

# Lookin' at Me (feat. Puff Daddy)

Mase

[Puff Daddy]

Hey yo Mase, you know what I don't like?  
(Why you over there lookin' at me)  
I don't like when, you know, I'm in a club  
(Why you over there lookin' at me)  
And I'm with my honey  
(Why you over there lookin' at me)  
You got, you know, the haters  
They wanna be tough guys all of the sudden[1] - Why you over there lookin' at me  
While my girl standin' here  
Why you over there lookin' at me  
While my girl standin' here[Repeat 1 while:]Hit you with the ice grill, you know  
Hehe, cause you boys ain't with you  
Little do they know, your girl roll harder than  
Some of yo niggas  
Dig?

[Mase]

Now what the hell is you lookin' for?  
Can't a young man get money anymore?  
Let my pants sag down to the floor  
Really do it matter as long as I score?  
Can't my car look better than yours?  
Can I have a bad bitch without no flaws  
Come to see me without no drawers  
In a stretch Lex with about ten doors?  
How is murder?  
P. Diddy name me pretty  
Did it for the money, now can you get with me?  
People wanna know who is he, he get busy  
Spray so much izzy, girls get dizzy  
Niggas on the block know Mase motto  
One thing about Harlem World, we all got dough  
98' Tahoe, Tommy and a Roscoe  
Case I'm every chased by a Donny Brascoe  
[Repeat 1][Mase]  
Yo, I can't get mad cuz you look at me  
Cuz on the real, look at me  
Yo, it always be the haters that be sittin' in the rear  
Dissin' every gear, but they better listen here  
You cats keepin' it real, you cats is on yo own  
Cuz bein' broke and alone is something I can't condone  
Plus it won't be long till they send me the dome

Sit gently, while I'm on the Bentley phone  
Why you don't like me?  
Cuz I'm mad fly and icy?  
And why you can't satisfy yo wifey  
And if it wasn't for this Bad Boy exposure  
CD, TV's, really would I know ya  
Now me and blink float in the gold Rover  
So it's only right you get the cold shoulder  
And if you got a girl, don't be real committed  
Cuz Mase will hit it, you got to deal with it[Repeat 1][Repeat 1]Make it hot baby, make it hot  
(come on)  
Make it hot baby, make it hot (come on)  
Make it hot baby, make it hot (come on)  
Make it hot baby, make it hot (come on)  
We don't stop[Mase]  
We was all at the Greek fest, it's hot and sandy  
I rent scooters, I'm with my family  
Tank top, flip flop, really nothing fancy  
But get approached by a girl named Tammy  
Who looked good enough to be Miss Miami  
But say, since some her peeps call her Candy  
Than she starts to ask about Aaliyah and Brandy  
Tellin' me how she met Puff down at the Grammy's  
He ain't tell you I was the one with no panties?  
Boo, you know how many he meet with no panties?  
Please, tell me something that I don't know  
Like if we have sex, you don't want dough  
And if it's not a problem you can meet me at 10  
I'll be in room 112 and bring four friends  
And if you gon' hit me, it gotta be a quickie  
And please no hickies, cuz wifey's with me[Repeat 1 until fade]

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>