

# Rakim, Finest Ones

Where the ladies at?  
Clarkworld baby  
Uh, uh

(4x)  
It's the R baby  
It's the god baby

(1st verse)  
I got rhymes I love to bust looking for a club to rush  
It's like thugs will rush the illustrious  
We all love to touch the voluptuous  
It's a must that we lust, plus we love to crush  
Women pose, from timberland's to feminine clothes  
Check there portfolios and put'em in centerfolds  
Pen explode, draw crowds respond re-el  
I stay calm as hell surrounded by bombshells  
Careful as I get near'em, stand near and compare'em  
Or all girl heirem, I'm the man with the serum  
Assets, probably dressed but still bear'em  
It seem like they wear'em, just for me to tear'em  
In quakes I see more things shake then spring break  
It's like a dream state, perfect shape same date  
You got a lot to give and look how hot it is, you so provocative  
and it's your prerogative. Baby bounce.

(Chorus)  
Ladies, nothing but the finest ones  
The lavishist ones, the ain't hard to findest ones  
From the boldest to the shy-ist ones  
Which city got the livest ones  
New York, L.A., Atlanta, V.A., Miami, D.C., tell me!

(2nd verse)  
Bon Jour, baby here go my brochure  
Give me a phone call, I'll show you the whole store  
It's so raw, I'll have your world in all  
You wanna know how much the whole package go for?  
My spectactale, like a festival, it's majestical, special guest for you  
Ready to party hard the party's in yards to the mardygraud  
Rap say on's, please give you a body massage  
Rock jams, have you hot in your pants and nasty  
Forbidden dance with me? Or tickle your there see  
Let Ra take you on a ron day vue  
Couple of days will do if it's o.k. with you  
Deserted isle style middle of winter with no bed  
I'll comfort you like you were Jennifer Lopez  
You get what you deserve if I said we swerve  
I'll hit more than nerve and that's my every word. Baby bounce.

(Chorus)  
Ladies, nothing but the finest ones  
The lavishist ones, the ain't hard to findest ones  
From the boldest to the shy-ist ones  
Which city got the livest ones  
Houston, Philly

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(3rd verse)  
Baby you wake up the next day laungary negligee

Give you a sex ex-ray before we catch the rays  
Let's blaze a lot more games left to play  
While you still amazed from yesterday's escapades  
Steadily show my pedigree so thoroughly to the b-o-n-e like chemotherapy  
Sex and triple x you ready to wed next, relax baby you need plenty of bed rest  
You've been a passenger of a high speed crash with a wild style fashioner  
Dark skinned ambassador, chiropractor with a passion  
for smashin' your ass like a cardiovascular massacre.  
You've be through shock heading at your cu-wop  
Body'so hot, you need a shot from your new doc.  
With better cures where's it sore I'll wetter more.  
And let it pour from her to head to her peticular's, baby bounce.

(Chorus)

Ladies, nothing but the finest ones  
The lavishist ones, the ain't hard to findest ones  
From the boldest to the shy-ist ones  
Which city got the livest ones  
Detroit, San Fran

Ladies, nothing but the finest ones  
The lavishist ones, the ain't hard to findest ones  
From the boldest to the shy-ist ones  
Which city got the livest ones  
Chi-Town, Boston

(Chorus)

Ladies, nothing but the finest ones  
The lavishist ones, the ain't hard to findest ones  
From the boldest to the shy-ist ones  
Which city got the livest ones  
Cleveland, B-More

Ladies, nothing but the finest ones  
The lavishist ones, the ain't hard to findest ones  
From the boldest to the shy-ist ones  
Which city got the livest ones  
Orlando, N.O.

What! Brooklyn, uptown, Queens, Bronx, L.I., Staten Island,  
N.J., What! Connecticut, can't forget y'all,  
Girls everywhere, ha ha  
Girls, girls, girls, girls  
Uh,Uh hu  
Dedicated to the ladies from Rakim the god  
and Clark the world, you heard! What!