I want you

Yo, a ghetto superstar, got a taste for caviar  
So far, you're up to par, with the luxury car  
The lex or the benz, connect with your friends  
Once again in the lens tryin to follow the trends  
From tens to hundreds, designer tight threads  
And strong black dreads, catch the "ooh" from the heads  
("you see that dime kid? ")  
Yo a med school grade, my pen still on the pad  
Remembering, what we had, fubu past the fad of lugz and thugs  
Now we sip each other's wine on persian rugs  
Givin love and backrubs  
In tubs with the bubbles, carefree from the struggle  
I like your new muscle, so appealing to my hustle, to knock  
It's the one and only pete rock  
Got a lock on this lady might even make a baby  
No time to act shady, it's strictly for the ladies  
Mind blowin

Aiyyo, playin trivial pursuit, with lottery loot  
Feedin me grapes and fruit in your birthday suit  
Parachute over paris, you way above average  
Type built for marriage, with twins in the carriage  
Thank aladdin for the wish and deep fry fish

There's no way we can miss (swish!) it's all good  
When we back in the hood, twistin trees with no wood  
When I was stressed out, you always understood  
To my legend, no question, you're the answer  
With the legs of a dancer, can't refuse a jolly rancher  
Born a cancer zodiac, with features that attract  
Causin cardiac arrest, no stress, take my hands  
And caress your chest, sleep and dream about the rest  
When it comes to beauty girl it's no contest  
Grab ahold of yourself, and, open your eyes  
Get wise to my exercise and realize  
We got one life to live baby, just one  
We only got one life to breeze, see us live through our seeds