Phenomenon

LL Cool J

Baby girl was draped in Chanel
Said she love Tupac but hates some LL
Seen her at the bar with anklets and toe rings
She can take a prince, turn him into a king
I was looking at her in the limelight, pearly whites
Said her man get paper but he don't live right
All these emotions flowing inside the club

Do you really wanna thug or do ya want love? She gets the paper when it's time to get it on

She keeps these clowns thinking like Jack B Quick

Honey smoke make you click, feel it in their throats

No joke all this love, let it stay broke out

Behind every playa is a true playette

Bounce you up, outta there, push and check

Taster's choice, have you nice and moist

Or play paper games or floss the Rolls Royce

Something like a phenomenon

Something like a phenomenonHe was king of seduction, cop a suction

Now she was the cat that worked construction

Starve her with the paper, abuse the mind

Dis a new lover, when you know it's on mine

That's on top, lap dancing got to stop

You play out your chick 'cause your game is hot

I give you two, Italian, ice my whole crew

He's banging on my chest till it's black and blue

You beefing, yelling on the cell of my six

You reach it then you hear the cordless click

Now your club hopping, keep the Cristal popping

Use my chips and take the next man shopping

Hell no, must be out Chicago

On your knees and your elbows each and every time

That's why I love you mami, you run your mouth

Though your legs over the bed baby, work me outSomething like a phenomenon

Something like a phenomenonHe was all souped up, but played it just right

Mami I was full blown, my game was air tight

I needed to switch up and get it in gear

It's a whole new movie, a world premiere, yeah yeah

Keep it jingling, no more mingling

A brand new year, me and you can bring it in

I'm sick and tired of the freaking, night to morn'

Moaning in the mirror with my Cubans onLet bygones be bygones, no more games

Hope all the chickenheads go up in flames

Now we in the brand new mansion, with the lake in back

Got it all figured out, mami I like that

Collect tips, cop his and her whips

The voice a quarter mil'on, close the safe

But you're worth it playgirl, it's real in the field

Say what you want, but keep your lips sealedSomething like a phenomenon

Something like a phenomenon

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/