

# 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://greatlyrics.net/>